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SAPTADASI

Odia Shortstories

Nandini Satapathy

English Translated

Tulasi Sahoo

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Author - Nandini Satapathy

Translator - Tulasi Sahoo

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I gratitude to my Dear husband Prof. Dr. Subash Nayak, A Man of Litterateur in World of Literature into Classical Odia

His inspiration and co-operation helped to me towards completed the translated into English language from the Odia Shortstories book SAPTADASI by Nandini Satapathy

With proud of Sri Nayak for awarded Degree of Doctor of Philosophy (Ph.D) on the thesis "Odia Sahitya ku Nandini Satapathy nka Abadan " from Sambalpur University in the State of Odisha.

Tulasi Sahoo



About Author Nandini Satapathy

Nandini Satapathy is prominent figure not only India Literature, but also India Politics

She was served as Union Minister of India and Chief Minister of Odisha with as a Litterateur of World of Literature into Classical Odia and awarded Central Sahitya Akademi award in Translation.

Nandini born in highly educated and culture family, her father veteran Odia litterateur Padmabhushan Dr Kalindicharan Panigrahi and Mother Ratnamani Devi, born on 9 th June 1931 at Cuttack of Odisha, Nandini Uncle Bhagabati Charan

Panigrahi also a litterateur with founder the Community Party of India(CPI) in Odisha State.

In 1949 at the age of eighteen, she was mercilessly between up by British police for pulling down the British flag 'Union Jack ' and posting hand written anty British Raj poster on the wall of Cuttack struggle the freedom of India from Britishraj from Ravenshaw College.

While at Ravenshaw College, pursuing her Master of Arts (MA) in Odia literature, she got evolved with Community Party, Students Union (AISF) the Students federation in 1951, a Student protest movement in Odisha against College education cost, Nandini was the leader of the movement in jailed, she meet another Student leader Debendra Satapathy from Dhenkanal, the man who is latter married.

Nandini s husband Debendra Satapathy became Member of Parliament from Dhenkanal Lok Sabha, her two Son Industrialist Nachiketa Satapathy and Tathagata Satapathy former Member of Parliament from Dhenkanal Lok Sabha and Editor of "Dharatri " daily Odia news paper and "Odisha Post " daily English news paper in the State of Odisha.

Besides her family Nandini Satapathy enveloped Politics, served as Union Minister of Prime Minister Indira Gandhi Government, also Member of Parliament (Rajya Sabha) from Odisha then elected Chief Minister of Odisha from 1972-1976, somany developed work's done by Government of Nandini Satapathy in Odisha.

Nandini Satapathy, a man of letter, she was the famous writer in Odia literature with National important, Nandini s literature devided into two parts like - creative writer as well as translator, she authored seven books in her credit, such as-

Odia Poetry -"Uttar Purusa"
"Ketoti Katha"

Odia Shortstories - "Saptadarshi"

Translation books in Odia language ,
Such as-

Odia "Lajja" from "Lajja" by Bangali -the Novel byTasalima Nasrin, famous Bangladesh poet.

Odia "Nirbachit Galpa "from Bengali "Selected Stories " by Mahaswata Devi, welknown Bengali author.

Odia "Revune Tiket " - from Panjabi "Rasidi Tikat" by "Amrita Pritam -Revenue Stamp " an autobiography of Amrita Pritam, the acclaimed Panjabi author.

Odia "Gandhi Kathamurta " from "Gandhi - All men are Brother " Autobiographical Reflection - the life and thought of Mahatma Gandhi (father of Nation)as told in his own wards" by Krishna Kripalani, former Secretary the Sahitya Akademi of India.

The book "Revenue Tiket " awarded Central Sahitya Akademi in Translation into Odia language to Nandini Satapathy in 1985 translated from "Rasidi Tikit " in Panjabi language -the autobiography of Amrita Pritam, famous Panjabi author.

The book "Matir Nandini " biography of Nandini Satapathy by Sri Ashis Ranjan Mohapatra, an Odia author.

Awarded Degree of Doctor of Philosophy (Ph.D.)in Odia on the thesis "Odia Sahitya Ku Nandini Satapathy nka Abadan " by Prof Dr Subash Nayak from Sambalpur University in the State of Odisha.

Nandini Satapathy died on 4 th August 2006,Srimati Nandini Satapathy Memorial Trust was established in her memories by Chairmanship of her grand son Sri Suporna Satapathy.

Tulasi Sahoo



About Translator Tulasi Sahoo

Indian Women have long been regarded as symbols of beauty, power and wisdom. Indeed the achievement of Indian Women in different fields has demonstrated that they have a well-learned reputation, If you go inside, you will find that the active engagement of some highly focus and determined women has been one of the key contributions to Indian Society, women power has been symbolic attribute of the changing time with women as capable as man, the "NariShakti Bandana Adhiniyam " act passed by Government of Hon'ble Prime Minister Sri Narendra Modi with 33% reservation for Women in Indian Democracy like National Parliament (Lok Sabha) and State Assembly (Vidhan Sabha).

Tulasi Sahoo, born on 15 June 1985 at Chauliaganj, Cuttack - the heritage city of India, father named Surendra Sahoo, mother Subhadra Devi from among other three Sister and one Brother, became Matriculated from Chauliaganj Government Girls High School, then graduated Bachelor of Arts (BA) from Kusum Devi Satsang Women's Degree College from Cuttack under Utkal University.

Married Dr. Subash Nayak, Lecturer in Odia from Bhuban Town in Dhenkanal District, father in law Sri RamaChandra Nayak as a famous craftmaster with a highly educated and culture family then aim for higher study, husband Sri Nayak inspired then qualified Master of Arts (MA) in English Literature from Utkal University with became mother of a girl child Tejaswani Nayak (Laki)

Chosen career as a Writer in english literature such as writing books with published ISBN no books and research papers published in national and international journal in ISSN no and participated national and international seminars /conference with certificate of appreciation and became life members of somany literary organization in state, national, international level accreditation and felicitated by somany literary organization in state, national, international level acclaimed for literary achievement.

As a Writer, four books in create such as - " The Literary Excellency of Sri Narendra Modi as a Poet as well as Storyteller -A Compilation " the literary criticism book and three translation books from Odia language to English language such as- "Saptadarshi " shortstories by Nandini Satapathy, " PRIYA " poems by Dr Subash Nayak and " Uttar Purusa " poems by Nandini Satapathy, which some published & some awaiting published.

Research papers published University Grant Commission (UGC), Government of India listed ISSN Journal with national and international reputation as "Narendra Modi as a poet as well as storyteller to Indian literature " published -"Glimpsis " of December 2021 and "Indian thought and english romantic poets " in " Glimpsis" of June 2022 an international english Journal with registration of Remination Literary and Cultural Society from Meerut, Uttarpradesh, India with a Peer Reviewed By Annual Refreed International Journal of Multi Disciplinary Research in the Abstracted & Index Ulrich & USA with ISSN no 2250-0561 and " Narendra Modi the Luminous Sun of Indian Literature " published "RockPebbles " Journal of June 2022 and " Women Invincible -A Reading of Nandini Satapathy" published of "RockPebbles " Journal of march 2023 the English literary Journal "RockPebbles " from Bhubaneswar, Odisha, India with a Peer Reviewed Journal of Arts and humanity with Care listed vide registration no 307 of Grade 1 by University Grants

Commission (UGC), Ministry of Education, Government of India bearing ISSN no 0975-0609 with highly appreciated by readers.

Participated and received Certificate of Appreciation by National & International Seminar /Conference like- National level Seminar on " WB Yeats and Oriental thought " with paper presented by RockPebbles English Journal with associated Department of English Literature of Vysanagar College of Jajpur Road, Odisha on 8 July 2022 and Participated National Conference of "Kadambani Literary National Festival " by Kadambani Sahitya Akademi of Odisha at KIIT University, Bhubaneswar on 2 nd January 2023 and Participated National Seminar on " Theorizing Comparative Literature and Making a Comparative Study of British and Indian Critics on Indian English Literature " by The Research's Association of Odisha (A Promoting Institutions of English Literature of Odisha) at Cuttack on 15 January 2023 with the Gracious Participation Worldwide Virtually "Panorama International Literature Festival " 2023 from 1 to 31 January 2023 by the "Writer Capital International Foundation " NewDelhi with recognition by United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization (UNESCO).

Associated from a Life Member as a Writer with State, National and International Literary Organization such as- "Bani Sahitya Sansad, Bhuban from 14.4.2022 bearing registration no 7098/1989-90 (the oldest Literary Organization of Bhuban in District of Dhenkanal) and " Dhenkanal Zilla Lekhak Sansad " at Dhenkanal bearing life membership no SI-no A/219 on 17.2.2022 (the leading literary organization of Dhenkanal District in the State of Odisha) and bearing proud membership Certificate through email by " Writer Capital Foundation " NewDelhi dedicated to spreading humanitarian value through the media of art and literature on 6 February 2023 with recognized by UNESCO and Certified ISO-9001 and "Odisha Lekhika Sansad " Bhubaneswar, India bearing registration no 5581/420 in established 1993 (the leading Women Literary Organization of Odisha as well as India) bearing life membership no 495/dated 5th March 2023.

As an Author in World of Literature into English felicitated by somany literary organization with National & International reputation, such as - awarded Certificate of Appreciation by Sri Daya Dissanayake, an International acclaimed author from Nation of Srilanka participating in the National Poetry Festival -2023 by "RockPebbles " English literary Journal (ISSN) with UGC approved on dated 13 th August 2023 at Odisha, Bhubaneswar with felicitated in a Manalatra as writer in English literature by "Bani Sahitya Sansad " Bhuban on dated 6th September 2023 and Certified the Certificate of Appreciation through postal is supporting us in our mission of World Peace and Universal Love with give you the honorary membership on dated 16 th September 2023 on "Ruminations Literary and Cultural Society " registration as Society for Charitable Course registered under the Society registration act 1860 bearing registration no 56384 M of Meerut, Uttarpradesh, India and felicitated with a Manapatra as participated from State level poetry festival 2023 by "Dhenkanal Zilla Lekhak Sansad "at Dhenkanal on 26 th November 2023.

Literary achievement highly Appreciated by eminent persons of the Nation, the poetry translated English book "PRIYA " from Odia Dr. Subash Nayak presented to Sri HD Deva Gowda, Hon'ble former Prime Minister of India at his Bangalore resident with autograph the book and eminent Scientist, author BharatRatna Prof. CNR Rao at his Office, Bangalore, acclaimed english author Sri Naveen Patnaik, Hon'ble former Chief Minister of Odisha and Sri Dharmananda Pradhan, Hon'ble Union Minister of Education, Government of India with presented the Journal (research paper on Literary works of

Narendra Modi, Hon'ble Prime Minister of India)published by "RockPebbles " to Justice Manojaranjan Mohanty, Hon'ble former Vice Chairman of Central Administrative Tribunal, Government of India at home town Bhuban on 10th December 2023.

To be a part of built new Bharat through respect Patriotism with a letter by Tulasi Sahoo to Sri Narendra Modi, Hon'ble Prime Minister, Government of India (through Sri Mahesh Sahoo our Hon'ble MP from Dhenkanal Lok Sabha) regarding National Celebration of Martyr Baji Rout of our Bhuban, Odisha the youngest Martyr of Indian Freedom Struggle against Britisher on 11 th October 1938,In this connection a letter PMO ID no 5709189/2023 TG Cell on dated 30 th October 2023 from Prime Minister to Home Secretary of India for action as appropriate, which information by Prime Minister's Office bearing letter no RTI/8644/2023 PMR dated 27 th December 2023 to Dr. Subash Nayak, which forwarding from Ministry of Home Affairs to Ministry of Culture, Government of India for active consideration.

Jay Jagannath

Tulasi Sahoo

Odia Short Stories

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Nandini Satapathy

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The Power of Poison

To go to outside in push opening the front gate, Birappa came out with sleepily eyes when he looked up to the pinda, he was astonished

wide mud pinda bented that in darkned, It beains of light coming from the street light little far apart and talls upon the one part of pinda

there sibu was sleeping on a rug, musquitoes were swarming on his face

without getting down Birappa walked towards Sibu, he putted his fingers next to his noseholes, gently he kept his hands on Sibu's chest, no tle is breating

still Birappa was not consoled, he pulled up the shipt that sibu was wearing and checked his chest, he turned his head from side to side, there was no sign of wound, did someone brought him here and put him to sleep, he himself came and slept, being convinced, he want down the pinda, after finishing his work, he shuted the door

the city of cuttack of fiftey two markets and fifty six street is no longer the same city, many streets have been there and many new markets in lanest, people who came to cuttack after many years are likely to be mad

before thirty years Birappa reached of the streets of the fifty three street from Ankapalli of Andhra Pradesh to Badhei Sahi of cuttack was very far for him, then to compress that distance, Birappa stayed at the outward attached house of Sama mistri

then he had traveled many distance to carry total work for wages and to drive ricksaw

inside the dark room it was un to see anything, but Birappa's eyes were looking fixedly towards it, he was search for somethings through that darkness

there were five persons in Sama's house, husband, wife, two children's and one old mother, the money that was earned from wood's sale were not enough to fulfill their stomach well and Birappa before part of it

Birappa was unwilling to take part first, Sama forced him and said until you don't get any work, just go through this with thicks and thins, if you work, your responsibility well be yours

Birappa tumed that membered taken to six, everything had six person, even in festivals accessories

there were the days of great happiness after a hectic work day when Birappa enters that bented thatched house, he felt a new life in his body

Laxmi served a bowl full puffed rice in which one drop of mustard oil was dropped, before he came washing his hands and face with one onlon also before chewing all those, she served halp glass of red tea in a glass, jokingly Birappa asked -are there any machines fitted in your hands and legs laxmi ?

twelve to thirteen aged laxmi smiled a little without answering, she rushed to keep the light under the pile, then she looked beautiful when she smiled

why are you looking up like this ? didn't you sleep well last night ? he got up, stunned by laxmi's word, he didn't even know when, it was morning, suddenly he remembered of Sibu, he said laxmi and sibu was sleeping in the courtyard did he get up ?

Sibu laxmi was shocked, he was not seen by anyone outside, maybe Birappa was thinking about sibu without sleeping all the night or he would be watching dreams, his face was pale, she felt something like turning in his stomach She said Sibu ?

swept the outside, you must be watching dream or something ?

