

Reshma

By

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Cast of Characters

Reshma :

Pasha :

Fareed :

Ghazala :

Zara :

Maulvi Sahab :

ACT I

Scene 1

Ghazala, Fareed and Reshma are sitting in the sehan(lounge). Its five o clock in the evening. Reshma is studying for her exams. Ghazala is busy sewing clothes for Reshma and Fareed is flipping the pages of his newspaper while sipping chai. Unexpectedly, this tranquility is disrupted by the thunderous knock on the door. The three of them exchange tensed looks.

Ghazala:(judders) Ya Allah khair, Fareed yeh kaisi dastak hay darwazay per?

Ghazala:(judders) Oh God, what kind of a knock is this on the door, Fareed?

Reshma stands up to open the door.

Ghazala:(sternly) Reshma, tumaye koi zarurat nahi darwaza kholnay ki. May jarahi huin. Tum chaadar lo, apnay ap ko dhanpo aur kamray may joe foran.

Ghazala:(sternly) Reshma, go get a scarf to cover yourself and go to your room quickly.No need of you to go and open the door when I am sitting right here.

Reshma: Jee ami jaan.

Reshma: Okay sure mom.

the knocks turn louder and louder.

Ghazala: (murmurs to herself) Thhyr joe zaraa. Araahi huin.

Ghazala:(murmurs to herself) Please wait. I am coming.
Fareed: Ghazala ab waahan per khari hokar kia uska sirf muun dekhti rahoghi. Yahaan intizaar kar kar kay may sarh joengha ya mera dil darakhna baand hojayegha.

Fareed: Ghazala, how long will you be standing there? You are making me wait so much that I will rot here or will die of a heart attack.

Ghazala: (stutters) Fa.. Fa.. far..Faree..

Ghazala: (stutters) Fa.. Fa..Far..Faree..

Pasha Bhai enters. Ghazala fixes her duppata(scarf) and follows him.

Pasha Bhai: Arey arey fareed mamu buhat baara drama hay tu. Po'en tou qabar may hay aur upar say dil ka mareez hay. Ajayegha tera waqt bhi. Marnay ki itni shadeed

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khuwahish na kia kar mamu-abhi teri khoobsurat beti hay jisko tujhay rukhsat karna hay.

Pasha Bhai: Fareed uncle, you are such a drama. You are a heart patient plus have one foot in the grave already so don't wish to die early because you have the prettiest daughter left for you to get her married.

Fareed: (jittery) Pa.. Pa.. Pas.. Pasha kyun aye ho tum?

Fareed: (jittery) Pa.. Pa.. Pas.. Pasha, why have you come?

Pasha Bhai: (laugh him off) Arey mamu itna dargaya hay tu tou. Mamu, agar tu itna daraygha tou teri beti aur biwi ka dihaan kon rakheygha? Mard ban mard. Yeh aurtoun ki tarah darna baand karday.

Pasha Bhai: (laugh him off) Oh God Fareed uncle, why are you so scared? Stop being a pussy and man up. You have a daughter and a wife to look after as well.

Ghazala: (in a civilised manner) Pasha Beta, tumari anay ki koi khaas waja?

Ghazala: Pasha, any good enough reason for you to drop by?

Pasha Bhai: (rubs his forehead and in a sharp voice) Dekh Ghazlu, abhi say aik baat batadayta huin. Usko dimagh may bethalay. Mujhay sakht na pasand hay jab koi aurat do mard ki guftugu kay beech may bolay. Laqin tujhay iss liye maaf karraha huin kyun kay tu meri khala hay aur iss umeed kay saath kay meri resham si Reshma teri jaisi nahi hoghi.

Pasha Bhai: I loathe if a woman interrupts when two men are having a conversation. In your case, I forgive you because a) you are my beloved aunt and b) in high hopes that my beloved Reshma wouldn't be like you.

Fareed: (cammands) Ghazala, tum kamray may joe. May huin na idher baat karnay kay liye.

Fareed: Ghazala, go to your room. I am here to talk to Pasha.

Pasha Bhai: (stands up) Haan mamu yeh acha kiya tuna kay Ghazlu ko andar bhejdiya. Ab tu ghar ka sarbarah hay tou baat tujh say karun. Mard mard say baat karay tou zaida behtar hay. Yeh aurtoun ka beech may ana baat ko sirf bigarta hay.

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Pasha Bhai: I am glad that you asked Ghazlu Aunt to go to her room. You are breadwinner so its better if I talk to you. A man should always talk to a man. Women interruption always ruin things.

Fareed: Pasha, aurat ki izzat karna seekho. Agar tum idher aurtoun ko beizzat karnay ayein ho tou meray ghar say abhi nikal joe. Meray paas teri ghaleez batein sunnay ka waqt aur bardasht bilkul bhi nahi hay.

Fareed: Pasha, learn to respect women. If you have come here with the intention to humiliate women then leave my place right now! I don't have time nor the tolerance to listen to your bullcrap about women.

Pasha Bhai: Arey Arey Mamu- bara aya tu aurtoun ki farmabardari karnay. Apna josh apnay paas rakh tou behtar hogha; teray liye, teri beti kay liye aur teri biwi kay liye. Samjh gaya?

Pasha Bhai: Oh dear uncle, never knew you are so obedient and mindful of women needs but you know what; I am not impressed so I will ask you to keep your enthusiasm to yourself. It will be beneficial for you, your daughter and your wife.

Fareed: (stares at him angrily)

Pasha Bhai: Acha chal ghussa phenk apna aur meri baat sun gor say.

Pasha Bhai: Okay spit your anger and listen to me carefully.

Fareed: Sun raha huin.

Fareed: I am listening.

Pasha Bhai: Baat kuch aise hay kay mera dil teri reshma churagayi. Dil ko bhelayghi teri reshma, maamu. Ab kaisay sambhuloun aur kis tarah samjhoun iss dil ko. Dil tou kaafi chahraha kay teri reshma ka deedar hojaye aik baar takay meri in gunayghar ankhoun ko rahat miljaye.

Pasha Bhai: Now the thing is Fareed uncle that I am in love with your Reshma. I claim her to be the ultimate love of my life. She has my whole heart and my sinful eyes are craving to get to see a glimpse of her. I really don't know how to make myself wait for Reshma any longer because this heart of mine doesn't understand.

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Fareed: (furiously, in a high-pitched voice) Tum apni hadh say guzar rahay ho Pasha. Buhat hogaya. Tum bhool rahay ho kay wo meri beti hay.

Fareed: Enough! You are crossing all the boundaries, Pasha. Don't forget that the one you are talking about is my daughter.

Pasha Bhai: (jokingly) Haye may dargaya. Maamu iss nanni si jaan per itna ghussa karogaye?

Pasha Bhai: Damn uncle, for a minute you scared me! Will you now scold a delicate and a fragile human being like me?

Fareed: Bahar nikal joo meray ghar say. May tumari ghaleez zaban per apni beti ka naam mazeed nahi sunna chahta.

Fareed: Get out of my place right now! I can not bear to listen my daughter's name from your filthy mouth anymore.

Pasha Bhai: (calmly) Chala jata huin maamu itni jaaldi kis baat ki hay? Bas aik khuwashish poori karday maamu abhi; Reshma ko thori dair kay liye bula tou day idher. Meri ankhein taras gayi hay usko dekhnay kay liye. Mujh per reham karday mamu apni pyaari si reshma ko bula kar.

Pasha Bhai: What's the hurry Fareed Uncle? No need to rush and worry, I will leave in a while but before leaving you have to do a small favour for my sinful eyes. Ask Reshma to come here for a few minutes so that I can get to witness the goddess that she is.

Fareed: (screams) PASHA! Sharam say jakar doop ja kahin. Meri galat fehmi thi kay maynay chand lamhat kay liye tujh jaisay harami ko apnay betay ki tarah samjha. Aik harami hamesha aik harami hee rehta hay. Na tujhay aurat ki izzat karnay aati hay na tujhay iss baat ka ehsas hay kay tu apni gandi zaban aur gandi niyat kay saath meri iklouti beti kay baray may baat kar raha hay. Gin aati hay tujhper aur afsos hota hay teri maa per. Kon wo badnaseeb aurat hoghi jisnay 9 mahinoun tujh jaisay gandaghi ko apnay pait may rakh kar takhleefain bardasht ki aur tujhay janam diya. Logoun ki zindagian azab karnay say behtar hay kay tu khud ko zehr kha kar khatam karday. Iss tarah bad'duan teri hissay may kam hojayenghi thori.

