

## Some short excerpts from My Novel

### A Piece of Chapter 1

#### Love is not a joke!

Educational institutions were closed due to Corona, so it is not clear how the time passed. I don't know how the first year passed, but when I reached the second year, he asked me how to create a study environment because I belong to a rural environment and every boy from the village dreams of his parents. also brings together and rural parents whose life is spent in hunger and suffering, what else will they see other than money. As they grow up they get some government job and learn their own and our life.

However, my parents had high hopes for me and I loved my family endlessly.

Although this is not a big deal, everyone loves their family

But I was so in love that I never allowed my devilish spirit, with youthful enthusiasm, to talk about the disease of love with girls as fragrant as roses and delicate as lotus petals in the varsity.

Maybe everything for me was my parents and my beloved read or I was sure that those roses are not for me because the fragrance of roses is for human pleasure and I am a devil.

But the birth of desires is a natural process, no one can stop them

Seeing a girl like Sita with a goddess-like head, I would also become Ravana. It's another thing that I only had thoughts like Ravana, but I didn't have the courage to take Sita and run away because there was no one to command Ravana.

But the order of poverty, hunger and helplessness was running on my mind, but even seeing a beautiful body, I used to wake up with a feeling like that because the water of Paliti was splashing in the soul, Palit was in the rural environment where there were torn, torn clothes and clothes. When I saw the bodies of girls covered in dirt and sweat, when I used to see delicate, soft and supple bodies in sweat boots, decorated with make-up makeup in the varsity, the beast and the devil would wake up and a horse would be born. I used to wish that God had made a body for me out of these fragile and soft bodies, but still, due to poverty, ugliness and ignorance, the devil would bury the devil within me, and I would work with my studies and my friends.

He used to give the same advice that the poor girls should read and watch, otherwise they will cry.

I read many books at a young age.

In which religion, folklore, some philosophy and most of science because I wanted to become a doctor before coming to the University of Sindh and especially I was interested in becoming a doctor of the brain, but every wish has been fulfilled.

It happens to me.

Time and circumstances always stab me in the back.

I also got such a stab in the back that I wanted to become a doctor after preparing for the exam and got injured in the Sindhi department of the University of Sindh.

I knew that I am in the Sindhi sector, despite the words of the wise Birmal minister of Akbar King that whatever happens, happens for good.

Maybe that time was for my good, maybe my dream of becoming a doctor was not in my heart, it was a compulsion, but my attachment to Sindhi literature was spiritual, in which I used to read poetry with great interest and I used to write poetry myself.

During the second year classes, I consulted with my friends and decided that now I have to study myself regularly.

You have lost a year, but now you don't have to lose a moment.

Therefore, we formed a group together and used to study in it and wherever we gathered, we used to discuss on some topic related to study.

How peaceful those days were when there was only childish talk.

No news of love, no love, the only thing I knew was how much relief the soul gets when you call your mother and when you go back from the university, you see from the street, when your mother calls you by name.

When Anand came, at that time, I was really enjoying.

At that time, I was so fond of my relatives that even when it was rainy in Hyderabad, when we went back, we did not think of Jamshoro as our fairy tale city, but we used to think that

It's been days since I saw Paka and Panhawar.

We were very interested in our studies.

We were satisfied with ourselves that we will fulfill the dreams of our parents and we will do everything for their happiness.

Our group consisting of myself, Teju, Narayan and Dilip were four.

Some friends of the class also thought that we, being students of Sindhi literature, have not yet come out of caste.

But we four Hindus had formed a group because no one else understood our compulsion.

We were all poor.

Our main goal was to spend some time focusing on studies and such an environment was not seen in any group of the department, so we were studying separately by forming our own group.

They joined our group because they felt that studying in their group was better.

You were not yet in our group and love had not yet affected me so much that I could not control myself.

It doesn't affect me as much as I see you every day after seeing you.

However, one day I went to Narayan's hostel, where his classmate Faraz is also together with whom they have a bad day.

But I was still unaware that I fell in love with this electric girl?

But since the day I saw her, I have seen this girl many times in my dream and that girl was you, but at that time I did not know that this girl is you whom I see in my dreams but in lightning only.

I never shared with my friends that I was dreaming about a girl because I probably thought that what was the big deal about the dreams that I was already having and that I was somehow a matter of my own. I don't tell anyone else, so don't tell Narayan either. Maybe it was my habit to see other people's pain first and then my own.

Today, when he was playing with his friend Narayan, Faraz, who was the best friend of the boy in the same class, was the best friend.

While discussing World's philosophy, Narayan asked Faraz to tell him where the story of your love came from.

Faraz then said that today is the birthday of my beloved.

At that time I was also sitting with them.

I was listening to their words.