Birappa was irritated, he said in an angry voice don't say anything like that without knowing, I saw Sibu outside, when I work up at dusk, he sleep on pinda, I swatted away the mosquitoes from his face

without saying anything laxmi went inside to bring tea, maybe that person will go crazy being Sibu Sibu ? how won't he be ? one only son, Birappa and laxmi grieved him of with many hopes bounded in mind lastly.....

laxmi can't think more, something happens in her head, she concentrated to make tea, Birappa came and stood where the hearth was burning inside the pinda, putting handful of tea leaves to the boiling water laxmi looked up at him, they kept looking at each other, no words came out of anyone's mouth

Birappa went out after drinking tea, he can't even ask about Sibu to the neighbours, they will say many things, they will comment, but one day he will definitely bring back Sibu

the soft dew of a winter morning was falling on the road, some old people were sitting on their knees with a piece wearing old sweaters or dresses, the smell of snacks came from the roadside stalls smoke was coming out from the tea kettles

but Birappa was unable to see anything with eyes, unable to listen anything with ears or his noses even didn't differentiate any smell, he was walking aimlessly like that on the side of the road

everyday he handed over all the money to Sama's hand after returning in evening, his earning was slowly increasing, Sama said you keep your money with you or else you can give your eating expenses to your sister in laws hand

Birappa didn't agree, if you weren't there who would have given me comfort in this unknown land? those money are yours, it is same with you or me

in today's generation who would keep belief so much and who would believe so much ? but Birappa believed and so did Sama saving all money, he held out laxmi's hand to Birappa

then Sibu came to his life, he started to grow up in great joys, Sama's wife wanted another one or two grand children, but sama showed her the newly invented red triangle and said, we are poor people, how can we manage to make him a human, it we gave birth like pigs? we can manage this one child to make him settle then it would be much for us !

Birappa also agreed with Sama, he made up his mind to educate Sibu as much as possible, he told study also, the day when Sibu passed matric exam, laxmi distributed sweets from house to house in the neighbours

after many difficulties to collect money Birappa admissioned Sibu into a college, but after that Sibu slowly kept changing, he was no longer satisfied with those cotton clothes as before day by day, he started to go to cinema and take his friends to hostel to eat for which he demanded more money to father

how much has not he been expanded by Birappa, he said his sad stories, he also reminded Sibu how much expectation they have from him, but Birappa was defeated in front of the affects of his friends, slowly he stopped to return home at night And then police station, police searching home, neighbours, he is tealing everything not from someone's house but from the goods of stores, sometimes dresses to to transistors and many luxurious things

the relection of laxmi and Birappa was snapped from the neighbours, after finishing work Birappa came home and closed the doors and in every talk we became irritated with laxmi

Birappa stopped walking after being shocked by the sound of horns, now he looked, he saw, somehow he came near of the rounded square, in anger and irritation the drivers where shouting at him, the traffic police was also saying many things but he can't hear anything, looking at his face, he acknowledged that

Birappa slowly approached to the traffic polpces spot, yet this much noise did even surprised him, the two police officer, who were standing next to the traffic police were known by Birappa, they were standing for a little time spend some times after night duty, after nothing then Birappa scotted over a little bit they both smirked after looking at Birappa

are you searching for Sibu ? one officer asked in a critising voice, Birappa couldn't says anything, he kept looking at them with empty eyes

those two used to snatch Sibu time after, after staying or months to fifteen days in jailed Sibu return home, at first they beated Sibu very much then after situation changed

they had same same parts that Sibu brought, now a days he didn't got beated even he returns early from jail

that day at night Sibu came running like storm out of somewhere, tightly holding Birappa, he started liying - father help me, i can't do this work anymore!

tears flowed from Birappa's eye, he hugged Sibu and pulled him into the house - don't worry about any thing, no body can touch you, after many days eating from mother's hand, he assured slept in the bosom of his father and mother

at mid night the door was knocked with stick, covering Sibu Birappa went to the door and saw them both

where is Sibu ? someone of the two exclaimed, that day also Birappa Stared at them poolishly like today, the other one hitted his nick, where have are hidden him, during him out

Sibu woke up by the noise, he got up the bed and went there, the officers ughed with joy after seeing him, Birappa is shocked, he doubted that they would him away, but that didn't happen, the elder officer kept looking at him, another asked in irritated voice - why are you sleeping peacefully at home today? you should have gone to nimachoudi

Sibu lowered his face and said -no won't go today, I will never go again, Sibu' s voice was like the voice of a stubborn, child who refuses to go to school, an officer quickly hitted his neck and said you want you want to be a sainta ?

when he balanced himself from talling another officer hitted his back with a stick, he fell down, they both snatched Sibu far distance, Birappa tried to became hurdle, but one strike of the stick made him callapsed, they were out zoned taking Sibu before he got up

then after Sibu tried to return in two to three days, every time they pulled, Sibu from his father's guard and from being mother's bosom, Birappa couldn't do anything, did Sibu again tried to return today ?

hey, why are you looking like that ?
go go go to home, both said and laughed together

a heavy breathe was coming out of Birappa's shivering body at that traffic post.

Enemy

In this small and famous town, everyone looked at Mrs Deo with much respect and reverence but Mrs Deo always kept distance from them, nobody ever thought whether it was deliberate or intentional for which it was never questioned

nobody known where from and when she came here and settled in this town, in that house, no other person has even been seen except her servant, driver and female secretary, perhaps that was the reason why nobody ever known her relationship status, the marble name-plate on the gate only bore the name Mrs R Deo and we guess R stands Ratna

the surprising fact was that nobody in that locality was curious about her, rather they took in easy as if everything was natural and normal, on the other hand Mrs Deo looked younger than her age, she was considered the last in the lineage of her family

Ratna a woman about forty five years, in good physique, showed aristocracy in her demeanour, the sellers shopkeepers, green grocers always sent the first and the latest item of that time to her house and nobody could get any favour from her

she was immaculately dressed up which reflected modesty on her part, a few know ladies and gentleman were invited to her at times, all invites but fortunate to be her guests, Mrs Deo too played the role of good host in them

from the dining hall sound of rare collection of classical music could be heard, every guest appreciated the hospitality bestowed upon them and savoured the good food served at the dining hall

at time Ratna went outside, perhaps for outing or to any of her relative, but everyone thought that she might have gone to distant places

one day she reached the station, in the evening near bulbs in the station were glowing first, the mail halts at the station for a brief period of the time, she got into her AC berth of the train, put all essential at right places and instructed Salim to get down of the train, in the mean time, an obese woman entered into that compartment, her belongings were laying at the entrance and all the passengers were rebuking the owner for it obstructed the easy passages into the compartment

the driver stood at the window of the compartment expecting his owner would give any instruction but the luggage of the passengers were so piled up at the entrance, that Mrs Deo did not feel good to come near the window, in the meantime that fat lady glared at Mrs Deo and became apprehensive

it signalled the train to leave the station, soon it picked speed and moved past the station to passengers, destinations, the whole compartment was packed up passengers luggage were laying scattered the whole situation and its nearby surrounding was quite annoying, it was task outside and Mrs Deo took out a paperback to have her attention to it

Mrs Deo heard knocking on her compartment door, it was the blue clad pantry boy who was there to take order for dinner, Mrs Ratna Deo refused to give order as she was carrying her own food in tiffin

Stared at them poolishly like today, the other one hitted his nick, where have are hidden him, during him out

Sibu woke up by the noise, he got up the bed and went there, the officers ughed with joy after seeing him, Birappa is shocked, he doubted that they would him away, but that didn't happen, the elder officer kept looking at him, another asked in irritated voice - why are you sleeping peacefully at home today? you should have gone to nimachoudi

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a heavy breathe was coming out of Birappa's shivering body at that traffic post.

the lady co passanger without waiting for mrs Deo's consent ordered fish chop and some sweets, that lady took out her tiffin and helot it on a peace of paper which was equivalent to four persons meal, the lady co passanger invited mrs Deo to have food together, but mrs Deo did not like this sudden and uncalled for invitation for all.

ms. Deo thought that this leady in her compartment would bother her and she made up her mind to tolerate her errant behavior

by nature mrs Deo didn't like unnecessary talks, but on the contrary, that lady was continuously blabbering, Ratna took out two pieces of sandwich, some fruit to eat, on the other hand that lady expressed her surprise seeing such small among of food and told mrs Ratna that she couldn't survive with such mearge amount of food, at this Ratna laughed

the lady in her compartment offered her some fish chip to mrs Deo

the night was growing and darker, the train was picking speed, though mrs Deo was heedless but that lady was explaining to her in between that how well she can look but how her daughter and daughter in law could not learn anything from her, while explaining her culinary shills her facial expression changed according as it she was remembering the tastes of different items, anyway all thise uninvited talk of that lady was quite suffering

after reading her book for sometime mrs Deo want her sleep, the train was running towards its destination, Deo woke up with a golt when she heard a thudding soued and she realised that it was the suoring sound of that lady, Ratna put two cotton buds in her ears and kelrt in sleeping

it was half past five when Ratna heard a knocking sound on the door of her berth, Ratna sat and chanted her morning prayer, she could not see that lady co passanger, Ratna heand the knocking sound second time

she got down from her upper berth, but could not see that lady in her seat, she raised her brows seeing the tiket examinior so early in this morning, the TTE could understand mrs Doe' s displeasure and in his reply, he said that he had not come there to ahead tickets but to inform you that, that lady co passenger had died in the washroom after heart attach

in the meantime, the train had reached it's destination, mrs Deo got down quality, the dead body of that lady was laying unattended on the platform and many people stood their surrounding the dead body

mrs Ratna called a porter to carry her laggege to the taxistand, as soon the reached her home, she brought a telegram from and wrote to her secretary that " the women died in the train was another Ratna "

At the end of the Sundong

The age old house has turned into a jail and I am the prisoner in it

once we all lived in that house, all were mine near and dear, where had they gone ?
in that long hall they have become my co -prisoners, all in that prison wore same type of dresses

i started at them longer, but could not find any known face, i back in depression, i tried once again, all look alike which bore the same expression

they all smiled at my such strange behavior they were all near me and i didn't find any one of them now

I looked at the silent wall and on the opposite side of the wall looked like a cage, in front of the wall, there was a big gate, always locked

I was searching for my bed in the room, which was thoroughly arranged and let, when, I tried to touch my bed it felt very hard, i run to the iron grill held two iron rods in two hands, I was looking outside through the iron grill

I was startled to see a familiar face, i stared at him, he was smiling at me and I felt as if he was calling me to go outside

I tried my best to open the door with all my might but failed, it was locked from outside

I turned and came back, the house seemed to me as a jail, all were deep asleep for a moment, I felt my children were here too

all slept on the cement floor, I felt like holding their hand and raise them out of their sleep

suddenly found someone, he seemed to be known to me, I putted on his back and invited him to the courtyard filled with light

he did as I said and stood near me, he touched me which surprised me

he told me to go to bed as the day had not broke, but it amgered, we as I felt that he was missing the light

when I told him to look at the face of the person standing outside, he replied, yes, I know him but do not want to recognise, he turned and went back to the cement floor

this episode repeatedly happened but every day, I tried to break open the door to come outside

the co-prisoners always tried to dissuade me from doing this which was futile, someone tried to convince me to retrain from trying to unlock, all told me in one voice that one day when the door will be opened, we all could walk free

but everyday, I saw that known face outside the strong iron grill and I became restless

That face gave me the confidence to that, I got emboldened and crossed all barriers and police patrol, I followed him as he led me away, without having the idea that where he was leading me to

I discovered that I was inside a tunnel and following him, the darkness got deeper and deeper and I was afraid to tread, I started searching that known face in that darkness

but that familiar face turned and asked me why I came outside, In a tired voice, I asked him why did you flee

he laughed at my question, when I asked him what made him laugh, he only told me to quicken the steps before somebody caught hold of them

I just trusted that familiar face and followed him blindly, I got tired but continued walking, I became anxious to return, to see the face of my co-prisoners, but by that time I had already come in a long way, when I asked him, if he knew the return path, he remained silent, perhaps he returned to the same jail, where I was imprisoned, I was left all alone, I touched my own body to be sure, if I existed
Thereafter, I continued walking.

Evolution

Why are you crying ?

No, didn't crying !

but the tears in your eyes ! what will happen, if you shed so many tears ? nothing happens, still in tears ! obstacles obey nothing.

such is the dialogue, too old ! many people have been seeing this for a long time, nothing new, what time is now ?

what is the new on earth ? Billion's of marriages are performed in the world, still people says, Nuabohu, Billion's of babies are born every hour, but he is new born in his house, the sun goes down every day, the sun is always new "love " is forever old, yet its manifestation in human life is for ever new

Sanu stood up wiping the tears on his palm and broke Rana's silence

What do you think ?

Even if Rana tried to laugh, he could not now -a -days, a smile does not appear easily on the face, Sanu noticed, because this Rana was laughing so much for no reason, substitute most of times have family members even Sanu has been upset with him

Why are you smiling so much ? the more one laughs the more one cries, Rana laughs again at sanu's word, go all are the mine of prejudice

Rama didn't laugh today, even a slight attempt to relieve the atmosphere inside the house was in vein with great difficulty, he uttered slowly, I couldn't think of anything

What a pity !Disappointment !such things do not fit with Rana's character, his strong muscular body, at last that's what Sanu thinks

He said deliberately with great emphasis how can such a word fit into your face ?some way must be worked out

How did Rana hold Sanu' s face in a blank look ! as if he listened some unfamiliar voice from far away, sometimes ago, he saw Sanu broke down in grief and despair, he had seen those coming with tears in his eyes, those tears made him even more upset, made him very weak, the power of all thought suddenly vanished, the head became hollow

But did Sanu really say such words ?who did give him such strength ? no, Rana's mind itself stood in front of him ! Sanu' s physic took the form of his wife

He couldn't believe himself, It was hard to believe how could he ?he had power, the power of mind, power of soul ! with that strength and courage, he came out of the small circle of the village and involved himself with the world of such a big disturbances, he heard the music of happiness and sorrows in that world, still to forget those sorrows ever one took oath in his ignorance

How did was that ! on the day that Sama Bhoi s son Rana came out to study at Cuttack College, the village head murabi raised his eyes a little, Jagu Santra uttered - yes, giving importance to negligence persons they spoil everything, now it is time for endurance, what will happen, If ring leaders are not rooted out ?