Fareed: (screams) PASHA! I have had enough of your bullcrap. It was my fault to consider you as my son for

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a few minutes and treat you with respect. Its a crying shame situation for your mother who kept you in her womb for nine months just to give birth to a monster and a piece of absolute shit like you, Pasha. Its way better to kill yourself than to ruin other people's lives. This way people will stop cursing you and you will live a bit less miserable life.

Pasha Bhai: (yells with rage) MAMU! Baas. Buhat sunliya tera bhashan. Yeh izzat karna mujhay na sika. Baap huin tera samjh aya? Aur aik baat batadu tujhay muhallay kay lougoun may itni juraat nahi kay wo mujhay kuch samnay kehsakay. Pyaar ki zaban tujh jaisay buddhay ko samjh nahi ati tou phir apna dhanda dayna parta hay. Tu maamu hay tou tujhay maaf kar raha huin. Ainda dihaan rakhna. Mujhay inkaar sunnay ki aadat nahi. Reshma pasand hay mujhay. May uska haath mangnay aya huin. Teray haan ya nahi sunnay nahi aya huin. Nikkah ki tareeq poochraahu tujhsay yeh bhi buhat baari meherbani hay meri tujh per.

Pasha Bhai: UNCLE! ENOUGH! I am done listening to your lecture. I intended to have a proper conversation but then peasants like you only deserve my wrath rather than my affection. No one in the colony has the audacity to speak up in front of me let alone against me but just because you are my uncle I am sparing you. I am not fond of hearing a no from peasants. Listen carefully now. I love Reshma and I want to marry her. Period. I don't want to listen to your yes or no. Consider this as my mercy on you that I am asking you to decide a date for the marriage.

Fareed: Meri maardanghi per laanat agar maynay tujh jaisay harami kay saath meri beti ko rukhsat kiya.

Fareed: I will be a sad excuse for a man if I let my daughter marry an absolute piece of shit like you.

Pasha sits next to Fareed.

Pasha Bhai: (exhales, in a polite tone) Arey Arey mamu. Tujhay samjhoe kaisay ab. May chahoun na abhi banday bula kar teri ankhoun kay samnay Reshma ko rukhsaat karkay layjoe aur tu sirf apni dandhi pakar kar betha rehaygha. Yeh hay teri mardanghi. Itna pyaar say maynay kabhi bhi kisi ko nahi samjhaya tou tu ghussa ho, ya cheezain phenk ya mujhay gaaliyan day meri khuwashish tou tujhay pata hay; nikkah tou hogha mera sirf Reshma kay saath. Hamsafar tou meri banayghi teri Reshma. Meray bachoun ki maa banayeghi teri Reshma. Teri Reshma ko bananay aya huin may meri reshma, ayyy maamu!

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Pasha Bhai: (exhales, in a polite tone) Fareed Uncle calm down and now pay heed to every word that is coming out of my mouth. If I wish to get married to Reshma right now, I can call all of my gang bros and can take her in front of you. You will be helpless and wouldn't be able to move an inch from your chair. I will get married to Reshma and that's my final decision. She will be the mother of my kids and my significant other for the rest of my life. I am here to make YOUR Reshma MY Reshma.

Pasha Bhai: Ab itni zidd bhi na kar, mamu. Teri zidd tujh ko kahin ka nahi choreghi. Yaad rakhna yeh Pasha Bhai ki baat. Bataday kab aoun nikkah parwanay. Acha chal tu bhi kiya yaad rakheygha. Tujh per reham kha kar aik din ki muhallat aur dayta huin. Ghazlu khala aur meri pyaari si Reshma say baat karlay. Kal phir aata huin. Kal tareeq batadioun, kal yeh bhashan washaan nahi sunna hay tera. Tareeq chahyeh tareeq. Samjha kiya?

Pasha Bhai: Uncle, why are you being so stubborn? Mark my words; this stubborn attitude of yours will be of no use and will not convince me to think otherwise. I feel like having mercy on you again so take a day to decide a date for marriage. Consult Ghazlu Aunt and beautiful Reshma and then update me. I will come tomorrow again. I have zero mood to listen to you while you spew gibberish. All I am looking forward for is you to give me a date. Do you understand?

Pasha exits. He is unmoved at what Fareed said to him. All he wants is to get married to Reshma as soon as possible. He is in his zone and sings in a high pitched voice while leaving the house.

Pasha Bhai: Tere ghar aaya main aaya tujhko lene
 Tere ghar aaya main aaya tujhko lene Dil
 ke badle mein dil ka nazraana dene Meri
 har dhadkan kya bole hai Sun sun sun
 Saajanji ghar aaye hay Saajanji ghar
 aaye Dulhan kyon sharmaaye hay
 Saajanji ghar aaye

Pasha Bhai: (sings)

SCENE 2

Fareed: Reshma! Ghazala! Kahan ho bhae. Idhar aoen. Chalagaya hay wo harami.

Fareed: Reshma! Ghazala! Where are you? Come here. That piece of shit left.

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Ghazala: Fareed kia huwa hay? Kyun uskay ghaleez qadam hamari darwazay ki chokat tak aye? Zaroor koi gaandi niyat hoghi uski jho wo idher aya.

Ghazala: Fareed, what is the matter? I am so sure that he came here to satisfy his unchaste desires. I am so certain that his intentions would be unpure.

Reshma: Baba jaani, ab ap pareshan na ho. Apki tabiyaat waisay hee theek nahi. Paani loe apkay liye?

Reshma: Dad, don't you worry. Your health is already deteoriating. Should I bring water for you?

Fareed: Baba jaani ki ladli gurya idher aoe.

Fareed: Come here daddy's princess

Fareed pulls her closer and hugs Reshma tighter and plants a kiss on her forehead.

Fareed: Khuda tujhay apnay hifz-o-aman may rakhay, meri gurya. Haan joe paani laykar aoen.

Fareed: May God always protect you, my princess. Yes, please go bring water.

Ghazala: (tensed voice) Fareed ab batayeghaye bhi kiya huwa hay? Pareshani mujhay khaye jarahi hay.

Ghazala: (tensed voice) Fareed, can you please tell me now what is the matter?

Fareed: Uss Khabeez nay hamari Reshma ka haath manga hay. Itnay ishq kay daw'aay karkay gaya hay wo hamari Reshma kay liye.

Fareed: That piece of shit has asked for Reshma's hand in marriage.

Ghazala: (bangs her palm on her forehead) Ya Allah khair! Yeh kia qayamat toot pari hamaray ghar per?

Ghazala: (bangs her palm on her forehead) Oh God, what is this catastrophe that you have sent down on our house?

Fareed: Hosla Rakho Ghazala. Itni pareyshaan honay ki zarurat nahi.

Fareed: Calm down, Ghazala. Stop worrying that much.

Ghazala: Khudara, hamara hee ghar kyun mila us khabeez ko. Yeh kaisi azmaish hay khuda?

Ghazala: God, why have you chosen us for this trial? Why did that piece of shit didn't find any other house in the colony to go and rule over?

Fareed: Ghazala! Qabu rakho apnay aap per. Kia hogaya hay? Itni jaldi himmat kyun haar gayi ho?

Fareed: Ghazala! What's wrong with you? Why have you given up so easily?

Reshma comes back with a glass of water.

Ghazala: Fareed miyaan ap bhool chukay hay kay apki beti ka haath kisnay manga hay.

Ghazala: Fareed, I think you have forgotten who have asked for Reshma's hand in marriage.

Reshma: Yeh lay baba jaani. Ama kia kehrahi hay aap?

Reshma: Here you go, daddy. Mom, what are you saying? I am clearly not following you.

Ghazala: Apnay baap say hee poocho kay abhi huwa kia hay.

Ghazala: Ask your dad what has happened right now.

Reshma: (puzzled) Baba jaani?

Reshma: Daddy?

Fareed: Beta Reshma, tumsay shaadi karnay ki khuwashish ki hay Pasha mardood nay.

Fareed: Reshma, Pasha who is an absolute piece of shit has expressed his desire to marry you.

Reshma: Kia? Kia kaha apnay? Pasha aur meri shaadi? Yeh hargiz mumkin nahi! Wo buhat badiqlaq hay. Atay jatay larkiyoun ko gorenay aur charena hay uska kaam baas!

Reshma: What? What did you just say? Pasha and I? This is surreal and absolutely impossible! He is an ill-mannered brat whose primary hobby is to stare and catcall women.

Fareed: Hamaye andaza hay poori tarah iss baat ka. Aur tum itna ghabroe nahi- abhi tumara baap zinda hay.