Narayan said, "Oh man, it's really your beloved's birthday."

said

Of course.

Narayana laughed and said to Faraz, let me know, Faraz, I will be allowed to congratulate your beloved on his birthday.

Faraz said openly

You can give absolutely no such problem. Faraz used to study less, but he was worthy of companionship and friendship to some extent.

Therefore, Narayan and I had a little more connection with them, but Faraz's Narayan was more connected than me and till today, but he was less connected with me, maybe because of his simple clothes and speaking less, Faraz used to feel that he was.

He is ignorant, he doesn't know much, maybe I am not worthy of Faraz's friendship. However, Narayan took out his mobile phone and wished Faraz's beloved on his birthday and you probably gave him a reply. I was watching all this while I was love, I used to stay far away from love talks, but I don't know why I was restless today.

I'm worried that I'm restless today?

I do not understand anything, what is the problem?

So far when Faraz told the story of how I got together with my lover and what was the trick I used to make Keenjhar fall in love with me.

Tears came to my eyes when I opened this mention.

I was worried that the mention of his beloved, why am I shivering?

To the extent that I could not look into Faraz's eyes as if Faraz had sucked my blood out of my veins.

Finally, I couldn't hide my tears, so I quickly left the room and started crying alone in the park.

Then I think with a cool mind and comfort my heart by saying that Faraz is not such a person, Faraz can do anything but he can't cheat anyone, maybe he was obsessed with love.

Who would like to think again and again, why am I thinking about these things?

I don't understand anything.

In my mind came the image of the girl who used to come in my dreams climbing the stairs of the Sindhi department, I see her wearing burqa and her eyes look at you and the dream ends.

I could not recognize her, so who is the girl?

What comes to me in my dreams often and finally, what is my relationship with Faraz's lover?

That made me feel so uneasy.

I thought about it all night I could not sleep.

Finally, at four o'clock in the night, I fell asleep and suddenly that day I had the same dream in which the same girl was walking down the stairs, but this day there was no lightning on her knife.

(things that I know who can't believe, dreams also come, but this is what happened to me, what I am about to tell)

I saw her full body for the first time in my dream and recognized her as the girl who often comes in my dreams.

This girl is the same.

Who loves Faraz.

Who is Faraz's lover and that girl was none other than you!

It was as if the earth fell out from under me.

I woke up suddenly but my brain is not working so what is the problem?

Faraz, who is my friend and I never even thought of cheating with friends, how could I fall in love with Faraz's girlfriend.

So many questions came to my mind that I could not understand anything.

I stayed in these thoughts for a long time, what should I do?

Those were the days of papers.

Every boy is busy preparing papers.

I read everything for him.

Now thousands of questions on my mind that how I fell in love with you and it is impossible for me to meet you!

Second, are you my friend's girlfriend?

Third, I am a Hindu and you are a Muslim!

And yes, you will also choose whether you love him or not.

This question was big for me because I was in the circle of saying that if you really love Faraz, I will stop myself and never let you know that I love you too.

But I did not get the answer to the question that finally do you really love him or not?

A few days passed.

The paper came to a halt.

I was still staying in his room with my friend Narayan preparing the paper for all my classmates.

Faraz came to me suddenly at midnight and saw me alone and said, Dear Anand,

Beloved, I am worried that I am not able to prepare the paper, so let me make some voice so that the paper of General History is out.

Maybe I wanted you to be happy where you are but not to suffer, so I quickly gave Faraz a voice, but whenever I saw Faraz, my anxiety was increasing because I was listening to him with my ears. I heard something like that, so I don't believe that Faraz can really love her.

Because maybe at this time I had the same thought in my heart that you should be happy with whomever you love, so it was important for me to understand whether you also love Faraz or not?

But in my mind all these questions remained half.

Paper passed peacefully, the time went by fast but did not leave me restless, how can I end this matter, what do you want to be?

After all, what are the worries in your life, and what can you need in your studies, how can I help you, questions like these kept increasing their influence on my mind day by day, but it is also a fact that at that time such a thought in which Thinking of happiness for you was probably because I was thinking that you can love me too, maybe I was practicing normal love at this time.

When I knew at this time that you are not mine, why was I thinking so much for your happiness?

Maybe in the unconscious I was fighting in the illusion that you love me too, then I am so uncomfortable with you.

In the same way, I patiently and patiently drank time as a poison.

They say that the one whose heart is pure and clean, God listens to me, may God listen to me and Faraz's girlfriend, that is, you want to be admitted to my group and say to a girl who is admitted to my group. Edit it.

(While until now according to my understanding, your thought was that you should not cooperate with Hindu boys, it is religiously wrong.