And then police station, police searching home, neighbours, he is stealing everything not from someone's house but from the goods of stores, sometimes dresses to to transistors and many luxurious things

the relection of laxmi and Birappa was snapped from the neighbours, after finishing work Birappa came home and closed the doors and in every talk we became irritated with laxmi

Birappa stopped walking after being shocked by the sound of horns, now he looked, he saw, somehow he came near of the rounded square, in anger and irritation the drivers where shouting at him, the traffic police was also saying many things but he can't hear anything, looking at his face, he acknowledged that

Birappa slowly approached to the traffic polpces spot, yet this much noise did even surprised him, the two police officer, who were standing next to the traffic police were known by Birappa, they were standing for a little time spend some times after night duty, after nothing then Birappa scotted over a little bit they both smirked after looking at Birappa

are you searching for Sibü ? one officer asked in a critising voice, Birappa couldn't says anything, he kept looking at them with empty eyes

those two used to snatch Sibü time after, after staying or months to fifteen days in jailed Sibü return home, at first they beated Sibü very much then after situation changed

they had same same parts that Sibü brought, now a days he didn't got beated even he returns early from jail

that day at night Sibü came running like storm out of somewhere, tightly holding Birappa, he started liying - father help me, i can't do this work anymore!

tears flowed from Birappa's eye, he hugged Sibü and pulled him into the house - don't worry about any thing, no body can touch you, after many days eating from mother's hand, he assured slept in the bosom of his father and mother

at mid night the door was knocked with stick, covering Sibü Birappa went to the door and saw them both

where is Sibü ? someone of the two exclaimed, that day also Birappa

Rama couldn't understand them, reading in the croud along with all his maten, he passed matriculate, moreover secured highest Mark's among all

Sanu put his hand on Rana's soulder, what are you thinking about ? we possessed the land, we didn't obey the pouring rain, we put over hand s on the ground and flowed in it and planted crops, now will the grain became his at the words of Raj Makarandad ? How easily with simple faitb, Sanu spoke Rana did not heritage to comrarict his students, tried to explain

It should not be Sanu, but he is a very wealthy man, he will cut down the paddy crops by emoying, people forcibly, If we interfere they will beat us

Will they beat ?what are they thinking about themselves ? If there no police, no law
?Sanu' s eye burnt in anger

Everything is there ! Law is there, police are there !but law can't be applied to those,
who have wealth and riches - the police are running aways

Sanu was a little overwhelmed by Rana's words, may be it's not a lie !but like him too
many people have acquired the land cultivated since long by force of the new law, what
will happen to them ?

will Makaddam family take the paddy away from their land ? Sanu shouted as if he got a
salution, is that they Will cut down the paddy from Bhoi uncle and Ruku bhai's land ?
why don't they come together and protect the Makaddam ?

Rana looked at the Sanu' s face, even if he felt laughing but couldn't laugh today, Sanu
was speaking about organization - the organization of proletarites, he had heard these
things many times, while studding the college, attending many meaning he had been
inspired at times

A lot of ergency in the house of Raja Makaddam was found, last night Makaddam' s
elder son suddenly came and reached the village, he lit the electric lamp inside and
consulated with his father

Somebody else was nocking at the woen door of the upper part of the house, the
questions the eyes -who came again ?

Makaddam raised his hands in Barabhaya Mudra, he signaled to be sailent, even
without speaking, Subrat became restless inside, many fears flashed in his mind alone

There was the sound of the door being opened and the sound of many people rushing
in, Subrat looked up in terror and looked at his father's face

Raja Makaddam stood up, after him Subrat also there is nothing to fear, those are all
ours, Makaddam gave assurance

Before opening the door, Subrat stoop up again, there voice in the courtyard was heard,
the voice of our villagers, father said

Subrat could listen a voice of noise, a voice that created more fear still father says -they
are.....

Before opening the door luck, Subrat stood up infront of his father, it seems like Bholi
bhai, voice father

Yes Bholi has came with them, a mysterious soft smile on Makaddam' s face

But we have to cut paddy from the land of Bholi ? Subrat's voice chocked
Fearlessly Raja Makaddam said no, not anybody else's land but the grain will be
harvested from Rana's land only

He opened the door and came out fifteen to twenty black people could be seen in the
dim light

If Subrat had not known, he would have thought them as martyr, some people had sickle in their hand and some had tell, think fists with them

Their slow conversion stopped suddenly everyone was stood like statue, some one kept two chairs in the middle of the yard, Subrat went behind his father and sat on the chair next to him Bholi bhai was swinging towards his father Subrat was shocked, the head of this village was Bholi, If there was a prolonged flood or draught, the crops did not grow well, then every one was forced by him not to give grain to Makaddam that year, at his words all the people of Bhoi sahi stood like one man, they dared not any police, any case only for Bholi, Makaddam were being defeated continuously before Bholi

Everything was ok your majority, when will we leave ? Subrat could not believe himself what was this Bholi bhai king about ?

You much reach near the land before down, any news you got ? Raja Makaddam questioned in a tone of frustration ?

But Bholi's voice was loud, what could Rana do ? who will give company from Bholi Sahi ? Yesterday his literate wife came to Dina house and wept, she said - will Makaddam do such type of injustice ? will not any of you protect him ?

In this morning twilight Subrat saw his father clenching his teeth, he spoke slowly trying to gather people what did Dina say?

What could he say, your majesty, refused clearly, he said -we are there were Bholi bhai is ? Bholi is smiling in pride

Where is Sada ? Bholi said, looking at Subrat in bewilderment listening the words of Makaddam, he had come on Sunday returned to Bhubaneswar tomorrow after understanding everything, Sana was the Son of Bholi, he was serving in the Secretariate, Subrat was an officer there, Subrat could see the reflection of triumph of his father coming from his body in the clear daylight, he said to Subrat, Sana will meet you in the office

Subrat could not understand in the beginning, everything was cleared like morning sun, he bent his head

As if strong and stout people were going towards in a procession, sickles were dazzling in their hands, their fists were sometimes over their soldier and sometimes showing their heroic gestures in the village street

The morning sun was not too hard in that winter morning, cold wind was blowing over the ripe crops in fear and shy, as if the wind didn't want to touch those people kneeling and capturing paddy in that hands out of aversion

At a short distance three people were standing like statues, they had neither fists nor sickles in their hands, they were Rana, Rana's father and Sanu, their sleepless six eyes once looked at the sky and again towards the crops above the soul, what was in their eyes ? hate ? anger ? frustration ?

The Story of the Disembodied Soul

I was shocked for high light, it can't be possible now to stand in our room

Can I tell in high light in one day, why ?earlier, I was measuring my hight, stands near the wall with measuring in over the head with I identity by pencil then measuring by Schale

But slowly, I gave up the measuring hight, why did I leave ?

May be all are looking in one time from there eye, some one telling in a little times why he hight is very tolled

Some welwishers feeling otherways, they are feeling something is happned, they are think, I am face some desises then became a high light

They are advice to me under consultation with Doctor, at this time I have affaired, can I face a desease

All are possible twenty one century, human becoming scientists, so many desease are progressing at that times -known and unknown desease, suddenly the throat is swollen, all test is the old system and its going to wastle, lastly Doctor told, today chemical foods impact various desease, so many year pass paicent in every house

So what to it, except for what is available in the market, is there any other way to find out ? no to be eaten you will got sick, It is truth like- birth is certain to die, it could be the 20 th week, so is one like a desease

Will visit medical with consult a senior Doctor, personally asked what is my desease, what is his medicine to slove

My faithful Doctor, served Government medical, no personal chambar for her, so it is my problems to sair personal problems

In past times, he treatment in her resident, I meet and treatment by his resident, so many times he can't taken a single rupees, but so many peoples given payment to him, no demands by Doctor, persons given for pleasure after treatment, I can't see no one money demand by Doctor

But law now changed by Government, no one Government Doctor taken private treatment except hospital treatment, If found vigilance taken action against the Doctor, also taken treatment privetly without fees

Some publicity by the officer of vigilance, where came to publicity, he sending his personal peoples with chapamari (Identity colour) note (rupses) to Doctor, If Doctor refused to taken the note (rupses) rest duty by police, who awaiting out the door, then police taken his custedy, then newspaper published.

I can't interested to meet Doctor with a destination, some peoples are high tall in the world, they are photo and news published in newspaper

Peoples are pleasure reading this news with discous, so what is there to fear

I expanded well to my mind, the pleasure one/two days news published about me, those personal not identity to me they may came to see me

At this word thinking again my hight increase two inchi, last day I pray to god Sun from my bed very difficulty

Those days I am can't sleep in my bed, my bed small and my hight lenght, I sleeping in the floor in the room, the room is the bigger then me

No more desease to meet the Doctor, I wish to moor tall from the room construction for me

Caught up near about thirty minites came with stand infront of our home, they slowly taken my hand

Oh !the sky is so many long night standing straight with waist straight, but I look -sky is more to more hight, I feel my head can't touch in this sky

I feel proud in my home as a tall man with pride myself, suddenly then are died in my future planns

In the form of teenage Sun this sky and earth is busy, I with stand by enduring opposition in front of sky

The light of Sun increasing heavely from times to times entire my body with hot like burning

Rather than I standing bellow the sky, became I couldn't enter in my house, my hight tall to tall now

Sun rising, day light, but all are sleeping now, why ?no sound and croudness

Suddern, I am seating the floor in bellow the sky, thinking again to treas my hight

That wall, which I remark, my hight strength in this room, now I can't again enter the room

Sun light speedly groth, so hot, I can't stay here, I traying to enter home, but couldn't possible due to my heavy hight

What a sound, I concuss sounding all think of my imagination, all doors are looking our room's like surching to me

Then I looking myself Oh !, my cloth which I put in my body, where are this, now my body is without cloth, I feel my hight, but cloth is not hight, I understand in that matter

But so long time I stand here, my family members are looking me, why not they informed to me, but no one informed to a new cloth putting

I am thinking wrong, but all are sleeping now in our home, otherwise they are admitted my high growth, so they are not thinking about my future life

So wonderful, I can't know, I am in without dress /cloth in my body, my cloths are in my room, can again I put them ?

Can I am in without cloth in my body, I can't know, why again I put up new cloth after making, It will time taken

But know one can deferred acceptance at that time heavy hot by sun, I face this, when I burning the sun hot, they crying.....no..... no.... Is not possible

One one Son's father can do this, what happened further happened at that spirit, I can't express deeply

I am arriving at that time in a good conditions many peoples are speeches, I can't understand those meanings

Some other persons looking me around my surrounding out of there homes

They are some comments, many word criticism to me, I feelings, I listened, so are talking Ao!... Ao!.... Ao!

Some peoples(who looks me very small) they are touching my hand and leg, then thing my height may down after pull out, I may small like other peoples

At that time they are trying and success to move their, I look both side of mine many peoples standing

Then sounding some machine- thoshokop
I feel I am treatment with Doctor at medical, there are very light in this place, I am sleeping out of medical at Chatanna, no bed for me regarding my height

Opened my eye, look some eye are looking to me in sympathically, now I am listening the word of Doctor, don't worried, this is not a dengirious disease, It is aarlargy , so many aarlargy are in human being, but some little person face the disease, his height high growth like a aarlargy disease

At that time I am half sleeping my leg and head in touching medical door, I look over sky

So many height in sky and long the medical baranda

I feel, I am a small person like 'Baman' also laughing the voice of Doctor.

Cirrus

Soft hand of Radha, the palm is gradually stretched pull of the Chamada of body Somany where, clay on the nails with a speck of pepper, black under eyes, so many spot in the face, small mirror's darkroom can't looking visible, so many times Radha thinking -talking good soap from trunch for facing in her hand and face at birth in river with her sister in law, can't possible for face, birth in presence of some people's with river so difficult then using soap

There are always people's at the bottom of the well, runing of man and women from the well, her home at a khanja (near some home) at a place, some people runing by rub and rub with puting small gamuchaa, some family daughter and daughter in law at present the well for taking water, at the time of afternoon, no vacancy time the well, at this day Radha taken soap for facing her face at well over her all work, she awaiting some times at that place of well, she listen from back side who are you, awaiting sister in law

Radha flashed and looking back, she look Saila, a near relective sister in law at neighbor, Radha back to home cover the head

Ended a visual sean, Radha feeling from her birth to till a camera with her visiting placess for making like camera, deeply looking like Cenima by seating of Radha like her childhood looks Cenima with her father

Today's work can take photo in the camera by unseen God's power, some part attachment in the cinema, but today's sean can't comming again, it is not possible, Amit today meet Radha with her wife, If supertendent babu told before, in the matter Radha can't identified to Amit, why she is identified, she leaves one year son, she didn't leave the son, but took away the son from her

Heavey not weather, all work completed by Radha and took rest to very tired enter home, son Amit sleeping, at that time Radha rest in bed, then Amit tauch her mother years at that time Radha consus sons, to his child Amit due to again sleeping but it is not possible, then Radha slap in anger to his son Amit

Amit craying in high sound, the mother in law of Radha enter the room, at that time Radha explain to her son Amit with affired of her mother in law, her mother in law take her grand son from the hand of Radha

Calling bail in medical, Radha knows at that evening 7 pm for receiving dinner, Radha wants evening may extended as more times at that time she looking a film, dibir light off, Radha looks in the sky, a tara lighting very small

Amit and others take seating in his vaicle, some peoples told near about our station, Radha one day came through the stations in the place, so many year ago, no remind today those days Radha can't outing from the room

Her mother in law croud with big voice after taking her grandson, can you murder to my grand son, rakhyashi Radha told her mother in law

You are sleeping in the bed like a quine, if son craying then bit, getout from my home today

Then break up like your ass chuti jhinka, Radha physical week, due to her high fiver with works whole days, then Radha feldown, her head bit trunk and blooded, the child Amit craying

Radha Stand up from very difficulty, again mother in law bit Radha at that time no pesence of Radha, she obstacles bit by tauching the hand of her mother in law

Then mother in law craying Radha bit me Radha bit me at that time negoboers are together there with people of near khanja, mother in law told, every persons looking Radha bit me, she is educated can she bit me, Radha bit her son Amit, I obstacle it, then Radha bit me, when you are not come at right time Radha murder to me, I can't talking in my home, If Radha not leave the home

Radha standing still, bleeding from her head, no one can't seen this, why no one asked him, how the head cracked, drayness of tear from the eyes by anger and pride, Radha listened swear in rude language by her mother in law, she looked like a fool

Suddern lighting the room of Radha, all are awaiting for eating, A Muslim girl Jaibun throwing the bread from the plate sometimes craying, she is not eating from came in room, she distribed Doctors and Narses

Radha looking near plate, like everyday bread and mixe carry, dali water in Gina plate, who better made eating like our made in this places, when Radha came first in this place, she can't interested first to eating but live, so can eating

Changeable the shows of Cinema in eye at night, Radha's husband return home in every thing,he listen everything from his mother, her husband can't analysis the matter is truth or false, he came towards Radha for bit by the wooden