Fareed: We are clearly aware of this fact and listen to me- you don't have to worry about anything. Your dad is alive and here to worry for you.

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Ghazala: Mujhay samjh nahi araha kay ap donoun ko kia hogaya hay. Haam baybaas aur bayiktiaar hay uskay samnay. Wo ishq ka da'away karkay gaya hay Reshma kay liye. Haam mana karaingaye tou wo zabardasti utha kar liye jayengaa Reshma ko.

Ghazala: I don't understand what's wrong with both of you. We are nothing but helpless and powerless in front of Pasha. He claims to love Reshma with all his heart and our refusal will only force him to forcefully take Reshma with him.

Fareed: Ma'ana kay meray paas itni taqat nahi kay ussko may roklu laqin iska hargiz yeh matlab nahi kay may uskay samnay jhukjoe aur apni beti ko uskay saath ruksat kardu.

Fareed: I agree that I don't have enough resources nor the power to stop him from marrying Reshma but that doesn't suggest that I bow down to that fucker and get my daughter to marry him.

Ghazala: Apni anaa ka masla yeh na banaye Fareed miyaan! Apki beti ki izzat aur zindagi ka sawal hay.

Ghazala: Fareed, it a matter of your daughter's life and honour so don't make this your ego issue to deal with.

Reshma: Sahi tou kehrahay hay baba jaani, ama. Kia galat kehrahay hay? Ap kyun peechay pargayi hay meray kay may ussay shaadi karun?

Reshma: Mom, whatever dad is saying is hundred percent correct. I don't get it why are you after me to marry that fucker?

Ghazala: Tum chup raho, Reshma! Tumaye nahi pata hay yeh duniya kasi hay. Sou sou baatein banaye gaye loug agar kuch aisa huwa jho kabhi hona nahi chahyeh.

Ghazala: Reshma, shut up! You don't even have the slightest idea of what people will think and spread if something happen which was not supposed to happen in the first place.

Reshma: Tou bananay day logoun ko baatein. Mujhay koi farq nahi parta. Laqin unki baatoun say dar kar may iss rishtay kay liye kabhi haan nahi karunghi. Agar yeh meri zindagi ka sawal hay tou mujhay poora haq hay bolnay ka.

Reshma: Let them spread rumours. I don't give two fucks about it and I just couldn't care less but just because

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of the fear of what people will say I will not, by any chance, say yes to the marriage proposal. I have every right to speak and to voice out my opinion because this is my life you are talking about.

Ghazala: Fareed apni ladli ko samjhalo. Hawa may urrrahi hay kaafi. Isko yaad dilado kay iski auqaat kiya hay.

Ghazala: Fareed,

Fareed: Resh-

Fareed: Resh-

Reshma: Ap meri ama hay ya meri dushman mujhay samjh nahi arahi. Mujhay meri auqaat yaad dilanay kay bajaye agar ap kuch karlay jissay yeh shaadi rukhjaye tou buhat meherbaani hoghi apki.

Reshma: I clearly don't get it- are you my mom or my enemy? Instead of making me realise my worth, I would highly appreciate and would be forever indebted to you if you could do something which could stop this marriage from taking place.

Fareed: RESHMA! tum kia bhoolchuki ho kay tum apni ama say baat karrahi ho? Jab kehdiya kay may tumaray saath huin tou yeh zaban ki taazi kaisi? Apnay kamray may joe foran.

Fareed: RESHMA! did it slip your mind that you are talking to your mom right now? When I have said it that I am standing strong with you then what is this bitterness for? Go to you room right now!

Reshma: Meri zindagi kay faislay kartay hay aur mujhay hee kamray may janay ka kehtay hay. Jarahi huin.

Reshma: Both of you take decisions about my life without including me. I am going.

Reshma exits.

Fareed: Ghazala kia hojata hay tumaye? Aise baatein nahi bolni chahyeh. Uska ghussa jaahiz hay.

Fareed: Ghazala, what has gotten into you? You do realise that you should not have said those things. Her anger is absolutely valid.

Ghazala: May uski maa huin; mera bhi dil dukha wa hay Fareed laqin tum haqeeqat say inkaar nahi karsaktay.

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Haam Pasha mardood kay saamnay kuch bhi nahi hay. Woh hamaye muhallay may beizzat karkay chalajayegha aur haam kuch bhi nahi karsakay.

Ghazala: Fareed, I am her mother and my heart is shattered right now but you can not escape the reality or deny the truth. We are nothing in front of that fucker. It will take few seconds for him to humiliate and sink us into disrepute and still we wouldn't be able to do anything.

Fareed: Ghazala, abhi tak Khuda per itna bharosa kiya hay tou agaye bhi karo. Wo Malik hay. Wo hamara saath zaroor dayegha.

Fareed: Ghazala, you have a strong belief in God. He is Al-Mighty. If he has helped us through tough times then he will surely help us in this situation too. Have faith in him.

Ghazala: Fareed, mujhay samjh nahi arahi tum konsi dunya may rehrahay ho. Kal Pasha ayegha jawab laynay. Kia bolaygaye usko? Mujhay dar hay iss baat ka kay wo kal inkaar sun kar kuch aisa na karday jho haam honay say rok saktay that agar haam iqrar kardaythay.

Ghazala: Fareed, I really don't know which delusional world are you living in right now. What will you say to Pasha tomorrow? I am just fearful of the fact that after hearing our refusal to the marriage proposal he does something which could have been prevented if we had agreed.

Fareed:(annoyingly) Ghazala, ab baas bhi karo. Buhat hogayi iss baray may baat tumsay. Mujhay souchnay do. Meri himmat barhanay aur hosla afzayi karnay ka bajaye sirf mujhay darayejarahai ho.

Fareed:(annoyingly) Ghazala, can you please stop it now? I am tired of listening of you. Instead of encouraging and motivating me you are chilling my blood. Give me some time to think.

Ghazala stands up

Ghazala: Samjh say bahir hay kay apko hokia gaya hay. Karlay apni manmaani aur apni a'na ki pooja. Thak gayi huin may apko samjha samjha kar.

Ghazala: I can not comprehend what's wrong with you. I am legit tired of explaining to you. Feed your ego and do whatever floats your boat.

Ghazala goes to her room.

Fareed:(in a high-pitched voice) May thori dair kay liye bahir jaraha huin.

Fareed: I am going out for a while.

Scene 3

Next day, Pasha Bhai enters

Pasha Bhai: Fareed mamu, aaj kia sunayra din hay! Kal raat kia zabardast neend ayi hay. Reshma kay khuwab jho dekh kar soya tha. Uff, meri dua hay kay har raat aise hee guzray. Tu bata, teri raat kaisi guzri maamu?

Pasha Bhai: Fareed uncle, what a delightful day! I had the best sleep in ages, last night. Ask my why? I dreamt of my beloved Reshma. Oh, I wish that every night is spent dreaming about my beloved. You tell, how was your night?

Fareed: Doosroun ka sukoon cheen'nay walay loug kabhi sukoon say nahi rehtay. Pasha, zindagi makafat-e-amal ka naam hay. Logoun ki bad'duain jama karkay khuda say dua mangtay ho, Pasha tumara zameer tumaye kaisay zinda rehney ki ijazat dayta hay?

Fareed: Pasha, one day you will have to pay the cost of being the primary source of inflicting mental and physical torture on others. What you sow is what you reap- that's what life is.

Pasha Bhai:(rubs his forehead) Arey arey mamu, tera bhashaan dobara say shuru. Ajj tou jashan ka din hay. Jashan maananay day maamu!

Pasha bhai: Oh dear uncle, here you go with your lecture again! Today is the celebration day. Let me celebrate with all my heart.

Fareed:(sternly) Pasha, jashaan kia baat ka?

Fareed: Pasha, what is the celebration for?

Pasha Bhai: Teri Reshma kay saath mera naam jho jurnay wala hay, ayyy maamu!

Pasha Bhai: Oh sweaty, very soon she is going get my name.

Fareed: Hargiz nahi. Kal bhi inkaar tha. Aj bhi inkaar hay!

Fareed: Absolutely not. Yesterday was a big no. Today is a big no as well!

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Pasha Bhai: Ki.. Kia kaha tunay mamu? Zara dobara say bolna. Maynay gore say suna nahi jho tunay kaha.

Pasha Bhai: What? What did you just say uncle? Would you mind repeating it? I didn't listen to what you said carefully.

Fareed: Yeh shaadi sirf teray khuwab may hosakti hay Pasha! Hageeqat may tu sirf aik galli ka kachra hay meri nazar may!

Fareed: This marriage can only take place in your dreams, Pasha. In reality and in my view, you are nothing but useless junk.

