
HUMANITY IS ALIVE

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(a short story)written in Urdu by Qayyum Badr & translated in English by Raushan Zamir

Dipankar was a supplier in my factory but he soon became my good friend. For a few months, my business was successful. So, less. But after getting a flat in a city like Calcutta ,bad habits also entered me including alcohol and then woman. Deepu was far away from them. However, he was married. But only for the sake of my consolation, some times alcohol is added. Because there was no one else in my flat except a few like- minded friends. So, we had no problem. However, Deepu was careful with alcohol. Sometimes,he would carefully sleep in the other room of my own flat when the alcoholism was too much.

Once I had to go to Delhi for business. It took an unexpected months to return. While coming, I called Deepu. In addition, I also indicated my need. In the evening, Deepu alongwith his wife

Anjana came to recieve me at Dum Dum airport. And he started to sing when he saw me. At the same time, he said that there is a special arrangement for your need.

Since I did not inform anyone about my return, I thought it appropriate to go to his flat. I took a bath which removed tiredness of the journey. After a light break fast, the wine came. But Deepu stayed away from it. I also did not insist.

Seeing my anxious eyes, Deepu said, " don ' t worry at all ". You are to be fond of wine. Young woman will also be by your side in just a few minutes. But I was not getting any patience .

Dying in wait, half of the bottle of alcohol was also gone with a pack of cigarettes. Now, I started to be a fear. Sensing my condition, Deepu would sometimes come into the room in anxiety, sometimes he would walk outside to the door.

I said for the sake of his consolation. Well, leave it man ! ever after.

Deepu said in a shy. Just wait for five minutes. Although I had given the money in advance ' I don ' t know why she was late.

Brother, It ' s not about the money and anyway, I a ' m here now. So., there is absolutely no need to worry. Deepu was worried and politely said. Just stop for five minutes and left the room.

Five minutes later, ther was a knock at the door. I was frightened.

Anjana came and sat beside me.

you got in trouble. Because of which, we are ashamed.

No! No! Sister-in-law. There is nothing to be ashamed of. Immediately, Anjana opened the buttons of her blouse and said that I am present if you accept.

I was shocked. The addiction of wine was gone and by handling I sat down.

I said before she opened the bra. Wait, let the matter be settled first.

Anjana stopped. Her round breasts were open to view from the bra like the moon from clouds.

How much do you have to pay? Give what you want.

This is against good behavior. You have to tell your price. I pressed.

Two thousandAnjana said looking down.

I opened the brief case. And I put two bundles of hundred rupees namely twenty thousand rupees on Anjana's hand and said-----

Get dressed. Women are definitely my weakness. But now the human inside me is not dead and left the room. Deepu looked at me in surprise. But this time, he did not try to stop me-----