Radha's hand injury with spot in her hand and leg by biting her husband told many seating the chariot, I sending to home of your father, then peace of our home

Then Radha is in her father resident, first time she is craying, remembering her son Amit, some days passed, she forget everything, she is seating a place in very sailent, all are told her brain out, she is now madness, she need better treatment

Radha objections It, she told from her heart oh my god, in the society can't any person got understand my mind, she can running like one place to another places? no one can known her mind as well as body appearance

Radha's brother some obstacles, he told of Radha goes to ranchi under treatment of her madness, she became mad in the sourending, she can't return home again from this places

But Radha told first time some days her brother came to looking her, but after some days her brother can't sea her due to her family works, Doctor written letter to her husband and brother that Radha now very fit in her physical, now she may going to home, you came and take Radha to home, but nighter husband nor brother came to Radha at her home, so many year passed but no answar from them

Today Radha is very happy, that her son Amit came to her, looking her mother, so many years passed Lord Jagannath listen her prayer, lastly he is her son, when Amit in youth age, he listen from local people about her mother Radha, Amit also deeply shocked mother's operations, he also praying Radha feel -her son Amit taken him in her home after so long years, she think she stay at home of her son Amit, can't stay of her brother and husband home

Amit looks her mother Radha with surprised and scared eyes, in her wife, Radha looks and touching from leg to hand of her son Amit, afternoon to her daughter in law, she moved to back either fear or louting

Radha told to her son Amit, now I am very fine, no madness, so many letter sending by Doctor to home they can't come and take to me in our home

Today you told Doctor, I want to go with you to your home, I want stay in your home, all works done by your, no demanding to you, what else do I need? I am madness with remembering to you, now you are young, Lord Jagannath blessing to you, please take me to your home -Amit mo Bapa

Radha touch two hand of Amit and requested like a children, Amit hopeless and looks to his wife Ira, she listen her mother in law, so many year in hospital, Amit stay at Jamshedpur with her wife

, his mother Radha at Ranchi, Amit thinking to meet his mother with some foods but suddenly his mother demanding go with his home, Amit can't amazing train time arrival

Ira discuss with her husband Amit in a corner of house, your mother more to more madness after looking to you, you told your mother forther day I take you in my home, this word listen her mother Radha, when Amit leave the hospital Radha's eye's are tear, Radha looks her son and daughter in law can't back looking to me

Moon has risen the sky piece piece white cloude, they are floating, where are they goes, who is floating them? they are helpless and unwanted

Radha calling to Ira, in a corner told how are you, Amit loves with you, he talking with you in good behavior? first Ira wonderful, then feel her mother in law Radha comparism with him, she is laughing, Radha knows Ira is happy with her son Amit

But who listen her word, she looks her childhood, she works at home works, but every sweet food her mother first given to her younger brother and sister, at the time of food festival, when father taking dress to home a low cost dress to Radha, one day Radha in high fever, no one got medicine to her, who calling to Doctor, they are keep distance to Radha, but a small injury of his brother, all eye's are treatment firstly of her brother, Radha is live in her life in difficulty period with thinking wonderful.. what she will do? what is her fault? why look down with him from others but she can't hold grudges to others, she is not sad in her mind, unknowingly love in her luck.

This is What the Mind Think

The street was already dark, now at the head of street, there is a bright light, it is like a day and night but night has different passions, some human are infected by passions from the street, in front of those house -a beta chair on the small porch in front of without colour table, at the small table tea with some hand and handless cups, red tea, some light from house seating with taking tea in the various discision about national and international problems with discus other privious lovestories !

The bright light now go inside of the street, those active evening vanity, one type of settled from there, all porches are empty, door's are closed from insides of house, rejected papers and kuta wood in that roads are clearly visible in the bright light at that places who's man seating to be pleasure after work's of the whole days

Sima stands with some times at the light street then entir the street like day hole dust in dirty in the golden water, Bivas also stay some times, he looks Sima in front of her eye's, smile, he hope Sima may be some talking in the word

But Sima entir the street nilipta bhangi, then Bivas runing with Sima, told why you running, why not you telling me, can you invite to your home to me before day !

Bivas can't feel by looking the face of Sima, there is no change of Sima, but she is stay some times told look Bivas, I am only in our home, there is nothing to look, why I without couses stay at our home, we are some discus here inside of home, but there is a charm to loking you at your home, can you affired, guest talk ? Sima a small answer to Bivas, then he very pleasure

Sima be serious, taking his hand, listir you can told me fear, you know better I can't fear anybody

Behind the street light both are going towards home with touching both hands at that night 8 pm, no problems are moving there, opned shop in Tejarati and Pan shop at this road, the shoper are looking both costmors are moving from the shop towards both, some youth looking then a song by his mouth

No reiation nighter Sima nor Bivas, they are going towards her home, Sima stands with her home, door to opned locked, surching key, Bivas looking door told Sima this is your house ?

The sound of his taroat, it seemed unusual by Sima

Why can't belive, no choice ?

can't awaiting answar, Sima looks the luck no locked here, door closed from the home inside Sima be happy, fleeing reflection tauching her face and eye, but no looking about this by the eye of Bivas

He asked your home opened, can their entire ? come to looking then Sima knock the door

So little times opned the door by a middle aged general women

Bivas looking the women in his eye again and again, white colour, beautiful figure, cloth style like aireocast, who is the women

At this time Sima can't given answer to Bivas, Sima tauching the hand bag and women's throat was choked

Where are you coming Maa ? can't telephone to me in my office, I came back earlier

Aparna Debi smiling out siding her daughter with looking Bivas

Bivas thinking, those two eye's enter his body with looking feelings of minds, he scolded himself, at this day he came to home of Sima

At forther times his feeling changed the voice of Aparna

A gentle man with you, Sima first take his cair, Bivas pleasure the voice of Aparna neglecting him at that time by Sima

Suddern he take two hands -Namaskar, Aparna smiling return Namaskar

Sima consus at that time the present of Bivas at her home

Maa he is Bivas Ray, working our office, he intersted to looking today my home then can't return Galimunda chhak with entire our home

Sima's identity of Bivas to her mother can't satisfied, he traying to objection of a word

At that time Aparna smiling -telling Oh!, per day Bivas babu with you at the chhack

Yes maa, but his mind dissatisfied due to want looking my home one day, then challenged to me, but I was alive alone, so I can't intersted this, I also affaired

Aparna, smiling highly at that times you given answer his challenged today, can't leave alone, I came to home, can it obstacle

Oh! maa, can't obstacle, can you given opportunity to look my valor (Biratwa)

Bivas listen the talking of both mother and daughter like the voice of same aged personality with smiling and joke Ok now I leave you alone with making tea, then Aparna leave from home

Sima following taking her hand -ok, it is, give a chance to taking tea then Aparna and Bivas laffing

Sima take her mother towards home and seating the chair then out of home

At that time a new environment for Bivas, he is identified so many modern family, he is close with so many educated women and youth women, he also known mother and daughter sairing club and various party also advanced modernism

But they are totally different from others, but Sima can't express to me about her mother, Bivas can't know Is the mother of Sima but so many time he wonderful about

the personality and dairing of Sima, she is different from other women's, she can't consusness as a women

This question was ambiguous, at that time they are identity with me, he can't intersted to unknown about the family of Sima, he face at the situations, he can't control his characterness

It is not opned by Aparna Debi, she felt amused to sea frustrated and confused by Bivas

Bivas babu can you and Sima working together at a one office ?

After the talking of Aparna, Bivas return back to state of feelings, normal question but he can't listen sweet talk before from others

Answar to Aparna yes agnya, one office but department is different, you can't tell to me Apana , I am so many elder to you

Aparna laffing, yes this is right but identity with very few times, it can't possible to invite you as telling you

Sima entire in room with a big treay with tea and some foods, at that table Bivas looking the various foods making by Sima then wonderful

What is this, how many variety tiffin, where you came ?

No answar to Bivas, Sima looking towards her mother, she taking her chair look that, my mother making mills at midtime of day, it look, it can't moving towards birthroom

Both are taking firstfood very satisfactory, Aparna feel pleasure towards looking our two faces, parhaps feels - her work on eating fulfilled

At that time of eating, Sima told her mother Maa can I small children ? can you came to home not nasta pepaired for our eating with so maney items

Looking the style of your eating like hungry so many days, this tell of Aparna, both Sima and Bivas laffing

A question arries the mind of Bivas, came to heir what does the mean can mother of Sima didn't stay home, if not so where she stay ?

Aparna told buying flower seedlings with Buny, then think -a time shair with you in the home then return back

Know Bivas, my mother has big farm, she buying any thing by own, not she will satisfied

A smiling small voice Bivas asked to Sima (not listin to Aparna)where is mother stay ?

But the voice listin Aparna, when she is want some talk, Sima highly laffing at that time, Bivas became congested, what he arrived transitional questions ? but he is not information, about Sima's family today's environment feel to him secret was revealed

Doubt's are over with cleared by Aparna Debi.....

I stay at near about some distance of the town, known as the low area's of the town

Bivas, you know my mother, she is a revalusonary women, she is alive alone so many years by quite home

Aparna looks Sima with indicate sailent by eyes, but Sima unrespected the voice of mother, tell to all mother to Bivas, where you stand, your identity broken some obstacle in your life

Aparna angry

What all for you, so why you are taking time to discus other

That time Bivas are fearless, he want know the story of the family, then he told, I want to listin the story tell to me Aparna Debi

Nothing tall Baba, they are planning to marriage Sima at Childhood, I obstacle it

Ending the voice of Aparna, only obstacle you take me at the marriage mandap at this time, I became somany children's mother and eating room like a daughter in law, no tension to go office daily with earning income to lieve the life, at that times all are together laffing

Basa ta (ok) now you got married, who obstacle to you with tall laffing Aparna

But Bivas, whats old think about her family, why her mother stay other home etc..... but why are you taking Sima from marriage mandap ? can somany daiuray demanding by the family of bridegroom ?

No Babu not for daiuray, my mother can't want I married childhood like her

Aparna told yes, I don't agery with child marriage, I don't want my daughter face a dark night in her life, I was married only at the age of nine, close my school education also playing friend circle, so many I was cried..... I can't see like this of my daughter Sima

But very begaing why you aggries first of the marriage proposal ?

There is no question in my aggries or disaggries, her father, grand father, grand mother decided her marriage with childhood, they can't listin my word and what a way by me ?

But at that how you are dairing, when I think, I was wonderful, says daughter Sima

What else is courage ? only strong my mind and dedicated, I can't stay in this house at this marriage mandap, I taken the hand of Sima, then back from there, till today I am can't back the house ?

Bivas very wonderful to listin the voice and strength of Aparna Debi, but Sima is laffing

Who taken bride to Sima, the daughter of Aparna tell me Bivas, bridegroom return from marriage mandap, maa lives other places with me, pursuing my higher study that my present looking blind you sean

Blind or Good those are known, seriously Aparna talk, I know as daughter you are intelligent person not a domestic animals

Tea is cold at cup, every behave of Sima remembering by Bivas at the time he arrived street light Chhack.

People Who Love

He didn't like me, just like him, there are many more rakes like him, I saw that their face were full of anger, some time even hateful, but it wasn't easy to tell the difference between the two

Of they greeted, they never greeted each other, they used to sit with their face down or get up from their seat as if they were not seen

I have head them making ugly and riede commets about me infront of there

As in all, I know that they didn't like me, but why don't they do it, some time's the question come to my mind, I stop for a while and try to find it's meaning

Allhaigh it is not possible to find an answar to such a question, my dear

You probably got the answar to the question when talking the possibility of artificial intelligence, you think, I am so arrogant -self -centered, I didn't tray to find this fault, I am in hurry to find out what tault, I have caused those people to misbehave, so even one proot is enough because they love me

But the matter is not really like that they may be some arrogance in me but that doesn't mean, I don't reviewed my taults & weekness 'do rather ' some times more than necessary

When I start such a review, the tiket things that comes to my mind in the number of people who love me - have I through about them ? ever wonder why they love me ? have you ever tried to calculate who has the most the un loved or the loved one Un knowing, may be laught that I have the right to love those people, but what have I done from them ? I have very lonely mood that verse may have run -

The suffering of animals in unexpected

Lets see what happens

Do not persue my life

May the world be saved

But there is aditterence begins a need and pushing some one into hell, the incident took place when Bheem Bhoi s post was out for the people, who were traying to push him

Such events are not as surprising or exciting as the story's content, very simple thing that happen in every day life, the environment was certainly not very ordinary, it was a festival, those was no frogreance of spring in the evening of the feen, the moon was hidden inder the smoke of trucks, buses and small factories, she was tilled with the small of burning petrol and city garhage

Behind the smoke the moon was making a fulli attempt to come and the sky was shaded by a white blanket, she sign of chaitras arrival of leatless Ashawlh trees, a tree without a trenk and flower of white and red colour

The event was a wedding ceremony, those days the feast is not arranged only on the wedding day, thats why even the guests don't get a chance to see the wedding ceremony

Then the bridegroom comes with arrows, it is not possible to create in married women, every one is coming to the feast ceremony, more interested is shrouning off then seeing the newly wed

Seeing the bridegroom bless or do good deeds or be satisfied with food and drink and sit in the relationship, apart from married people, many other things in the world become the Main topic of conversation for the guests, how the guest were coming to someone's house whether the police man is controlling the traffic at the door of the invitees house or not, the status of the person can be inferred from this, those are the main topic of attention these days, I pulled up to my house and stopped in front of my friends house

As soon as I got off the train, my friend who has running from the gate grabbed me and put her face on my shoulder, she was crying, if there was no tears, every now and then the body was shaking in an attempt to transform, I didn't try to free myself from his embrace but held him in a very tight embrace, I was not alone but the inexpressible pain of his heart was completely absorbed in me for a long time, I couldn't realize that he and I were two people

I don't know how long we stood like that under the bright lights in the festival years, after being separated from each other, around the corner there are many curiosities questions and disappearing glances for a while only for a while, left me confused, immediately I came back into myself

The most joyous movement of life is covered with such a sad memory

I was remembering so many things, I am couple, I have known for a long time, they should not be called friends but very affectionate

During the work period, there is not much opportunity to meet today or tomorrow, but no one ever bothered to keep each others good and bad news

We are getting older, our children have grown up they have even read the text together, a friendship has also developed between them

While time is rolling at such a tree pace, it has suddenly hit an invisible mountain, not only for a moment but it is differently rolling again, but the taste of speed has been lost for ever

A friend lost her only child, a few months ago very suddenly seeing the back shadow of pain of his face breaking through all the joy of the festival my heart was crying

"Hello - I turned around 8 stood "

Until now, I didn't notice who was sitting on both side of me, to be honest, I couldn't see any things happening in that festival yard, I couldn't bear any sound, a smile and a broken heart had macked my meeting, I thought that my face might be smiling instead of crying, I was filled with anxiety just then my eyes fell on him, I am a complete natural by then, as a result, I don't allow myself to stay in the world any more

He is not a friend but long time acquaintance, I asked how are you ?