Pasha Bhai:(furious) MAMU! Buhat hogaya hay! Tu nay saari haadein aaj par kardi. Ab tu dekh Pasha ka jalal!

Pasha Bhai:UNCLE! Enough is enough! You are transgressed all the boundaries. Await, and witness the wrath of Pasha!

Pasha rages into the room of Reshma and drags her to the sehan by her hair. Ghazala comes screaming from her room.

Reshma:(screaming) Pasha choro mujhay!

Reshma: Pasha leave me!

Ghazala:(intervenenes) Pasha, meri beti ko choro! Kia karahay ho tum?!

Ghazala: Pasha, leave my daughter alone! What are you doing?!

Fareed: PASHA! CHOR RESHMA KO!

Fareed: PASHA! FUCKING LEAVE RESHMA!

Pasha Bhai: Haan mamu kia kehraha tu? Nahi karaygha shaadi meri Reshma kay saath? Tujhay andaza bhi hay kay may kia karsakta hui iss kay saath?

Pasha Bhai: Yeah sweaty, what were you saying? You wouldn't let Reshma marry me? Do you even have the slightest idea of the savagery I can practice on her?

Ghazala: (begs) Pasha, meri Reshma ko choredo. Jho tum bologaye wo haam karainagye. Mamla ko yehi dafan kardo.

Ghazala: Pasha, please let go of my daughter. We will do whatever you say. Just sweep this matter under the rug.

Pasha Bhai:(tightens her grip) Khala yeh tu apnay shohar ko samjha! Abhi iqraar chahyeh mujhay warna bulata huin apnay admiyoun ko aur karta huin Reshma ka bandobaas!

Pasha Bhai: Ghazala, explain this to your husband. I want to hear a yes right now or else I'll just call up my gang members to decide what to do with Reshma.

Reshma:(screams in pain) AHHHH! Pasha kaminay chor mujhay! Tujhsay shaadi karnay say behtar hay may zehr kha kar marjoun!

Reshma: AHHHH! Pasha let go of me! I would happily swallow poison and die rather than marrying you, fuck face!

Pasha Bhai:(slaps Reshma) Tu bhi bolayghi ab mujhay! Teri auqaat kia hay meray samnay.

Pasha Bhai: You worthless creature, how dare you speak in a raised voice to me?

Reshma falls down to the floor.

Ghazala:(cries) Choreday Pasha meri bachi ko. Hamaye maaf kar. Hamaye manzoor hay yeh rishta.

Ghazala:(cries) Let go of Reshma! Forgive us, Pasha. We accept your marriage proposal.

Fareed: PASHA! teri juraat kaisay huwi meri beti per haath uthanay ki? Mazloom per zulm karnay say koi taqatwar nahi kehlata.

Fareed: PASHA! How dare you raise your hand on my daughter? Practicing ruthlessness on the innocent wouldn't label you as powerful.

Reshma stands up from the floor and stands next to her father.

Reshma: Yeh thapar jho tunay mujhay mara hayna Pasha tujhay aik din iski qeemat zaroor chukani pareyghi. May un larkiyoun may say nahi huin Pasha kay teri aik chamat khakar teray peon parjoen. Meri auqaat ki tu baat karta hay? Teri auqaat meray samnay sirf aik gali kay kuttay jaisi hay.

Reshma: Pasha, fear the day when you have to the pay the cost of your action. I am not one of those girls who will bow down to worship you just because you slapped me. Instead of reminding me of my worth, let me tell you of what I consider you; you are nothing Pasha but a street dog who resides in trash.

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Pasha Bhai: Khala, wah bhaye, teri beti aur shohar ki buhaat baari zaban hay. Apni zid kay pakay hay yeh donoun. Inko abhi bhi samjh nahi arahi kay may aur kia kia karsakta huin. Bulanay day mujhay apnay banday.

Pasha Bhai: Aunty, I am shaken to the core at seeing your husband and daughter guts to pass derogatory comments at me. They are too stubborn. The thing is that they are clearly unaware of the brutalities I can practice. Let me call my gang.

Ghazala: Fareed! Reshma! Baas kardo! Pasha may tujhay kehrahi huin kay tu rishta pakka samjh laqin meri beti ko beizzat na kar. Thanda hoja. May manalunghi Reshma aur Fareed ko laqin haam per rehem kar aur apnay bandoun ko na bula. Tu yahan beth ja.

Ghazala: Fareed! Reshma! Enough, you guys! Pasha, calm down. I am telling you that we are accepting your marriage proposal but don't humiliate my daughter. Have mercy on us and don't call your gang members.

Reshma: Ama, iski pooja karlain aap!

Reshma: mom, start worshipping him!

Ghazala: RESHMA! Khamosh hojoe! Kamray may joe foran. Abhi kay abhi!

Ghazala: RESHMA! ZIP IT! Go to your room real quick.

Reshma: May kyun joe kamray may? Is harami ko hamaray ghar say nikalay!

Reshma: Why should I go to the room? Ask this disphit to leave our place right now!

Pasha Bhai:(stands up to slap Reshma)

Ghazala and Fareed in unison: PASHA! NAHI!

Ghazala and Fareed in unison: PASHA! NO!

Fareed:(commands) Reshma, tum kamray may joe foran!

Fareed:(cammands) Reshma, go to your room right now!

Ghazala: Pasha beta, may Fareed aur Reshma ki taraf say maafi mangti huin. Tum yeh rishta paka samjho. Kal haam tujhay khud fone karkay tareeq batayeghay.

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Ghazala: Pasha, don't you worry. I sincerely apologize on behalf of Reshma and Fareed. We have accepted the marriage proposal. We will call you tomorrow to confirm the date for the ceremony.

Pasha Bhai: Aurtoun ki baat per may itna gore nahi karta laqin khala tu itna kehrahi hay tou teri baat sunraha huin. Kal pyaar ki zaban say maamu ko samjhaya tha laqin iski khaali khopri may kuch gaya nahi.

Pasha Bhai: I don't pay heed to what women has to say but aunty I am just listening to you for the sake of it. Yesterday, I explained to uncle with affection but it clearly showed today that he didn't take it well.

Fareed: Ghazala, maat jhuko iss kay samnay! May sharminda horaha huin kay tum iss khabeez kay samnay bheeg mangrahi ho!

Fareed: Ghazala, stop being so submissive! I am not liking this behaviour of yours. You are making me upset by constantly begging to this fuck face.

Ghazala: Fareed baas! Rehem karo mujh per, apnay aap per aur apni beti per. Shaadi hoghi ab baas! Pasha beta, tum ghar joe abhi. Tumsay ab nikkah kay din mulaqat hoghi. Aik baar phir maafi chahti huin.

Ghazala: Fareed enough! Have mercy on me, on yourself and on your daughter. Marriage will take place and thats final. Pasha, we will meet you at the day of the wedding ceremony. I apologize again.

Pasha Bhai: Mamu yaad rakhiyoun yeh! Abhi tou kuch bhi nahi kiya tha maynay Reshma kay saath aur teri jaan nikal gayi. Tu sirf souch agar may Reshma ko uthajoen yahan say tou tera kia haal hogha. Khala, may chalta huin abhi. Intizaar karungha tareeq kay liye. Mujhay majboor na karna kay may koi aisa qadam uthalun jiska tum loug zindagi bhar afsos karo!

Pasha Bhai: Maamu remember this! I haven't done anything yet to Reshma so just imagine if I forcefully take Reshma with me then what will you do? You couldn't do anything right now. Don't force me to do something which you guys have to regret for the rest of your lives.

Pasha exits.

Scene 4

Reshma comes to the Sehan(lounge)

Ghazala: Dekh liya apnay? Issi mauqay say bachnay kay liye may apko kehrahi thi kay haan karday! Pasha say larai karna hamaray baas ki baat nahi. Naahi hamaray paas itni taqaat hay kay haam uss ka muqabla karsakay.

Ghazala: Did you see it? Now are you peaceful with what has happened? I was telling you to say yes there and then but you wouldn't listen to me ever!

Reshma: Ama, mujhay apki samjh nahi aati. Agar haam uskay samnay apni baybaasi zahir karaingaye tou wo aur hamaray sar per nachayegha.

Reshma: Mom, I don't get you. If we express our helplessness in front of him, he will use advantage of it.

Ghazala: Reshma, kitabi baatein apnay paas rakho tou behtar hay. Mujhay tumaray baap say baat karnay do.

Ghazala: Reshma, let me talk to your dad and keep your imaginations to yourself.