As far as I felt at that time, I may be wrong, but you seemed to me to be a very religious girl at that time, a girl who hated Hindus. )

However, this night was the first voice of mine that you heard. Call it a miracle or call it a coincidence, but nature approved it.

This one of my voices connected you with me not consciously but unconsciously so much that within a few days you came to my group.

I know from reading that you had a reason behind being added to this group.

I know you didn't have any such pull in your heart but you joined this group just to study but it was consciously but some nature also plays with us and the trick was to do something with any work. But nature wanted to bring us both closer to each other and I would not have gone to the hostel that day or I would not have sent that voice to Faraz and you would not have heard that voice. It would have been the other way around, but we cannot deny nature.

Whenever I think about this, this line of Latif comes to my mind

They were together before, two of them were heard.

However, you may not be able to understand what I am saying today, but I am so sure that one day you will understand this line of Latif, but when?

No news!

## Chapter 6 Piece

### Half-baked questions and incomplete answers

Keenjhar

Anand, the night is over.

I think I should go to sleep now.

Anand

But Keenjhar, you know I don't sleep at night.

Keenjhar

But why Anand, why do you not sleep?

Anand

Keenjhar, you know why I can't sleep at night.

Keenjhar

Anand, why do you love me, leave me, my friend, nothing will happen.

Anand

I have found love, where is it?

Keenjhar

So why do you yearn for something that is not available?

Anand

A gentle person only longs for something that cannot be found or is impossible to find.

Keenjhar

So why does a person have such a desire that is impossible to get?

Keenjhar

The hope is gentle, the hope is that maybe the wish will come true.

Keenjhar

So Keenjhar, I break your hope today and I will never meet you.

Anand

And yes, Keenjhar, I will try as long as I live.

Anand

But you will find nothing Anand?

Anand

Why don't you get it?

Keenjhar

But what makes them Anand?

Anand

Imdad Hussaini did not say that Success is not then failure is correct.

So you are not right, your punishments are right, but they will be right!

I will take care because you will be given!

Keenjhar

Do you want to blame it on me?

Anand

No Keenjhar, you want to commit this sin yourself?

Keenjhar

But what can I do, I can't love you, I can't love you, why can't you understand?

Anand

That's what I'm saying Keenjhar, why can't you understand? I can't love anyone other than you and I can't leave this love.

Keenjhar

But by doing this, you will not punish me for sin.

Anand

And you will ruin me, that?

Keenjhar

Hey, what did I do? You yourself are ruined because of your stubbornness, what is my fault?

Anand

So Keenjhar, why did you say that this sin will come to you?

When you have not committed any crime.

Keenjhar

Oh sweetheart, I don't know, now I'm sleepy and you won't believe me.

Anand

And you , Keenjhar?

Keenjhar

Okay man, we'll talk tomorrow, I'm sleepy.

Anand

And what do I do Keenjhar?

Keenjhar

Hey, what's up with me, you did whatever you wanted.

Anand

My will is then that I will love you, and talk with your memory all night long.

Keenjhar

You're welcome, My sweetheart, what can I say?

Well done.

Anand

I mean can I love you?

Yesterday's sticker

Keenjhar Offline,

Anand's eyes in Keenjhar's chat box

Every day some kind of discussion between Anand and Keenjhar was going on.

one day

Keenjhar

May I ask you one thing?

Anand

Just a one?

Anand words are lies, but let me ask you one thing first.

Yesterday's sticker

Anand

So why are you late, Keenjhar?

Keenjhar

what is love?

Anand

love is the union of two souls, understanding each other is called love, love is the name of such a force, soft, with which any two things become one.

In fact, tender love cannot be described in words, which I have already told you many times, that love understands the language of the heart, love does not need words. This is a feeling, an emotion that can only be felt.

Keenjhar

So why have you never felt that feeling?

Anand

What do you mean by?

Keenjhar

Anand, did I express my love for you?

Can't you feel the feelings and emotions of my heart?

Anand

Keenjhar, if I could not feel your feelings and emotions, would I have continued to love you today?

Keenjhar

mean?

Anand

I mean, I knew that you have the same love for me in your heart.

You don't just want to express it with your tongue, you want to feel it and I want you to confess it with your tongue.

Keenjhar

What you mean, if I had not really loved you, you would have stopped loving, if you had not felt the feelings and emotions of my heart, you would have left me!

Anand

Never gentle then I would have proved the truth to be a lie!

Keenjhar

I could not understand?

Anand

After I realized that you love me too, I proved the lie to be true, but if you didn't really love me, my love would have remained, just said no, prove the truth to be a lie. What did you do?

Keenjhar

I don't know what kind of philosophy you are talking about

You have left me, don't you understand me correctly?

i said

One day you will be understood, but perhaps by then time will have passed and we will be so far apart that it will be difficult to reach each other even in thoughts.