He leard towards me, but he took the blusher on his face, but he said who is deciding between good and bad ? I said with a smile - I am waiting, his face was distorted with angry, jealous or hatred, I was a little skeptical, I wondered it, I said the wrong thing, I

got nothing but he said who has come to ask whether it is good or bad, some of the other guests sitting besides were bringing, their own chair to listen to our chanting

I smiled again in an attempt to lighten the to lighten the abhorrence and said " I am fine Dear ", he didn't say anything to me, I also focussed more on the newly married couple to avoid any unpleasant situation, but because of the indomitable desire to see his reaction, I was keeping a close eye on him, at that time another familiar person noticed my arrival and said with a smile, until then everything was fine, suddenly we saw the gate lit up impossible, this cut of his, is for the emotion shown by me and my friend, I laughed at his words and said yes it happens, how many lakes seriously happy at some one's arrival then everything looks bright and those who are seriously said became dark with him

The gentle man laughed after hearing my explanation seriously happy again I said in a low voice, what is called Darun in Bengli

At that time I saw that suddenly he started walking towards the gate, the lady was surprised and hugged him -me too !, I was disturbed to see that no one was trying to stop him, even though, he was moving away from the festival yard, but I couldn't do any thing else.

Good Luck

The two cars stopped in front of the village road, as much as the dust came up, it obscured the cows and herds tied to the poles, some of the dust has settled on the leaves of the coconut tree and the leaves of the coconut tree, Sumant babu stood on the verandah and one turned his eyes on the dust

The leading ladies of the lane are coming out by opening the door with a smile on her face, Goddess Banalata crossed the steps and came down to welcome them - son in law, daughter in law, two grand children, after many days, the whole family together in the village

The dreamers opened the door and pulled out the card, seeing the collection of bags, begging, thermoflashes, sweat pants etc, Banalata smiled and said "you must have arranged to stay here for months and months " ?

The younger daughter in law, who had just come out of the back lane, hugged her mother in law and said " my god, it's so dusty and dirty ! it's impossible to live here !

Sister in law Shiva asked her mother in law to bow down, Ruli immediately dragged them by both hands and ran up the stairs, they are " no... no... not here " he said loudly before protesting, go inside the house, Shivani's daughter Tua also ran behind Seeman, she started running up the stairs

By that time, a large crowd had gathered in the village, the childrens are standing around all the rolling objects, someone is testing the door by knocking on the window, some one else is writing letters with their fingers in the dust accumulated on the creck, some children very curiously threw the things that came out on the lane, almost all the house's have come out of the road, the newly weds are staring at the new arrivals from the door, Sumanta Das is trying to rate all the scenes in the road by standing up, all those who couldn't see him there have been shot, Sumanta is also standing there, ignoring their coming going, his village is lost in the dust of road and he is looking for something

Sumanta Das was born in this village and in this house from infancy to youth, he has spent many years in this soil, such a dark black bone like a baby, he knows everyone, who was came out to the villager's road, his kakei, dadde uncle or brother's -brother, how long and how fast it is with them, in their match, so many things are remembered in a flash and the memories are mixed together and look like a net

In that village, the Son of Sumant Das is a great today new person like a foreigner Dad go to school eat, Sumant came back from his emotional state after hearing the words of his grand daughter, it's not right to do it, they go crazy

With a smile, Sumant took the body in his arms and stepped into the house, the house sits in the small paved yard between the two houses, out of the garden chairs surrounding little T poy, there is one empty for him, grate the patato in a cup from a large bowl, Shivani keeps a big message on one plate with mixer and so other with big message

Sitting in the post reserved for him Sumant feel for no reason, there was no problem on the way, I was a bit tired today, elder son Jayant swant bak, he fell on the ground with his eye closed, the answer is upcourse no goddess, son Shrimant is busy catching the ball of Chandran, the son of Guribarsha

Nothing else a problem, but its difficult to spoke because of the traffic said Ruli, placing the bag on the table, Sumant babu's daughter in law is very smart, very modern, I don't like to wear saree, she has come to the village by wearing a jeans and a shirt, among other things, it has become a special site in the village today, Sumant didn't like this

But he is not one to protest, he silently accept all modernity inside and out side the house, but today in the village Rulis entreme modernity has made him very uncomfortable, his heart is filled with sadness

Nothing the women Banalata, she suddenly said - we have come to the village for two days, it will good for every one, if we take a little persuasion from here, after hearing such nonsense, they faced each other, but Banalata debi understood this, Sumant's widowed sister Savita understood, she pulled the dirty cloth over her head and said - yes brother, if the daughter in law does not behave a politely, Shaman on the head of the house, didn't tray to teach Vinita, how much fashion her mother in law has to offer, but a good dress for a watch falls off her head ?

His daughter, who was sitting next to him, turned a seven pointed gaza on Vanita and fixed her gaza on Savita and Ruli, but Ruli is indecisive, as if nothing is falling into her eyes, after pouring all the milk into the cup, she started adding sugar, suddenly he reached his hand towards Savita's cup and said - are you taking a cup of tea, Nani ?

Sivi nani looked at Ruli with big eyes, Ruli knows that the tea should be pure, when she goes to the city and stays at her brother's house, she always bring tea for him, what is the reason for asking like this today ? Is he traying to insult her ?

At Ruli's words, every one sitting around the table suddenly laughed, encept Sumant babu, Sabinani daughter frowned a little and said, brother in law don't you know that Mom loves to drink tea.

With a smile on face, Ruli said, I know, how can I know it, the one that runs in the city will run in the village or not ? what is done there, what is said to the people here, can it be reported ?

Sumant babu's Unrepentant smill seems like a smile of ignorance, respect and benevolence are expected from the younger ones, he has heard this since day one, he has done itin his life too this is the talk of the world, after seeing and hearing a lot about his son Srimanta, he arranged marriage with his friend Sivananda's daughter, his wealth is friend, good family, give and take would have done in a good manner too, but Srimanta sat down, he has already decided to marry Ruli, Sumanta tried desperately to drive him always but failed, in this effect he didn't get the support of his wife, but Srimanta get his privious support of his mother

Understanding the feelings of her husband, Banalata said to lighten the atmosphere in the house, time change, it is not too late to reach the village of the city, we saw for ourselves and moved on

The tea is not completed yet from the cup, however Sumanta got up from the chair, after Sumanta Shivani also shot off saying something in a vague tone

The gathering went silent for a while and with gossip, jokes and laughter, the time spents, the absence of the two were not particularly felt, although Shivani's daughter

didn't like the environment, she sat there without deciding whether to get up with her mother and uncle

The light and sound slowly fade away and are replaced by new one, the sun is no longer visible but a surprising good light has spread in all direction of the sky

Everything has happened, may be the evening lamp is moving in the house next door, the sound of the conch is still floating suddenly, rumer was stopped by the Sound of the children's screams and the rapid footsteps of some people, all eyes were on that dark porch of verandah, Ruli ran and shook the lamp of the bar

Sumit babu holding a four or five years old bloody baby in both of his hands, Shivani is beating her head behind him what happens to my child ? I am dying, everyone come and surrounded Sumant babu, Sibanani hits her head in the wall

Vinita' s son has fallen down while playing, the head is bursting with blood, Ruli take the child from Sumant babu's hand and put him on the bed inside the house, Shivani's opned the first aid box and brought out the details, cotton and the bandage, kept it aside, Sabinani and her daughter are clinging to each other's arms no one has time to look at them

Sumant babu is looking at Ruli, like a skilled house, she cleans up the damage in no time, bandaging with medicine, she is nowhere to be seen, due to encessive bleeding, the child has collapsed, she is calling her elder sister in law to bring not milk, after doing all the work, she looked up and saw that everyone was standing and staring around her, the excuses of Sibanani and her daughter have been closed by themselves, Ruli came out of the house and said as it making an announcement - today I have to watch over the child for the whole night, so if you bring a flask full of tea, then it is good for me to wake up full night

In the next moment, Ruli saw that Sumant babu had been shot down from there with his head down.

Single

Suddenly twenty years back of age, so many years the line is drawn by the life of Ashima, the impact of age, social custom, wrong and right or make up and down of the places, she stands up, so many words in mind, but we reject them affected for the fillings and so distance to express

So many times the mind wanders, arises to question why? pleasure four pillars from the world, so many functions, why I enveloped only in my works? why not my mind moving heir to their, like prajapati, why I fulling the reins of the mind

The sun goes down, shared was born in the sky with the unbound youth, a card wind play with a sudden tingle with body and mind

Elder son serrered in forjion, this year ICS husband may retirement, so many request by her husband, she stopped her birth ceremony, she can't remembering at that age can't be remember, she, Kamalesh, Sukesh, Ajaya etc known to women are noharm, those near she identity Ashima, Mother of Sukumar, wife of Sabitribarana, but she is not identity can't she is not Ashima the daughter of Biswambar babu

Now days Bapa alive with stay at Brother and Sister in law (Bhauja) owner of House, don't came that far from my house, once I want to my father, I don't want to go back in that place, she is not only Mrs wife of husband, Mrs of mother of her son/ daughter moving heir and their with her Sister in law (Bhauja) for shopping at that times shopping middle time taking tea, at that period Shima want discover to herself

Second days, four days then eight days Ashima return to her husband Ashimabarana with some taired, can't feel well the childness, perhaps Sukumar's letter, so many years no response, looking a daughter in law before his love to other in the society

She meet suddenly with Sukhendry both are batchment in College life, friendship not for lover, at that time she identity with her husband Ashimabarana to Sukhendry

Ashimabarana looking to Sukhendry from his wide frame eye glass, he looks nothing is changeable, Sukhendry puting her dress like Slim Phant, colourful, highway shoose like so many younger then Ashima, puting eye glass telling achha !

At that times of taking tea in drawing room Sukhendry told Ashima your husband can't like to like our general people's, big hung serious with status consuces

Ashima can't listin the word but this is truth Ashima told talking to another matter Sukhendry told Oh ! husband bhandhan to Sati, why you are changed Ashima ?

Then can't gusping with Sukhendry by Ashima, age like passed near about twenty years, so many times things from this days can Ashima changed ? If changed that causes only age ?

Other then Ashima became prestige causes or traying became this, social custom in the Society, she may obeay socialism with behave like other ICS officer's wife, so that no tension from family, can she invited again Sukhendry, then told she is not like others, she can't affired from others, she is single, one of the Ashima

Torch lighting focus by one of the dark night, he is shrinking, they trying to pass that times with covering

Sabitribarana's time will come to attend club, perhaps the time to lock, can't found then regeaid to servant at home ! but who is coming at that room in dark evening, Ashima strictly instruct to her house servant, don't disturb him, without her calling

Sukumar sending a letter, the son of Ashima, he stay with mother in his childhood, at that times his friend are Aiya, as per his/her mother instruction in high society all friends are moving, but they told Sukumar (Son of Ashima) is earthen Jar (maachia), he can't listen at that time she against fighting the then society customs

Sabitribarana is happy, he can't go with club, It is don't liking to Ashima, they feel all talking stules like people show off, nothing sincerity then stay near about five to seven days at home, no one can tell him

Where was her friends like Ajaya, Sukhendry, Shamalla they are feel the absence of Ashima, one day operation of Aprendsites Ajaya came from London as a Doctor, not only operations but also proper care at Hospital, she can't be painful, so that aggressive from other patient, what relationship of Ajaya with how many days friendship

She can't look Ajaya so many years, his highly appreciated listen from people, when he moving in the hospital, she listen his foot sound, so many year passed can't meet with Ajaya, so as he is not distance, when Ashima want to meet him

But her mind is very wonderful, she can't disturb others, she can't meet others otherwise who can't want to meet him, but at that time her treatment, Ajaya's caring, friends are gossiping that times at that case she avoiding every things that Ajaya married, don't disturb his family by Ashima, friends are silent, sometimes looking her behavior deeply at that time they are forget the matter like a friendship only

Again they are meet suddenly at train a reservation bag from Calcutta, Ajaya wants closeness with his pride, Ashima told you know better, I can't stay with quick at any places, I want everytimes single till today

Ajaya relented, otherwise thinking Ashima very proudly, egoism at that time he can't express very closeness

A light on in the room, Babi putting play dress with badminton Racket in his hand, Ashima two hands jointly in her face, other wise - keep distance with the fillings of the daughter, Babi came to her mother with alingian, throughly the racket in the corner of the room

You know mother our friends told like you as my mother, nothing good mother from other, Ashima affection with talk stop your mouth, why you return so long times Babi couldn't feeling the mind of mother

Babi told our friends mother can't taken friends when she moving, If any working work, she thiterm the children (our friends) no long talking with their mothers, you are very good maa,

Ashima take her daughter with told talking too, go with eating

Oh ! as mind feels, who told, Ashima you are like Single.... Single.... Single

Under the Hood of Time

He told, I can't look back, I am walk first in the Society, where did it go by the person arriving at the Durbar of Kalinga RajPrasad to Angada

Angada looks Maharani 'Karubaki ' slowly sway step after step is very confusing towards Durbar hall, both sides stands slave maid honour to Maharani, after entir of Maharani Durbar hall, all gunjan is suddenly stunned

Pot Ministerial council catagory with defence wing honoured with standing to Maharani Karubaki to sit in her seat with crdeval all are seating

All are worry on the face to the Durbar hall, who ear's pricked up could hear only rapid heartbeat

All anxiety is gone, Maharani Karubaki declared no changed in physical condition of MahaRaja, no development news in his relectionship, don't listin to you, but he sending a message for your consideration

Only Mahamantri stand with his seat and told obey by Maharani, Shirodharya the order of Kalinga MahaRaja

Karubaki once again look all open, then slowly told MahaRaja wants our only RajaJema Rajeswari became MahaRaja in the State, in absence of MahaRaja till now RajJema worked that is the wish of MahaRaja, can you consent with us ?