Fareed: Ghazala, may kaisay kisi gali kay kuttay ko apni iklouti beti hawalay kardu? Nahi hay meray andar itni taqat kay yeh may yeh zulm karu apnay khoon per.

Fareed: Ghazala, i dont know how to just marry my daughter to a street dog? I dont have enough strength to do this injustice on my own blood relation.

Ghazala: Ap yeh zulm nahi kariangaye tou Pasha kal aakar dobara koi aur bara zulm kardaygha. Kia wo apko acha lagaygha? Apnay uski baatein nahi suni? Wo hamaye dhamki daykar gaya hay Fareed miyaan! Apnay kaan aur ankhein kholay aur dimagh say faisla karay nakay dil say. Abhi apnay jazbaat ko tarjeeh daynay ka waqt nahi!

Ghazala: If you won't do this injustice then Pasha will come tomorrow and carry out a bigger injustice on her. Would you like that then? Didn't you hear what he said yesterday? He threatened us! Open your eyes and ears and don't let your emotions overshadow your decision.

Reshma: Baba jaani? Kia aap yeh honaye daingaye?

Reshma: daddy, will you let this happen?

Fareed: Reshma, mujhay yeh baat nai kehni laqin tumari ami bikul theek kehrahi hay.

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Fareed: Reshma, i don't want to confess this but what your mom is saying is asolutely right.

Reshma: Ap donoun ko kia hogha hay? Baba jaani, ap meri himmat thay aur agar ap bhi haar maan rahay hay tou may kahin ki nahi rahunghi.

Reshma: Whats wrong with both of you? Daddy, you were my strength and if you are giving up then i really don't know what will I do.

Fareed: Reshma, idher aoen. Betho meray pass.

Fareed: Reshma, come here and sit with me.

Reshma: Jee.

Reshma: Yes.

Fareed: May apnay aap say behadd sharminda huin, Reshma. Baap honay ka farz maynay sahi tareeqay say libhaya nahi laqin may karun tou kia karun? Iss duniya may sirf paisay aur shohraat bolti hay aur hamaray paas donoun cheezain nahi hay. Aaj jho meri ankhoun nay dekha hay uskay baad may yeh bardasht nahi karpaaoungha kay Pasha meray hee ghar may, meray hee ankhoeun kay samnay meri beti ko dobara ganday tareeqay say haath lagasakay.

Fareed: I am dissappointed at myself, Reshma. I have not fulfilled the responsibility of being a dad properly but what do I do? Money and fame speaks in this world and we have neither of them. Today what I have witnessed with my eyes is something that I don't want to witness again in my house again. I can't bear to see Pasha touching you inappropriately infront of my eyes.

Ghazala: Reshma, tumara ghussa jaahiz hay laqin isko aik khuda ki azamish samjh kar hamaye maaf kardo. Isko tum apni qismat samjho aur haam apnay farz ki adaingayi samjhaygaye.

Ghazala: Reshma, your anger is valid but consider this as one of the trails by God and forgive us. Consider this as your fate and we will consider this as our responsibility which now is fulfilled.

Reshma: Mujhay yaqeen nahi araha kay ap meray hee maa baap hay. Waahi baap jho abhi kuch paal pehlay meri himmat bana wa tha aur waahi maa jisnay mujhay bachpan say yeh seekhaya hay kay khuda kay ilawa kisi na daro. Jin logoun nay mujhay bachpan say bahadury ka dars

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deeya hay- aaj wahi loug aik nainsafi ko khuda ka hukm maan kay peechay haat gaye hay.

Reshma: Its unbelievable to believe that you guys are my biological parents. The father who used to teach me about bravery have succumbed to the gangster when I need him the most and the same mom who used to tell me to have faith in God since childhood have lost all hope? Let me spell it out for you what you guys are doing to me- You are sending me off with an absolute dipshit just because you guys assume that you don't have enough resources to protect you after refusing the proposal. Stop playing the victim when I am the one who's being victimised.

Ghazala:(looks down) Haam lachaar hay.

Ghazala:(looks down) We are helpless.

Reshma:(begs) Bas karday ama! may thaak gayi huin apki baybaasi sun sun kar! Kia yehi din dekhay kay liye mujhay ap donoun nay janam diya tha? Kay apni lachari kay bais apni beti ko kisi halkat mardood kay saath rukhsat karday?

Reshma: Enough mom! Is this the reason you gave birth to me so that you can send me off with an absolute dipshit like him just because you guys were powerless?

Ghazala: (slaps Reshma) Reshma! Tameez kay dayray may raho!

Ghazala:(slaps Reshma) Reshma! Don't transgress your boundary of respect!

Reshma: (cries while holding her cheek) Mujhay hee marlay aap. Harkoi sirf mujh per haath uthalay! Ap jaisay bay murawat aur bayhis maa baap khuda kisi ko na day. Mazhab, lachari aur baybasi kay naam per apni beti ko gali kay kuttay aur halkat mardood kay sath rukhsat karnay ko khuda ka hukum mantay hay. Meri bad'dua hay kay ap donoun ko kabhi dili sukoon hasil na ho. Dekhnay may tou ap yeh shaadi farz ki adainghi kehtay hay na laqin yaad rakhayegha yeh farz hamesha qarz raheygha.

Reshma: (cries while holding her cheek) You can only hit me. You can only raise your hand on me. Everyone just raises their hand on me. Sending me off to an absolute piece of shit in the name of religion, helplessness and powerlessness. I pray and I wish that God doesn't bless selfish, unemphatic and inconsiderate parents like you guys to anyone! Externally, it may seem as a

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responsibility that you have fulfilled but internally it will remain a debt and I will be your debtor for the rest of your lives.

Ghazala: Reshma! Baas bhi karo!

Ghazala: Reshma! Stop it! Enough!

Fareed: Ghazala, nahi. Bolnay do aaj isko. Dil ki saari bharaas nikalnay do aaj isko. Iska haq hay yeh. Meri aik baat yaad rakhna, Reshma. Tum hamesha baba jaani ki gurya thi aur rahoghi. Mujhay nahi pata hay kay agaye jakar tumari zindagi kis lihaaz say badlayghi laqin hamesha yeh yaad rakhna kay jab taak tumara baap zinda hay, iss ghar kay darwazay tumaray liye hamesha khulay raheingaye aur tumaray baba jaani hamesha tumari taaqat rahaiengaye nakay kamzori.

Fareed: Ghazala, no. Let her speak. Let her pour her heart out. Let her vent. Reshma, my princess always remember one thing. You were, still are and will remain daddys little girl. I can not say for sure how life will change or groom you after marriage but one thing I can say for sure is that nomatter what happens the doors of this house are always open for you and will await your arrival. Your daddy will always remain your strength, Reshma.

Reshma: Baba jaaani, may kamray may jaarahi huin. Aploug say baat karnay ka koi faida nahi.

Reshma: Daddy, I am going to my room. There is no use of talking to you guys now.

Scene 5

Its friday, the 24th. Reshma is dressed up for the nikaah and sitting infront of the mirror in her room with her closest friend, Zara. Fareed is welcoming the guests and Ghazala is taking care of the arrangements.

Fareed: Jee jee munawaar sahab kaisay hay aap? ap tou eid ka chaand bangaye hay.

Munawaar Sahab: May theek huin. Khuda ka shukar hay. Ab itni umar may sahet kahan saath dayti hay. Cholestrol, sugar aur BP high/low honay ka dar laga rehta hay. Ap sunein? Kaisay haal chaal hay apkay?

Munawaar Sahab: I am fine. You know how old age comes with health issues. Dibaties, high cholestral and high blood pressure is something I am constantly worried about.

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Fareed: May bhi theek huin. Baas yehi poen may dard rehta hay. Chalnay may takleef tou hoti hay. Khair, Ab kiya karen yehi zindagi hay.

Fareed: I am fine too. I am also dealing with constant leg pain. Walking is too painful but thats the way of life.

Munawaar Saheb: Ap wo choray aur yeh bataye Fareed Saheb apko tou pata hay Pasha galli ka gunda hay tou phir aisi kiya nobat agayi kay apni beti reshma ki shaadi us khabeez say karni paari?

Munawaar Saheb: But Fareed Saheb you know that Pasha is low-life gangster then what was that that compelled you to marry our beloved Reshma to that fucker.

Fareed: Arey kia bataoun Munawaar Sahab. Hamaye tou kahin ka nahi chora Pasha mardood nay. Pichlay haftay aya tha aur baray baray ishq kay daway karkay gaya Reshma kay liye aur dhamki daykar gaya kay agar haan nahi bolayngaye tou Reshma ko utha layjaingaye. May jitna larsakta tha uss mardood say utna may lara. Ab may aur Ghazala akhir kiya karsaktay hay?

Fareed: Oh, what do i tell you Munawar Saheb. We can't show our face to anyone because of that fucker. He made big claims about loving Reshma and threatened us to give our daughter's hand in marriage. Its only me and Ghazala now. We did what we could but at the end of the day we are bound by our helplessness.

Munawaar Saheb: Baat tou theek hay apki. Wo tou aplogoun ko zinda dafan kardaytha ya phir hamari beti Reshma kay saath buhat bura karta agar ap apnay inkaar per mukarar rehtay.

Munawaar Saheb: Yeah you are absolutely right. He would bury you alive or would inflict pain on our daughter, Reshma if you had refused.

Zara is convincing Reshma in her room.

Zara: Reshma, yeh kia horaha hay? Yeh sab kyun horaha hay? Pasha tumaye jeenay nahi dayegha.

Zara: Reshma, what is this happening? Why is this happening even? You know Pasha will not let you breathe let alone live.

Reshma was numb to everything. She starved herself for days and cried her hear out that she could no longer sense or feel the injustice happening with her.

Zara: Kyun maan liya tumnay yeh sab? Bhaag kyun nahi gayi? Hamary samnay tou tum baari baari baatein karti thi kay tumaye kuch banna hay aur shaadi nahi karni hay. Ab kiya hogaya? Ab kahan gayi zidd tumari? Kahn gayi wo puraani Reshma?

Zara: Why did you accept and why did you let this happen to you? Why didn't you run away from all of this? Where did the claims of becoming something and not marrying disappear? Where did your stubbornness go? Where is the old strong Reshma?

Zara: (shakes reshma) sun rahi ho mujhay? jawab do mujhay? kyun karrahi ho apnay saath aisa? kyun honay dayrahi ho apnay sath aisa zulm? Pasha tumari izzat-e-nafs aur ana mitti may kuchal dayegha. Tum kahin ki nahi rahoghi Reshma.

Zara: Are you listening to me? Answer me! Why are you letting this happen to you? Pasha will kill your self-esteem and crush your confidence. You will be a worthless piece, Reshma!

Reshma: Zara baas. Naahi hay taqaat meray andar aur mazeed kuch sunnay ki. Tumaye kia lagta hay maynay kuch bola nahi hogha? Kia maynay apnay haq kay liye awaz nahi uthayeghi hoghi? Kia maynay apnay maa baap say larai nahi ki hoghi? Sab karliya zara maynay. Laqin kuch hasil na huwa. Maynay haqeeqat say sulah karli hay. Zara, haam larkiyaan hay akhir kaar. Larkiyoun ki koi nahi sunta. Jho horaha hay usko honaye do kyun kay may yeh shaadi say faarar nahi hosakti.

Reshma: Zara, enough. I don't have energy left in me to listen to you anymore. What makes you think I didn't say anything? That I didn't voice out my anger? That I didn't fight with my parents? I have done everything but to no avail. I have accepted the reality. Befriended it infact. Zara, we are women after all. Nobody listens to a woman. Whatever is happening, let it.

Zara: Reshma per...

Zara: Reshma but...

Ghazala enters the room.

Ghazala: Hogayi tayyar Reshma? Haye, may sadqay jawa. Teray husan per Pasha lattu hojayegha. Saada khush rahay meri beti. Acha baarat ati hee hoghi- Zara jab awaz du tou Reshma ko bahar laykar ajana. Theek hay?

Ghazala: Is Reshma ready? Aww, bless you. Pasha will go crazy over your beauty. Stay happy always my child.

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Your in laws are almost here - Zara bring Reshma outside when I tell you to. Okay?

Zara: Jee aunty.

Zara: Yes Aunty.

Ghazala: Jeeti raho.

Ghazala: Bless you.

Ghazala exits the room and everyone could hear dhol and phony chants on the greatness of Pasha Bhai. Pasha Bhai finally arrives.

Pasha: Le Jayengaye Le jayengaye dil wale dulhaniya le jayengaye. arey reh jaye gaye reh jaye gaye paisay walay dekhtay reh jayegaye. Tum ho kaali tou gulab haam hain. Hotoun say lagalo tou sharab haaam hain. Kehtay hay loug kharab haam hain. Teri haar baat ka jawab haam hain. Apnay do haathoun say kamaya huwe khanewalay haq na paraya kabhi khayengaye sasurji. Le jayengaye Le jayengayae teri son machariya lejayengaye.

Pasha: (sings)

Everyone looks at Pasha Bhai's gang in silence.

Pasha Bhai: (orders dhol walay to stop) bas baas ruk joe. Arey maamu kaisay hay tu? Safaid kurta shalwar may tou tu chamak raha.

Pasha Bhai: (orders the drummers to stop) Okay okay stop. Uncle how have you been? You look dashing in a white kurta shalwar.

Pasha Bhai: (hugs ghazala) Arey Ghazlu khala! Tu bhi chamak rahi. Jaldi say duaain dayday apnay honay walay damadh ko. Koi tareef nahi kareyghi? Sherwani pehn kar aya huin teri Reshma ko layjana. Acha chal meri chamak chalo ko tou bulalay. Ab intezaar nahi horaha. Maulvi bhi lay aya huin.

Pasha Bhai: Oh Ghazala Aunty! You're looking beautiful too. Hurry up give your about-to-be son-in-law your blessings. Won't you compliment me? I am wearing a Shehrwani to take your daughter away. Okay now call my sweetheart. Growing Impatient. I have brought the maulvi with me.

Ghazala: Zara, Reshma ko layaoen.

Ghazala: Zara, please get Reshma.

Reshma comes in her red lehnga. As soon as she enters the sehan- Pasha is awestruck. He looks at her and starts to sing again.

Pasha: Tujhay dekha tou yeh jana sanam. Pyaar hota hay deewana sanam. Ab yahan say kahan jaye haam. Teri baahoun may marjayein haam. Tujhay dekha tou yeh jana sanam.

Pasha Bhai: (sings)

Maulvi Fazal-ur-Rehman: Pasha bhai, nikkah parwalay ab?

Maulvi Fazal-ur-Rehman: Pasha bhai, should we begin the wedding ceremony?

Pasha Bhai: (zoning in again) haan haan. Dair kis baat ki?

Pasha Bhai: Yes yes. What's there to wait for?

Pasha Bhai: (calling to reshma) aaja meri hoor.

Pasha Bhai: (Calling to Reshma) Come here, the light of my life.

Reshma trembles and sits next to Pasha, covering her face.

Maulvi Fazal-ur Rehman: Reshma Fareed, kia apko Pasha Khan say nikkah qubool hay?

Maulvi Fazal-ur Rehman: Reshma Fareed, do you accept Pasha Khan as your husband?

Pause

Maulvi Fazal-ur Rehman: Reshma Fareed, kia apko Pasha Khan say nikkah qubool hay?

Maulvi Fazal-ur Rehman: Reshma Fareed, do you accept Pasha Khan as your husband?

Pause

Pasha Bhai: (sternly) Reshma, bol.

Pasha Bhai: (sternly) Reshma, speak up.

Reshma: Qubool hay.

Reshma: I agree.

Maulvi Fazal-ur-Rehman: Pasha Khan, kia apko Reshma Fareed say nikkah qubool hay?

Maulvi Fazal-ur-Rehman: Pasha khan, do you accept Reshma Fareed as your wife?

Pasha Bhai: Qubool hay. Qubool hay. Hazaar baar qubool hay.

Pasha Bhai: I agree. I agree. I agree a thousand times.

Maulvi Fazal-ur-Rehman: Mubarak ho Pasha bhai apko. Buhat buhat mubarak aur fareed mamu apko bhi.

Maulvi Fazal-ur-Rehman: Congratulations. Heartiest congratulations Pasha Bhai.

Pasha: Fazlu tujhay bhi mubarak ho. Arey maamu tujhay do buhat buhat mubarak ho. Khala ap tou may shariah kay mutabiq tera damdh ban gaya huin. Ab tou achay say ghalay lag kar mubarak baad dayday.

Pasha Bhai: Many congratulations to you too, Fazlu. Uncle, I congratulate you too! Aunty, now I have officially become your son-in-law so now give me a wholesome hug and congratulate me.

Ghazala: Mubarak ho tujhay, Pasha. Meri beti ka dehaan rakhna.

Ghazala: Congratulations, Pasha. Please take care of my daughter.

Pasha: Figar kis baat ki hay, khala? Buhat khayal rakhungha apni reshma ka.