What a strange thing Raja nominated his successor, It is the rule of Rajtantra, no questions for consent from Pot Minister, hardness of face by some Pot Minister, but Mahamantri and some Pot Minister accept with interest and says it's a world of joy, our State tradition like Son, daughter may became King as the Successor of MahaRaja, RajJema is more intelligence is valour than RakKumar

As per all request RajJema Rajeswari entire Durbar hall, honour to all, then told wishes of my father then you are approval, I am greatfult to all of you, but you are know, I am a simple women, It is truth I was born in a rayal family but no experience to manage the State, can you believed, this work can I managed ?

All are sailent, but one told with standing present day can't rulling the state in generally, Mogodha Smarat Ashok with his defence team attack to our Kalinga, the war started in our Kalinga reasilen, our brouder forces now colaps by the attack of Mogodha soulder, now they are speedly entir inside of our state Kalinga

Mahamantri said in a worried voice to RajJema, now our Kalinga the movement of crises has arrived

I know this Maharani at that time we are planned with strength our defence wing, can't you are cooperation with me ?

The distance of the throat of RajaJema created a miraculous effect, all are says one way we are stands with you

Then Rajeswari some thing told - they are very strange, we neded twelve figuter amoung you, they are accompanied with me for front battle

The Durbar room is silent, they are looking at each other, someone said in a weak voice today ?

Yes, now but listen, I can't nominate twelve personally, they are interested with accompanying one for fight and service the state of Kalinga

There was a reaction to the word by Rajeswari, one to one warrior stands with his seat, among them husband of Rajeswari also stand to support, the numbers are beyond twelve

This time Smith smiles, Rajeswari said with a great humility, except them all are leave from Durabar hall, I requested to all, I will discuss the warriors secret council, all are leave the Durabar hall through greetings

Then Rajeswari told the Commander in Chief, first phase I want twelve warriors, if necessary I will call from you

But all are sitting, no one leaves from the Durabar hall, then Rajeswari instructs five warriors to leave the Durabar, they are again obstacle in her leadership

Then Rajeswari started her secret argument very shortly, they told in serious voice the Mogadha military force is huge, they are modern weapons, there is no power of Kalinga to front battle to Mogodha, so we are counting our war so long times, which we defeated them, can you agree of my proposal

This planning of the war unable to understand of warriors replies same voice It's ok

Then Rajeswari told you are consensus that no leak of our planning to other excepts, present members, no captain of the war all are Captain, one of the among twelve came and discuss to Rajeswari with instruction

The man in front of Angada, he instruction in a serious tone came with one to look Kalinga war, I am called you from those place The dusty Dhauri area is shaking in the word horse tapu, in the clash of arms in the picture of the wounded soldiers, mercy is the Daya river of blood, how does it sound, the passion of the captain, who's captain, what's up gaya have been killed, Magodha or Kalinga

Passed by day to day's, month to month, the general people's of Kalinga came together with his/her hand- khanda, tawalar, tira, barchha to fighting, river of daya heavy blooded

In a camp seating anxiety is the emperor of king Ashok, near by standing Mahamantri awaiting King's further order of action, what's going on Mahamantri the war counting last four months, thousand warriors has already injured and died, all arms completed but you told two days war over, why not this Regunna MahaRaja, unfitted for war but no characteristics to stoped war, who is counting the war

The questions of Smarat Mahamantri, but no reply of Mahamantri to Maharaja, Mahamantri says in disturbing voice, I am wonderful MahaRaja, who is run the war, it is more wonderful thousands people's of Kalinga to part of war with accommodation of warrior.... very wonderful.....

Ashok said in an angry voice, I can't invited to you to hear the praises of the people of Kalinga, with immediate respect end the war has done MahaRaja, Mahamantri came to near MahaRaja with telling in a low voice

Tommorow morning the bell rong at entire state of Kalinga, Mogodha Smarat Ashok looking devastated of the poison of war and taken decision to stop killing, not only today but also whole life, no war in future by Ashok, he initiated Buddha's non vailuance mantra " Buddham Sarannam Gachhami "

Kalinga State Sailent to lost her man, which they fighting the war, some injury and some daid, who is the bright idol, warrior are enjuary and died, hill of Dhauli Rajeswari died against war with Magodha Senapati, columnar of the tell man infront of Angada Choudhary with courage, Angada tell him, but no name in history of this leady

Can't you know - history provide again and again, Brahmastra is a conspiracy in politics, but you are a big warrior, If you couldn't established in a society (State) history can't remembered to you to save society from the conspiracy fighter to king to Kalinga or his daughter Rajeswari can't save the State of Kalinga

He is came back in highly speedly -Angada Choudhary says can you man of history (Itihas Purusa)

Angada looks night is over, opned his eye at Shantistupa, only one moon lighting in the sky.

Birasha Bhoi

After somany years, I have gone to my native village, I have a litter bit of excitement may be there in certain amount of anxiety in my village, while I was crossing the stone steps of my entrance door, the memories of the past became alive and lively, I am not intersted to step thinking about the incidents down the memory lane, In fact I am more interested to bringout the post memories at this present movement

The village roads have not changed, thirty years back, the village road are looking alike, on the other hand the main road has changed into concret roads, light vehicle's, scooters, heavy vehicles, buses and trick are running rapidly on this wide concreat road, any way you can reach at the village by car some mud roods infront of your home

Not for luxury, comport or entertainment I have came to my village for certain urgent and important work, I am running short of time, I have no time in my hand for spending it or silly things for this reason while I was steeping into my home, I have sent my peon to call for Birasha from Bhoisahi

Yes, I looked back and saw Birasha was standing down the varanda infront of my home, Bare body Birasha was wearing a small dirty cloth, You can count the ribs of his body, the picture of poverty and starvation was relected on his len and thin weak body

Birasha bhoi was old, weak and helpless, his hair turned white, still I have no problem to identityfy Birasha bhoi, Birasha's head bowed down and touched the ground to salute me in the same manner, at that time I was in jolly mood and certain fear factor whether the tall Herikas waste will bent down, in my later childhood days while, I was plucking mongoss sitting on Herika's soldier, I was thinking to teach the moon

Some one brought the handles wooden chair and put it on the varandah, while I was seating on the broken chair, Immediately I called Birasha to come hear to me, Birasha pleable climb the stone steps and reach close to me, only for this reason, I am coming here after climbing two steps, Birasha sat down on the third stone step, Birasha did not come to the top surface of the Varandah, tear was following from his empty cozy eyes

In front of my home, a dry coconut leave felldown from the tree, I raised my head upward and saw the falling coconut leaf Birasha also watched the same sight, I have seen two house plots covered by style, as if the boundary style of the plot was stretching towards the front road, the village roads and open ground was looking harrow

Suddenly, I asked about the owner of the plot, wiping his tears Birasha answarded about the household plot and said the owner in Madhu Makaddam's nani before five to seven years, after the death of Gaji Makaddam, his son sold the plot and life the village for good.

Madhu Makaddam was my distance relection uncle, he is standing in his town, he has built his house in the town, Madhu Makaddam is a parmanent resident of town and running many business houses, I have seen him several times while I was comming to village in summer vacation for a long period of time, I have no contact with him, may be we are staying along in the city

Those who have left the village, they are no more in contact with other people and relectives in the recent years, It is very difficult to identity the poor peoples in the village,

It is very common not to give any attention to the poor and needy people, always in fear because if someone will ask any help or financial assistance, I have no such intention to know more about Madhu uncle and his sons, whether they are coming to the village for taking care of his farmands and cultivation

Birasha was sitting silently bowing his head down, perhaps he was thinking seriously about his personal mundane burden, what is his business about Madhu uncle's farm land or cultivation, still Birasha answered my questions, Madhu uncle's son seldom visit the village, they came to the village for entertaining, their town friends and relatives, Domestic workers was managed by his caretaker and very pet gumasta, Nani is very awaring, Nani destroyed the life of innocent and poor villagers by lodging legal cable against them

Who is he, I asked, Is she belong to our villages or Not, No he is not from our village answered Birasha, perhaps he has brought the gumasta /caretaker from cuttack, his name is Japahari Patnaik, Yes I will listen to Japahari matter, but first explain yours problems in details

No, Japahari Patnaik didn't trust any one from our village, I asked Birasha to tell his story, he shook his head, Birasha told his story in Japahari s story, You can know everything after listing the story, Nani is there are law any justice for those people ?

I looked at the face of Birasha, his bony face was covered with helplessness and frustration, I felt shocked and received pain in my chest, I thought to snatch all the pain and anguished of Birasha by putting two hands on Birasha's eye, I thought to bring new ray of hope on his face

Birasha has got an agriculturalist land, this land was Madhu uncle's not settlement farm land, Birasha was managing his family consisting of four to five members by giving sweat from his brow, Birasha was explaining the tragic talls of his life, In the process of his speech, he was speechless and sophocated, Birasha was a poor and sufferings soul having childrens are two Sons and, one daughter at that times of Birasha's elder son help, a great tragic incident happened, suddenly, his elder son was blind in two eye's and became completely blind.

There was thunder struck on Birasha's head after this sad and shocking incident, he send her daughters for domestic or made servants to earn bread and butter, It was an irony of the fate, his elder daughter had also lost her eye -sight or vision, within one year Birasha got the shocking news about his daughters blindness, following a few months, his younger daughter was also a victim of complet blindness

On what a tragic life ! Birasha is soldering the burden of three blind children, It was painful shocking and vibrating my heart, I was restless, I asked Birasha to know about his harvest from his agricultural land, how you are rurturing the family only from that harvest, Nani, where in the land, I have lost everything, giving sweet from my brow, I have cultivated the land with the help of his suppoters Makaddam reaped the crops by force and fear, the land again went to the hand of Madhu Makaddam

How the land went to the hands of Madhu uncle, what type of illegal incedent it is ? I think you have the land record with you, why you have not consulted the revenue officer and Tahasildar, after listening my words Birasa put his land on his head, Birasha a answered quickly, I came to you only to make you aware about that Tahasil incident, I have shown my land record to the officer, he said promptly all those

papers or records are fake and wrong, It is not legal, that record is not valid document against that farm land, he had just identified

One barrer I and below the stone moutid, he advice me to start my agricultural activities on that day and barrer I and bellow the hill station

I asked Birasha to show the land records and validy lugal paper, Birasha cried helplessly because Tahasildar babu didn't returned the paper to Birasha, I asked for my original land records but he didn't returned me and by the help of his peon, he got me out from the office premises

The helplessness of Birasha slowly infected me, I was burst with anger, Tahasildar didn't keep this paper with him, after investigation the barrer hilly land will be brought out to notice in the name of Birasha, there will be no proof in favour of Birasha with great disatisfication, I asked to Birasha why you allowed Japahari and his supporters to reap your harvest, you were the headman and Sardar among the Bhoi community, why don't you ask about the case with your Bhoi community brothers.

No Nani, no one supported me at the need of the hour, Japahari is very cunning, the whole Tahasil office is involved in corrupt practics, Japahari brought them all to his favour by illegally meaning and corrupt practice, I was astonished to know the fact from Birasha, how Japahari captured the Tahasildar and whole staffs by correct practice and illegal means

The answar of Birasha was so painful, shocking, shameful and devastating, Japahari handed over two thousand to Raghu for party feast, drinking, alcohol and entertainment, now Raghu is the head of the Bhoi community, Raghu is a peon at Bhubaneswar, Raghu is threatening Bhoi sahi people in the name of police and administration, he advice them not to interfere in the land dispute, beaware got rid of it other wise you will be put into lugal case, what is the perfit fighting against the rich and big people without any tension, It is wise to enjoy life with the amount of two thousand

Why shouldn't you appose them alone you much protest them for your benifit Nani, I was standing at my cropland with my blind son, they attack us suddenly, they bit my son mercilessly, my son felldown on the ground receiving severe head injury, they also attacked me and have broken my leg, Birasha tried to show the bandaged leg

Birasha had sent an application to me by requestins the villagers, after receiving the application, I had come to the village for solving the problem perhaps I was gazing at the face of Birasha constantly, I was observing the innocent face of Birasha, darkness prevailed every where

Perhaps, Birasha was speaking something, I was quite unable to understand the silent words of Birasha mixing all the language of Birasha, only one thing was highlighted, that was frustration, sad, tragic and painful.

Today's God

The messenger has come with the news the elder sister has got painted due to a sudden heart stroke, too serious nothing can be said what will happen at any movement

I have been tired due to work, I felt very tired, but the news about elder sister needs no rest for me

When I got dressed again and called the driver to start, my son suddenly came out of his room

Where are you going now, you have moved for the whole day he asked, now a days he enquires about me, whether I have taken my meal, why I am working hard, whether any one accompanies me, when I go out, he is worried all about it

I didn't want to tell him anything now, I was too worried about my elder sister, I thought I would be at her home as soon as possible

At last I had to stay where I was going as my son was stuck to it

Oh ! you are going to your Shashi nani's house, Oh no one is coming to see her, her Son, daughter in law and her Son in law, why should they come It would be inconvenient for them to come as this is no space of home, then he started laughing loudly

I felt a little uneasy, however why should not we do duty as she is in death bed

The son said -do your duty, you will come back as soon as she came to her consequence, it is really a problem not only for Sashinani but also for the so called the people of the modern society, day by day the is going to be small like the man of the Rupakatha of twenty one yards, he is reduced to fourteen yards and seven yards and lastly became the man of three and half yards remembering the story of the then time the son said - mother your run of three and half will one day become the man of one and half yards

Who knows, he may not be that of course the man so many become smaller than that, he may be measured by inch Rupakatha is not a matter of joke, all the figures take the figure of a play automatically, perhaps the story of this type of man is not connected with his blood and flesh, it measures of his heart

Man is gradually losing the greatness, If his heart, this can't be done away with day by day the human being losing heart full of greatness

There was time, there was enough space for near and dear, all the family members living together, now there is no space even for the parents, brothers and sisters, there is no space even for the own children, a child after running his childhood seems to be absurd in the list

See our sister Sashi ! she is too close to us with three daughters with only son, three daughters have got married, the son is going to marry, father has retirement serving in a high post, a well settled person with well furnished home, where as the daughters can't visit their father's home, even to spend a day, what a little room, where will they stay ?

His only son is always lives outside the home, since the age of six or seven he lived in a hostel at Darjeeling, thire he want to England, after a long years he has returned to his mother

There was lot of preparation for the marriage of the son, the marriage came off successfully

After the marriage father declared -look for a house on hire, there is no room here, more are you know your mother does not like any disturbances

Though he came from england, he didn't prepri it, he was kept bound for a moment like the shock of the lightling

There after he found a suitable home for them

The day, the son and daughter in law left for the new home, shashi shed tears and tried to make others feel it, If they had two more rooms they would not leave the house, what house he has made

At that time, I didn't admit what she told, I told your house is too big, there are five to six rooms, what else big of would be being hurry, she told, but there is no bed room ! we are in the two bed room, people are saying to make this drawing room to another bed room and the room closed to it make a drawing room, but it is right ?