Pasha Bhai: Don't you worry Aunty. I will take care of my beloved Reshma.

Ghazala and Fareed sits next to Reshma. Hugs her tightly and the three of them cries. Fareed and Ghazala knew that they themselves had dug the grave for their own daughter. Meanwhile, the guests congratulate each other and have food while Pasha is in his own element; singing.

Scene 6

Pasha and Reshma are finally now married.

Pasha: Haye meri zindagi ka noor. Aisi kiya naiki ki thi zindagi may kay tu meri hamsafar bangayi? Idher bistar per aaja. Wahan per kyun khari hay.

Pasha Bhai: You are the light of my life. What did I do to deserve you as my significant other? Come here on bed. Why are you standing there?

Reshma: Khairiat, aaj itna pyaar kyun araha hay?

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Reshma: Are you okay? Why are you being so affectionate today?

Pasha Bhai: Harwaqt ata pyaar tujh per, meri gulabo. Ab harwaqt zaahir karungha tou tu mujhsay parshan hojayeghi. Per aik baat zaroor hay kay pyaar tou tujh sa beintehaa karta huin. Jab say tujhay dekha tha usswaqt say baas teray naam ki tasbeeh parhta rehta tha. Tujhay baar baar dekhay ko jee chahta tha. Reshma, aik baat abhi batadu- may beshak huin ghussay ka taiz huin laqin kabhi bhi mujhay chor kay na jana.

Pasha Bhai: I am always this affectionate towards you, my sweetheart. I love you unconditionally, Reshma. It will become too annoying for you if express my love for you regularly. The truth is that the minute i have laid my eyes on you, all im reciting is your name. The urge to look at you again and again is real and I have to tell you one more thing- I am short tempered and I lose my shit easily but please never ever leave me.

Reshma: Sirf baatoun say nahi, apnay amal say bhi apna pyaar meray liye zaahir karo tou maanu tumara pagal pan meray liye.

Reshma: Express your unconditional love towards me through your actions and not only sugar-coated words. Then I will actually believe you when you say, 'I am crazy for you, Reshma.'

Pasha Bhai: Dekh, reshma tujhay pata hay may kaisa admi huin. May tujhay haarcheez batata huin. Laqin mujhay pasand nahi jab tu mujhay bataye kia galat hay ya kia sahi. Mujhay teri naseehat ki bilkul bhi zarurat nahi. Samjhi? May waahi karungha jho mera dil chahyehgha. Sharab bhi peeyongha aur juwa'an bhi Kheloungha. Doosri shaadi bhi karungha agar tujh say haseen larki mili. May mard huin. Zara meri hawas kay baray may bhi souch aur samjh. Poori zindagi aik aurat kaay sath kaisay katungha. Laqin abhi fiqar nahi kar abhi tu meri gulabo hay. Baas aik iltija hay mujhay chor kar na jana aur naahi mujh say bewafai karna. Yeh mujh say bardasht nahi hogha.

Pasha Bhai: See, Reshma you know what kind of a person I am. I tell you everything and you know I am pretty open with you but one thing you should keep in mind that I wouldn't like you telling me to do this or that. I will do whatever I please. I will drink alcohol and will gamble. Will not be at all reluctant in starting a relationship with other woman and marrying her with you as my first wife. I am the man so you have

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to understand where i come from. Make peace with my lust for women and greed for money. Don't you worry right now because at this point in time you are the love of my life. Also, never ever cheat on me because that is something which I wouldn't be able to tolerate.

Reshma: Jee. Jaisa apka hukum.

Reshma: Yes whatever you say.

Pasha Bhai: Khanay may kia banaya hay aaj tunaye?

Pasha Bhai: What have you made for dinner?

Reshma: Apki paseendada dish white haandi banayi hay. May khanay ki taayari karti huin, ap fresh hojaye.

Reshma: I have made your favourite dish for dinner tonight.

Pasha: Chal theek hay.

Pasha Bhai: Okay.

Reshma sets the dinner table. Completes her ironing and sits for dinner with Pasha.

Pasha Bhai: Kia lazeez khana hay baana hay.Uff. Reshma teri haathoun may jaadu hay kiya?

Pasha Bhai: You have made such delicious food that I'm licking my fingers. Do you have magic in your hands?

Reshma: Khuda ka shukar. Itni mehnat aur pyaar say banaya tha. Poora din aaj iss may nikal gaya.

Reshma: ThankGod. I made it with love. It required so much effort that my entire day was spent cooking.

Pasha: Haye meri gulabo. Buhat khayal rakhti hay tu mera.

Pasha Bhai: My sweetheart and my honey. You take care of me so much.

Reshma: (cleaning up the dinner table) jee.

Reshma: (cleaning up the dinner table)yes.

Pasha: acha sun may khelnay jaraha huin.Itnay dinoun kay baad khelnay jaraaha huin baas jeet joen aj tou. Raat ko dair hojayeghi.Intizaar na karna. Sojana.

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Pasha Bhai: Okay listen, I am going to play. Its been ages that i have played. Just pray for me that I win today. Don't wait for me because I will be late. Do sleep.

Its 4 a.m in the midnight. Pasha enters.

Pasha: (yells in a drunken haze, at the top of his lungs) RESHMA! RESHMA! uth! poora din soti rehti hay. Ajeeb manhoosiyaat pheladi hay ghar may. Konsi panoti hay tu kay itnoun dinoun kay baad gaya juwaa'an khelnay gaya aur haar kar aagya huin. Sirf teri waja say hara huin. Tera naseeb hee kharab hay.

Pasha: (yells in a drunken haze, at the top of his lungs) RESHMA!RESHMA! wake up, you nasty worthless creature! All you do is sleep the entire day and night. What kind of curse you are that i went to gamble after ages and I lost it. The reason I lost the game today is because of you, you unlucky bitch.

Reshma: (wakes up in a jolt) Kia baat hay Pasha? Ghar ko saar per kyun uthaliya hay?

Reshma: (wakes up in a jolt) What is the matter Pasha? Why are you shouting?

Pasha Bhai: (continues screaming) ab tu mujhay batyeghi mujhay kia karna chayeh or kia nahi. Teri jurat kaisay huwi meray samnay bolnay ki?

Pasha Bhai:(continues screaming) Now you will tell me what should i do and what not? How dare you speak infront of me let alone advising me/

Reshma: Pasha-

Pasha: (starts beating reshma)

Reshma runs out of breath because of the harsh beating. She could feel her head pounding and one of her eyes swollen and bulbous.

Reshma:(gasping) Pa..Pash..Pasha. Mujhay maaf kardo. Rukh joe.

Reshma: (gasping)Pa..Pash..Pasha. Please forgive me. Stop!

Pasha Bhai: (while punching and slapping) Teri jurrat kaisi huwi meray samnay bolnay ki? Buhat zabaan chalrahi hay teri hain?

Pasha Bhai:(while punching and slapping)how dare you speak infront of me. Get hold of your bitter tongue

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Reshma:(still gasping) cho..choo..choredo Pas..Pasha mujhay.

Reshma:(still gasping)Le.. Lea..Leave me alone, Pa..Pasha)

Pasha bhai:(kicks her) meray qareeb na ana subah tak.Bhago.

Pasha Bhai: (kicks her) go and don't come near me till morning.

Reshma tries to stand up with little energy she is left with. She tries to stands up but falls so she crawls goes to the bathroom. Her face is distorted. She cleans the blood flowing from nose and lips.

Ghazala:(wakes up suddenly, sweating immensely)Fareed, utho! Fareed! Mujhay baychaini horahi hay. Fareed, Reshma taakleef may hay. May mehsoos karsakti huin.

Ghazala:(wakes up suddenly, sweating immensely)Wake up! Fareed! Wake up! Reshma is in pain. A lot of pain. I could sense it.

Fareed:(worried) Kia hogaya hay, Ghazala?

Fareed: (worried) What happened, Ghazala?
Ghazala: Mujhay buhat bura khuwaab aya hay.

Ghazala: I had a bad dream.

Fareed:Yeh lo, paani peeyo. Ab gehri saans lo aur ab batoe aisa kia dekhliya khuwaab may?

Fareed:Here you go, have water. Now take a deep breath and tell me calmly what did you see in the dream?

Ghazala: Fareed, Reshma zor zor say cheekh rahi hay. Wo hamaye madad kay liye bularahi hay. Mujhay abhi kay abhi Reshma say baat karni hay.

Ghazala:Fareed, Reshma is screaming. She is calling us for help. I could hear her screams for help. They are so loud and so clear. I want to talk to Reshma right now.

Fareed: (pats her back)Ghazala tumara yeh sirf vehem hay.Aur raat kay isswaqt phone karna munasib nahi. Pasha tumaye pata tou hay itna ghussay ka taiz hay. Tum paani peeyo, dua parho aur sojoe.

Fareed:(pats her back)Ghazala, this is just your illusion and you know what kind of a person Pasha is.

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He has a short temper and would lash out if we call at this time of the day to ask how's Reshma doing.
 Ghazala: per Fareed.. haamnay theek nahi uss kiya saath.

Ghazala: Fareed, we didn't do justice to her.

Fareed:(tries to shut her off) Ghazala abhi yeh baatein souchnay ka waqt nahi. Subah kal jaaldi uthna hay. Jho hogaya so hogaya. Vehemi khayalat hay sirf tumaray.

Fareed:(tries to sut her off)Ghazala, this is not the right time to think about all of this. These are your mere illusions which have occupied your mind. Whats done is done. We have to wake up early tomorrow so sleep right now.

Ghazala turns around and pulls the blanket close to her face and tries to push away the haunting thoughts. Coming back to Reshma. Pasha comes out of the room and meets Reshma at the dining table.

Pasha Bhai: (stretching and yawning)Subaaaah Bakhair meraaa noor. Kaisi ho?

Pasha Bhai:(stretching and yawning)Gooooood Morninggg, my love. How are you?

Reshma: May theek huin. Ap ki neend kaisi huwi?

Reshma: I am fine. How was your sleep lst night?

Pasha Bhai: Kaafi achi thi.

Pasha Bhai:It was pretty nice.

Reshma: hmm.

Reshma: hmm

Pasha Bhai: Acha Reshma jaan, mujhay kal kay liye maaf karday. Kal may apni sahi dimaghi halat may nahi tha. May buhat sharminda huin apnay kartoot per. Mujhay maaf karday. Dekh tu tou meri jaanat ki hoor aur zindagi ka noor hay. Mujhay maaf karday Reshma.

Pasha Bhai:Reshma jaan, Please forgive me for tomorrow . Last night I was not in the right state of mind and I am ashamed at myself for beating the fuck out of you. Please forgive me. You are the light of my life and my heavenly companion. Please please forgive me for my sin.

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Pasha Bhai:(pleading) Reshma may tera poen parta huin. Mujhay maaf karday. Ab aisa kabhi nahi hogha. Yaqeen kar mujh per. Mujhay aik aur mauqa day.

Pasha Bhai:Reshma, please forgive me. I bow down and touch your feet. Please forgive me. Trust me, Its not going to happen again. Give me one more chance.

Reshma: (search for words) Pa.. Pasha.. yeh kia karrahay hay ap. Uthay. Maynay kiya apko maaf. Koi batni.

Reshma: (searh for words)Pa..Pasha, what are you doing? Please stand up. I forgive you. Its okay.

Pasha Bhai: (pretending as if nothing big has happened) Tera shukriya, meri raani. Acha sun. Reshma yeh kisi ko na batana. Yeh baat baas hamaray beech may hee rehni chahyeh. Chaal aa dawai kahan hay mujhay bata may marham lagata huin teray zakhmoun per.

Pasha Bhai:(pretending as if nothing big has happened)Thank you, my princess. Now listen. Dont tell this to anyone else. This thing should remain between us only. Tell me where have you kept the ointments; I will bring it and will apply on your wounds.

Reshma: Kitchen may doosra daaraz hayna- cholay kay paas, uss may hay.

Reshma: Its in the second drawer near the stove in the kitchen

Pasha: Milgayi. May laykar aya.

Pasha Bhai: Found it. I am bringing it.

Pasha Bhai:Haath dekha idher. Dard horaha hay? Ahista say lagoe ya yeh theek hay?

Pasha Bhai:Show me your hand, Is it hurting? Should I apply it gently or is it fine like this?

Reshma: aaaah.. dard horaha hay. Thora halka say lagaye.

Reshma: aaaah.. Its hurting. Apply it gently.

Pasha Bhai:Acha chal ab ankhein baand kar. Buhat ziada tou nahi lagrahi barf thaandi?

Pasha bhai: Okay now close your eyes, is the ice too cold on your eyes?

Reshma: Nahi Nahi. Baas halkay say dabaye rakhay takay thori thandak mehsoon huway.

Reshma: No no. Its fine. Just press it against my eyes gently so that I can feel the coldness.

Pasha Bhai: Haam doctor kay paas bhi chalaingaye. Qareebi doctor bhi hay tou koi masla bhi na hogha. Figar nahi kar. Bas yeh dihaan may rakh kay kisi ko kanoun kaan kabar bhi na ho kay maynay tujhay mara hay. Loug kia souchayengaye warna. 'Pasha apni biwi ko marta hay ghar kay andar aur ghar kay bahar pyar jatata hay. Teri baarat kaisay dhoom dhaam say laykar aya tha. Aur ab pasha apni biwi ko marta hay? yeh bardasht nahi hogha mujhsay. Meri ana ko chout pochayngi.

Pasha Bhai: We will go the doctor even. Don't worry. He's a friend of mine so it wouldn't be an issue either. You dont have to worry at all. Just keep in mind that this thing shouldn't go out of these four walls. What will people think if they get to know that I beat my wife? I was crazy for you at the time of marriage and people are aware of that too. I wouldn't be able to bear this and my ego will be hurt if someone gets to know that I beat you in the private sphere and love you in the public sphere.

Reshma: (nods)

Its 5p.m in the evening.

Pasha Bhai: May bahir jaraha huin thori dair kay liye.

Pasha Bhai: I am going out for a while.

Reshma: (dials up number) Zara, please aajoe. Mujhay tumari buhat zaruraat hay abhi. Wo mardood abhi ghar say bahir gaya hay.

Reshma: (dials up number) Zara please come. I need you right now. That piece of shit is out for a while.

Zara: Arahi huin jaan.

Zara: Okay love. I am coming.

After a few minutes, there's a knock on the door.

Reshma: (hugs Zara) Kasi ho zara?

Reshma: (hugs Zara) how are you?

Zara: Reshma, may theek huin laqin yeh kia haal hogaya hay tumaray muun ka? Kisnay kiya yeh?

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Zara: Reshma, I am fine but what is wrong with your face? Who did that? how did it happen?

Reshma: kon karayegha uss mardood kay bajaye? Jeenay haram kardiya hay zara isnmay mera. May kia karun. Pagal hay yeh shaqs. Harroz uthi huin aur har riza marti huin yeh kaisa pyaar hay? Mujhay is azaab say chutkara diloe, Reshma.

Reshma: Who will do this except for that piece of shit. He has ruined my life Zara. What am I supposed to do? I wake up everyday and I die everyday. What kind of love is this? Is this even love? I want to escape this hell hole, Zara. Everyday, I pray that he rots in hell for making my life miserable.

Zara: Meri jaan. Iss ghar say nijaat paana buhat mushkil hay.

Zara: It's very difficult to escape from this house, Reshma.

Reshma: Mujhay pata hay yaar.

Zara: I know.

Reshma: Dil chahraha hay kay iskay khanay may zehr mila kar isko maardun aaj. Isnay mujh per dobara haath uthaya hay. Samjhata kia hay apnay aap ko? Gaali ka kachra!

Reshma: I feel like that i should mix poison in his food and kill him right away. He has hit me again. What does he think of himself? He is nothing but a street dog left unattended in trash.

Zara: May tumaray saath huin, Reshma. Uss mardood nay mera chehra bigar diya hay poora. Mera dil chahraha hay kay may uss muun per taizab phenk dun.

Zara: I support you in this entirely, Reshma. You have my full support. That fucker has ruined ur face. I feel like throwing acid on him for doing this to you.

Reshma: Zara, aik minute. Tumnay ghar ka darwaza baand kiya tha?

Reshma: Zara, wait a minute. Did you close the main door when you came?

Zara: Meray khayal say nahi. May bhool gayi. Kyun koi masla hay kia? May jakar dekh kar aoen?

Zara: I think so no. I forgot. Why is it an issue?
Should I go and check it?

Reshma: Ya Allah Khair, Zara aaj ham gaye agar Pasha
nay hmarai baatein sun li. Uski aadat hay logoun ki
baatein sun'na.

Reshma: OH GOD! we are dead Zara if Pasha has listened
to our conversation because he excels at eavesdropping!

Reshma: May check karkay ayi.

Reshma: Let me go and check!

*As soon as she entered the sehan, she saw Pasha
standing right infront of her.*