Can the guest outside sit in the drawing room ? that is the measuring road of a house holder, how can the sofa set be kept in the small room, there is hall in this room, the dining table has been kept in one of the two rooms, we are spending our another room

I did not have patience to listin, but she went an speaking, I would like to open a library, but there is want of space, he always feels the want of another study room, where to sit also for reading and writing

Being important, I told why did not you ask the lady renter to leave the house ? Your son has got married, you had better tell her that it is for your requirement

Sister was very worried and told - Oh don't you know about the law

I know but your son upts from other place

It is my bad luck, what should Say ?
So many inconvenience are happening day by day

The only thing convenient nothing to think beyond it, they always feel helpness in case the face any trouble, perhaps this thought has been confined with limited people, every one seen where the society moves in the name of modernity

No one is reading to bear with the little trachu faced by others

The vehicle was kept in front of his house

When I went inside, I saw the Doctor, nurse and brother in law were siting spell bound, It is almost his last breath

The daughters and son in laws were sitting in the drawing room, the son and his wife were with them, all were talking in a very low voice

Seeing me there was a turning point among them, why are you so late, we have been tired of making one call to you

Giving the explanation of my delay

The eldest son in law told the Doctor says there is paralysis in one side, the rest of her life will be spent in bed, she will no more be recovered any more

She had better die soon, suddenly I was shocked and saw that the daughter in law told this, the fact is too practical, it is a matter of intelligence but it gives a shock to our ears

In fact how can we go without a sleep, they all left for a sleep seeing their way and attitude, the brother in law told 'Kulangar'

I saw them leave the place silently, I told him not to speak it before them but in their absence, he later told - I can only say your elder brother has nothing to expect more than this

He got very dissatisfied

Can this be done at this moment?

Is this nothing to do?

I told no this is nothing to be done

I sat that all the night no body had to be phoned

In the morning she got out of bed her consciousness, the Doctor told she can live for some days but with paralysed, after I got back my consciousness and thinking about my son, I got into the next room and brother in law followed me

She told with a broken heart.. She how they believe? what can I say? a weak person can't be given more shock

With a low voice she said I have seen it since beginning, she was not in position to listen with it may sorrow she said - my grandmother suffered from paralysis not some days but last four years at that time they were house and no servant to serve day and night, my mother and aunt had been looking after her for day and night, we the children were under the care of the younger aunt, she didn't have time to see about us

But see the present time, they don't have time to go see the father in law and the mother in law at care, last time in case it stands in the way of their family life

With a little laugh, he said Bhaina "self interest is the living God" at the present day

Later on, I have heard the daughter and son in law and son and daughter in law have kept in touch on phone about her, some times they have paid visit to her.

Duhita

It was presumed from the beginning that Mitali would do something, you didn't restrict her from the beginning, being worried now would do nothing

Having told this labanyamayee was pressing her hand on her face, it was not hot in the room, the fan was moving very fast over the head, but she was making the air too not with her words, Samita and Rama look at Minati having a glass to each other, Minati her head as if she were a culprit, nothing seemed out her face, the three friends just disappointment any more

Samita was the younger Sister in law of Namita in a distance relection, Samita Debi kept her Palin on Minati s being closed to her... Appa look now, time is not over now, tray to make Mitali s understand other wise call her to us, we all will make her understood

Minati opned her mouth after long silence and a sigh of terror was seen in her face

No no, you need not talk to her, I shall do what should be done, she is in the other room, we had better not to talk aloud, she can hear every things

The three were greatly shock at her words, Rama told with her voice on the top, oh so fear for the daughter ! let her listin what a good work she was done, she has turned back all the faces of all relective, friends and neighbors

In reailty Mitali could hear all, she was busy cleeping in the suitcase from the old almira, she could imagise that something important will be discussed when the friends of her mother came to home, so it was aparent that she could listin to them although it was beyond her wish

She came out of the room when she sertened the last words, she feet very ariused It has been a matter serious discition at the quiet around and lonely place, the ladies who had hardly paid a visit at least once or twice during the last twenty two or twenty three they all have became a welwisher frends and mother

Mitali didn't wish to tell then anything, but she tried to save her mother from them, Mitali came into the room and said what is the matter aunty ? you all free agitated !

The ladies didn't expected that Mitali wood ask them standing before them, all were surprised, the place became silent for a moment

At first Rama told, Oh what you did is not accepted by all, we all came to Minati to tell about It, she is no afraid that she has tied as not to say anything aloud, whatless she would tell you ?

Mitali started laughing, while she was inserting her shirt in the geans, the face of Mitali looked as if all her blood has been sucked in a movement

You all know my mother well, she has born everything all though her life, she neither knows to protest or arsued, she has started fearing me in the course of fearing others, Mitali shocked the two shoulders her noting standing behind her by speaking in a joke

Mitali became a little brave, she told now you Mita, what else you have with our saying by removing her hands of her shoulders

But Mitali didn't go sitting on the sofa by the mother, she told you didn't have the strength how can you save your self from the great attack ? what aunt was telling ?

Three pairs of eyes seem to have showered of fire on Mitali, but she didn't dare it, she has kept one of her hands on her mother and has started a glance on three ladies

The patience of the three women is going more and more at last anti Samita told in a low voice, stop it is no use talking any more, you had better solve your problem

They started standing to leave the place, at that time Mitali told with laugh, you have told the right things O well Namaskar

She came into the home leaving mother alone

What else do there women except from Mitali ? she has left for her husband's house, she has spent three years there she feels that she does not have any privacy of her own though, she has spent a long days, she is married has lost her dynasty, still she does not have any things of her own

Saroj , didn't give any honour to this aloofness, he thought as if her baby was his leadership, she is a service holder she feel independent though she is bound with her work, where as when she returned home, she doesn't have any request, she hates to think herself as a slave after her whole day tired some work, she feels she has lost something as it she is a vacant

Mitali thinks, her baby doesn't have any respect ? why not any respect for her mind ? in what respect she is infiring to Saroj ?

She does not get the answer to it, she has told it to her colleagues, has tried it known from her friends but no one has not given

Her a satisfactory reply

That day Surama told her Mitali, why do you think so much for age together the women of India have lived at this stage, she has borke everything heindly, Sita and Sabitri have became their model, a little adjust will do everything

Mitali was burst into anger didn't listen me about Sita and Shavitri, if some one has to be a Sita then another should be a Rama and for a Shavitri there should be a Satyaban, women have heard to be like Sita and Shabitri, have you ever heard any one has given advice to the men to be like Rama and Satyaban

That day the friends of Mitali were silent when they heard of from Mitali, they doesn't aggries with Mitali

Only Anuradha told you are right Mita appa, expect our country in no other nations women are torchered by telling them to be Sita and Shavitri, she shed tears whole telling it Mitali considered it that Anuradha was a prey in the field of women explosion, so mitali had a soft corner for Anuradha

What a nice girl ! she has got good education, she has not only the education for school and college but also has got deep knowledge about many things

But in the present society she seems useless, her only reasin is she is raped and in this situation she is not responsible, so didn't got married, she failed to continue her post which she sit with much difficutien became she got exposed

Where as those who raped her are on the front like heros, the so-called leaders doesn't show any red eye to them, no one thinks of giving the example, If Rama and Satyaban

Mita threw the bundle of clothes into the suitcase, the box laid on the kit fell down making a big sound, father who was in the next room told Mita what ?

It took same time for Mitali to came to the proper position, slowly she came out of the room and stood beside her father

The office climates eye of mr Amresh Mishra turned from Mitali s head to flet

What was the magic of the soght which removed all the anxiety of Mitali' s heart slowly she came and sat beside her father

Amaresh moving her hand in the back of Mitali told her you seen very angry, did the women came to your mother tell you anything ?

Mitali looked her father as It she saw her father first times, he is the only person who has not worked anything but Mitali has realised that her father has supported her decision

Ofcourse father is seventy now with grouth of age on's one is supposed to more conservative but he is an exception to it, the more he is becoming old he is more free

One can understand that he gives more importance to trust rather than principle, when are takes to him, he sees life higher than the rules, he has surparried what is tradition related to time and space or some traditional rules

Amresh told with a laugh what do you see?
What do you think ?

Mita told nothing aren't you telling me something, are you ?
Amresh repeated the questions

Mita told aloud, yes yes they all tried to make me understand but dared not tell me anything

Amresh told Mitali to be cool, they will like that it is their old habitat, so many old out look, they didn't know what life is till now, he told with a heavy heart

Mitali could understand the feeling of her father, her elder sister got married seven years ago, she settled her marriage, while she was in her study, Amresh also didn't hesitate to this proposal

But what happened ? at her father in law's house, she was badly treated, her husband didn't oppose that she always thought that her educated and wise husband would feel all about her, he would try to save her

So many times Mitali has said Appa why do you listen to these, why do not you answer them back

Chaitali says with request that will not be notice, they will be more angry, will that it is the ego of my education, they will also blame and mother to bear with is good Mita

Don't make me listen those ideals, Mitali told of loudly

Did Mitali bear it with, at just she finished her life with her own hand

Both father and daughter were deep in their thought suddenly both became alert

Father do you think, the reaction the life of Appa come to me, no never, I was trying my best hope with a circumstances, then I saw why should I adjust myself with the circumstances with Saroj, why should not we both have a situation to fit for life

Mita could request the support from Amresh

She again told I have tied into Saroj, so many times I have shared it in my dealings with him, but she didn't pay any heed to it

He took it granted that I was like a citizen or almira, he can do as he wants, she has no respect for my like and dislikes, so I took the last decision

Amresh laughed and told to come back from there, I can see that you are too old you have courage enough to think about you, so I don't think other to advise you about it

Mita didn't any doubt that her father is very considerate, but today she has realised it and got pleased, she told us I worked like to know what do you think, tell me the truth though it is not your advice

Amresh said his hand on his daughter, there is no reason to tell you the truth why don't you say what you doing know ?

Mita told I could want live with you leaving Soraj, I am an employees, I want to stand myself in the society keeping myself alone and have a place in it
Do you think it right ?

It is absolutely right, Mita ! Amresh told it immediately you have become matured, you have learnt to think your self a human being, what is more that of it? our society has placed the women as goddesss, but has kept her likea slave

It has not considered her like human being how can she feel the happiness of freedom?
I know you respect and self confidence will guide you in the right path

Mitali had nothing to say with deep pleasure, she embraced Amresh.

Another World

Lights were on, a few minutes left for the plane to land Santacruz Jaishree went inside the lavatory of the plane, passengers were seen to be in a hurry but the air hostesses and stewards were coming to the passengers will offer to help them with smaller details

After seven years she was returning to India and in those seven years there was a searching in the country

Her mind was bombarded with varied thought for she was very ecstatic for the return to the motherland, she was anxious to see the change that might have occurred in her village

When she was immersed in her thoughts, she heard the sound of landing of the plane, she immediately changed her cloth and hurried past the toilet and saw Rubena near beat, Chandini glanced at Rubena and there was a smile on her face

Rubena fixed her eyes on Jayashree as she saw her in a look with saree on her body and without a make up because she had never seen Jayashree without attire in New York

Rubena kept on looking at Jayashree as it she experienced something strange, Jayashree smiled back at Rubena for her such gesture and Rubena suddenly turned grave, she experienced the personality of Jayashree was forced upon but spontaneous

Chandan standing beside was thoroughly enjoying the conversation between them, Chandan recalls the days when he came back to India to marry a native girl Jayashree after a call from his parents, Chandan's parents always wanted to get their son married to be a girl who was thoroughly of Indian traditions and ways of living

The jumbo jet carrying them landed at Santacruz Airport, passengers were seen to be pushing others to get their ways ahead to see and smell the native soil

Out of customs, in the lounge Chandan glanced Jayashree's mother and he informed Jayashree about the same, upon hearing Jayashree ran past all the embrace her mother, Chandan and Rubena watched all this happening silently

Mumbai the financial capital of India, the city of all luxuries, appeared differently in the night time, people there who never consider other people as fellow men are found to be in other gear up

They booked rooms in a hotel in Mumbai Rubena agreed to stay with Jayashree's mother in a room, Ruben too had a desire to know more and more about native people and their culture

Rubena heard from Jayashree that her mother Anuradha Devi, was a social activist, she herself as a part of any social movement during the Vietnam war, she recalls how she was beaten of by the police for taking part in protests against atrocities and injustice of autocratic rules, Rubena could correlate hers with Anuradha Devi and that aroused her interest know more about her, that inquisitiveness brought her to India and she never wanted that opportunity to slip by

That day Rubena kept herself awakened let in the light, next day morning she awoke, when she heard the sound of the opening of the bathroom door, she saw Anuradha Devi coming out of the bathroom after having her bath, she glanced and it was four O clock by her watch.

Anuradha took a small sized book out her suitcase, she sat on the floor in a meditative posture and started praying, Rubena was looking at her intently

A few movement latter Rubena heard Anuradha calling her for bed tea, she felt ashamed for being late, Rubena got up immediately went to wash her face, Jayashree entered their room and asked Rubena If she had any problem to have a good night sleep as she know it well that her mother usually keep to early hours, she told Rubena that her mother gets up early in the morning and has the habit to read out shookes of Gita

Rubena felt apologetic for she slept longer they all went out at 9 am after they had finished their morning chores

At the last movement, Anuradha Debi express her reluctance to join other Rubena too cancelled her program for she wanted to spend some quality time with her

As soon Chandan and Jayashree left the hotel room for outing, Rubena humble asked Anuradha Devi about the cause of a bridal death, the news of which was out in a leading newspaper of the day, Rubena asked why the bride was burned to death brother in law

Anuradha in her reply, said the bride must not have brought the doing demanded by brother in law for which she was killed, she answered crisply and hesitatingly

But Rubena was restless to know the answer, her inquisitiveness compelled her to ask Anuradha Debi, that why such ghastly crimes happen in India off and on when social activities, social reformers like her were their in the country ? why they failed to put a break on such crimes to occur?

With a noticeable disgust on her face, she replied that it was none of her business, she already made many sacrifices for the society, now there is an elected independent and soverigh government at the heum of affairs

The Government must be held accorentable for all act of ommissions and commissious Anuradha Debi, thereafter turned to the opposite side of the bed keeping the book open, Rubena was shocked at the insensitive and indifferent attitude of Anuradha Devi, which was unexpected and unbecoming on her part

Rubena recalled the words of Chandan that the things that appears bright are often disappointing, Rubena realised that miseris and misfortune are prevalent but who she thought sober and kind hearted are no exception to those filling and foibles, when selfishness rules the roost, the expression of moral decadence surfaces.

The Story of a Coinged Man

I can't complete the story, because that is true, is it not only story but story of my love more proceeded you would have understand only that happened, there are no harm, there was a problem If you understand you would have been upset, It is sick bed, can't sleep peacefully death

Don't consider that, I rest in peace, the story can't ending absorption of Assyrian spirit to making a decision, ok told, can express every story? looking for answer to question lost my body to moving the place of world

One day, I can't only think, express all truth, If some problems there lastly all are understand with all aspect of characteristic of human being after the death of some very important person (VIP) and Jugapurusha but like our general people? Can think's about him

There is now ways by me to know what you are thinking now, the moon always in the sky, every life like moon rising at a times, but today I look go moon, when I alive, I can't see moon this types, only membership at one days when man arrive at Chandra Prasta (Moon's Places) at that day I feeling pleasure, I pray to lord all three persons of Mission Chandrayanna back to Bharat successfully, also praying moon divided by blasting and found his body entire world, world may be blessed, all human being may died by blasting, all environment creation by god may damaged

What is the causes you know -dark evening in the Life of Malabika, this evening not like you and me in the life at that evening no colour, no dream, no experience to look human being in his/her character

More to more times look Malabika, she is my friend my girl friend of modern society, not at eals, you can't believe, so many girl friend of mine, you feel she is one of them, she is above all out of your imagination, so many people identity to him, some people known him very well respect and honour to him, they also given much honour to him

Malabika is all alone with silent, who man got anything in his life with pleasure all are with Malabika in her life

But why came a cruel evening in the life of Malabika, what is a vital role in her life, can she is a insufficient organism ? so many years I found those questions answer today looking result forget him you and the world, no answer till now, I examining this, she is not a girl with standing in line, she talking with me at that day too much pride

At that days, where is a promise in my mind, broken the oath an egoism not to general, a simple girl behavior normal, where is she sought power, all aspects, I forget I made mental illness to creat him, all wronge began her life changeable

She is an amazing discovery, you gain from the discovery without yours knowledge, you have received glory, I leave from you, you alive a honor is life, Ritu will be grateful to Malabika, the grateful achieve the goal to near god, I pleasure, I want to got this pleasure because in the research, I do know the value of grateful, at that time no needable you leave from society forever, I wishes go experience to you such an interest

Sky blasted, at that day, sun light un born with kill the world the holder was creating a mirror, on pichu road creat marrichika, my value runing towards on the sport, my dresses are like water by drenched in sweat begs for mercy, I can't anger control, a conspiracy against me by skay and earth I promesid broken it, near the population appeared, I was under control my vaicle in the hope and desire conflict

Oh ! my life style changed heir, a vaicle bit a tree, sound of enjinee counting, vaicle with start position, recent accident, no one from there to rescue, I stay their within outing from my vacale through love and affection as a human being, ok you are Rita, all knowledge are given to human being by god to the society, those are utilising the words they are came to lord, but so many person's can't do this they are selfless by the society

So that I feel proud to rescue from the accident of the women, the driver sport death on the accident between vaicle engine and tree only one the women in the vaicle, she is unconscious at that time

There is no problem to opned the back door of my car, I carring the heavey waitose women to enter my car on the back side, but it is only problems that to obstacles to fulfill my personal works, time was gone to submitted tender papers, It may more harmful to my business because those work given to me the authority assirued to me

I can't go in office, I go to hospital for treatment Malabika, then police station for information the accident, at first time in my life, I can't submit the tender papers, my hope to more income is unfulfilled

That is new experience in my life with sacrifised to others betterment it is the first time in my life, but it is addictive all friends are wonderful in my work, myself a small man sudden serious life is changeable why?

Everyday evening I leave club with friend circle, I attended with Malabika in every day evening at medical, looking her treatment at that place so many time for me for identity my home

Her and about searching Malabika, who is the young lady, because this women is a family, friend and relective based, I am a simple man, I know him from my boundary

Rain foled, not for poet for a general man with rainey evening, don't sleeping Rita, listin the story ! this story not a common man, it is unexpected event ! Oh ! Judge mala, the event can't come in her life, they may be pleasure, she enjoy her life why ?

How many years looks to her in the State of Assyrian, I went only one answer, where is she ? my sperit looks her, but depesed nothing the spirit, she can't stands the sperit she is absorbed, where is you and me one day will be absorbed, all human being also, but why she is absorbed, so quiqually I can't know as an Assyrian, what you may know

Yes ! what is telling, the rainfolt evening, all paisents bed are vacancy at Hospital at first times, I with Malabika at Hospital no one present there

Feel good I stand with near her bed at Hospital, she is sleeping with wait a chadar covered in her body, I look her penance kill's eye's

Who are you ?

Who save you from the mouth of the ass of the spot, again eye closed, what gratitude from her face, I looks so many face, save so many peoples from different places, I can't looks that gratitude in my life

Nighter her born nor her Death, she is like Ajoni Sambhuta, she is eternal everything is not expanded, It also rong to expanded all things so many days this experience remember to me, when Malabika treatment three months in Hospital then return to her family

So many times stands with her bed with talking her love and affection, I touch her forehead, she touch in her two hands with my hand, I can't found physical love with touching the hand but found a touch of greatfulness

Rita forther story you know, Malabika came to her home for giving thanks, her family low income, some chaculet and biskut to children and general clothes (Sadhi) to you

I remembering looks the Sadhi to your face appearance, you are the wife of big contractor, you can't war cuttan Sadhi, Silk, Nailon, Terilin, Banarshi with forgion shipon shadi you clothing, all designed Sadhi and naclace at your hand, you can't feeling the cuttan Sadhi with low price ? A general girl's school head mistress what are the income her ? with four children's, Income less husband, a big family with her husband, all responsible taken by Malabika

What are the best wonderful you know Rita, those words I can't listin from Malabika, no grievances and dishappy I can't listin from Malabika, she is counting working hard like a mechine

Night comes over some time then sun arriving, peoples moving on the road, now I will be return, you take rest for some times, I was given painted to your alive at this times, I stay at home, I can't taken rest to you today Assurian situation, I can't Justice to you, please excuse to me Rita, ended the story today

One day I touch to Malabika in my unconsciousness both are work up, I feel good relectionship and gratitude is ended here, so I feel a pleasure to be a Assurian, here no mind, no body, no problems to satisfied them, but it is only to family

How many laborious to satisfied to you with your body and mind worked with day and night for better income source, all income to selling by my two hands, name and famed to my foot with out any obstacles, when I started my works from income with status with established in the society, all are

Are given to me without any obstacles, general contractor became Riched, lower government employees purches from my money, no different to recommended my name to PadmaShri award for famous social activities, dedicated money to Kustarogi and social development

But can't satisfied nighter home nor outsider, the satisfied can't come's from social prestige, honour etc unknown my mind focus 'Amir hajar hatero selam pelam polama not ta mann " the song who sing at a times

Suddenly feeling my minds behinds the Malabika, at that times ended the youth and begain of old age, wonderful Malabika may changed, she is attachment with social customs like responsible women in society as well as family

Next morning the sun arising begins morning your home fulfilled towards utlasing human tacking and running, positioned under children's pepaired going to his/her workplace, the fulfilled mother looks her childrens, this is the pride movement of a women

On the otherwise those children's are defenseless child of Malabika taken iron by handwashing, making eating by them, then eat and going school and college for study, but Malabika leaves from the sourending, why you came back to forget the children's , many problems with pained face by Malabika, why she leave the family with a stronger promise, why ?

Somany times listin her talking, who can't take problems situation they are fearful of customs, how did she escape ? where is her promises, austerities and austerity, can I blamed this work ? again and again questions from me by her treatment at hospital, every time answar by her - no.... no.... no.... You are not guilty, she told no one responsible for other they do every thing, who knows well to do this doing his/ her wish or unwish they came result, such types to enjoys the fruit by his /her work

Perhaps that is the truth.

The Majesty of Garal

Un expected return of Anang all are surprised more suprised his seeing to movement, a good news given from elder sister Chandrakanta, what about this ? gradually Ananga's face appearance change

Mala informed near about thirty minites Ananga came back with high pained but she get down from her bed, she stands long times with grab the bed rail, two legs are like breaking, suddren stomach painted, Mala seatdown the plore for pain unbearable

Chandrakanta coming up, she is the window daughter of landlord Sambhunath Choudhary, Chandrakanta looks to home in touching her hand to door, Mala seating their, trying to get up, but can't do, she honour to elder daughter in law Chandrakanta and let's look at it safely

Chandrakanta face is serious, there will be fire from her big eye then seriously she told where is Anu ? can't sea here Mala looks her like a criminal, she is responsible Anu came to back

The house status like this at the time alive a powerful goddess Sambhunath Choudhary, Chandrakanta return to her father home Manoharpur forever with her three month daughter at that time her husband Biswamohan is alive

Biswamohan a highly educated with a landlord family, the outlook of modern his college educated sister Reaba selected her husband from other cast Sambhunath Choudhary Palinki stand with the road of Biswanath at that time of marriage of Chandrakanta, she with her father at Palinki to her father in law home (home of husband Biswamohan) when she listin the death of her husband Biswamohan she can't entir her father in law home, garland sparkled by Malla to sea infront Chandrakanta, but she is thinking otherwise day to day sudden feeling from the times

What will do, you looks in your eye, why are you questim time ? Mala feels the uncomfortable words suddren fear broke then it feel good and pleasure

Chandrakanta became wonderful, Mala told this word enger in her eye's, she return back lost valuable from so long times pleasure looks in her face and eye

Chandrakanta to roll down through footsteps on the stairs, why not came to Ananga, high expectations of Mala has turn into a frensy can no news received Ananga, if found can't pleasure

Mala come to the house near about six years, Sambhunath Choudhary came to her as daughter in law, one time clan nobility judgement of virtue closed in his life, near stabborness of only one son Ananga, nodding in silence of his head

Mala came to the house, old building of Sambhunath Choudhary became new looks with beautiful, all are feeling pleasure when all villagers are Appricieated to Mala then father in law and mother in law are highly proud feelings, dinners are dhum dham, near about six villages packed various sweets and cloths in her room

No remembering every person that story of landlord oppression, Ghaniya Bhai puting eight handed chadar (dhoti) in his hand, he can't remember privious back strap by landlord Sambhunath, which sport he showing in his children, Sabi maa forget landlord

Sambhunath' s work two rooms tile home status to loking at that time she taking sweets and ukhuda in her cloth

The house of festival head now silent, this is more to more deep past days month and year by year

Symptoms of the genus can't looks by the family of Sambhunath Choudhary,he is death with injured mind

Ananga peace to Mala for the choice of tears of full of regreat loom Mala the rather than clan (Bansarakshaa) is traditional systum, I can't feel third person in our bonding relectionship

Mala can want, child ? they are very closed to each other, both are under standing each other deeply, move to more

Mala wonderful, what happened,she listin the excited vocals of Ananga near some times what happened in house ?

Mala want to going lower room in her home through stairs, but due to illness she can't do this

Mala became happy, when a letter to Ananga for four months training at forgion

Ananga told Mala, you may go with me at that place, I look you with a veteran Doctor for your health, the aspiration our father may fulfilled

Chandrakanta obstacles the way of Mala to visit forgion with her brother, you are the daughter in law of Choudhary family visiting forgion ?

Mala was disappointed, Ananga was saddened, ok I return back from forgion, I will take you NewDelhi or calcutta for examining your health in better Doctor, If necessary

Neadble bat can't done, bloodness wike body of Mala shivering with joy

Mala knows after going Ananga , so many intersted to writen a letter to husband Ananga , no need Doctor treatment back to home as soon as possible in work over from forgion

But no written letter by Mala to Ananga , Mala thinking open the voice to her husband, Ananga when meet at home, Ananga may wonderful Mala paisence awaiting from Ananga

But somedays Mala very illness, mother in law told meet to Doctor for your health cheakup, but Chandrakanta not aggries in her mother proposal

Every women of the society born children, among Mala is one of them, why again and again treatment by Doctor what necessary ?

When Ananga return from forgion, Mala told him, treatment her today they faced high pained, she want her child may good health after birth

Mala wonderful to look Ananga at the door, why Ananga depresed, what happned? angry position in his eye

Ananga closed the door and standing near bed, Mala looks Ananga

Five minits sailence time Mala feel a somany years

Lastly Ananga told in your womp someone's child Mala ? Ananga's face looked distorted

What you told ? Mala's body trembled so simple Mala ! I can't imagination you broken my faith !

What you told Anu ?

Yes yes, I told truth, Ananga croudly voice, I have no power became a father the Doctor told to me

Mala feels she felt under the room, Mala lost consciousness that unconcus body of Mala, headed by Anang with leave the room

Mother in law craying, somany times passed Mala have no sences, Gumasta came to Doctor in his home, they can advice the order of Chandrakanta

Doctor treatment Mala, mother in law standing with awaiting result of treatment Mala

Doctor told informed to Ananga babu consult with me, she is very serious to taken hospital arranged operation at the home, If negelated what may be happned of Mala

Ananga listin all by Doctor, operation started near one hours, mother in law prayer to lord, Chandrakanta sleeping in her room closed the door, Ananga seating with drawing room and thinking sharme would end

Doctor came from home, Gumasta standing Ananga absent there, Doctor came to drawing room told You are very late, a big tumor in ulterus of Mala, body weekness, low blood, I can't save the Mala

Ananga craying the death of Mala

It is tumor, no children Doctor !



Nandini Satapathy

The prominent figure of Indian Literature, her contribution to World of Literature into Classical Odia always remembered. In her literary achievement she was awarded somany award including Central Sahitya Akademi Translation Prize, which a new hight in her literary creations, she was a creative writer as well as translator into Odia Literature, besides -Litterateur, Nandini Devi framed a Mass Leader as Chief Minister of Odisha and Union Minister of India with Served as the President of Odisha Sahitya Akademi, Nandini Satapathy emmortal for her literary genius.



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As an Academic Degree of MA with Writer in English Literature, she inspirational writing from her husband Odia Litterateur Prof. Dr.Subash Nayak

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Mrs Sahoo's literary criticism book -"the literary excellency of Narendra Modi as a Poet as well as Storyteller -A Compliation"

This translation shortstories book into English language from Odia SAPTADASI by Nandini Satapathy

In this credit to her as career a writer.