era naam maine liya hai yaha

The Presence

Bare zor ki aj barsaat hai Mere paas hai tu "I don't know them....they were wearing black suits like some body guards.... they were 4 in number....everyone of them were tall and bulky. then they beat the shit of me...."

Mujhe yaad tune kiya hai woha

..... Sejal's pov

Mere paas hai Mere sath hai.....

squizzed it slightly.

They came out of a black Mercedes and pulled me out of my car....and Karan was telling the inspectors. anyone?"- the inspector asked him. God knows who did this to him! station.."- Bhumi di said to me.

"Mr. Mathur, do you have any rivals? I mean are you suspecting "We have many rivals but the thing is our rivals are not so rich that they

are going to hire men like them to beat me...."- he replied.

I was staring at Karan whose condition is really pathetic. His whole face is swollen badly. His one eye was almost closed with the heavy swelling. He has bandage all over his arms and legs. I'm sure he did something wrong to that person.

I stared at Bhumi di who is looking so tensed. I caught her hand and She is worried about this karan who is a cheater. She need to know the truth. I don't want her to feel pity for this man. But at the same time i felt that this is not the right time to say all this. "Sejal....buya ma is arriving today....i think you should go to the "Yes di....I'm going...and i think you should also go back" "I'm staying with Karan....i have already informed baba" "Okay di....." I came out of the hospital. Di will going to have a very bad heart break. I

think i should talk to Reva ma. She is arriving today. I will tell her the truth. I reached the station within sometime and my face covered with a smile when i saw my Reva ma feeding the poor people at the station. She is just like that always. Never ever able to stand anyone's pain. She found me when i was broken, crushed, vulnerable. She took me out from darkness and showed me the light. She has become an inseparable part of my life. It felt like vishnuji has send my mumma back to my life. Reva ma saw me and immediately she expand her arms. It felt like my mother was standing like that. I don't remember very clearly my mumma's face but reva ma's smile gave me the vibe that probably my mumma also smiled like that. I immediately ran and hugged her tightly. I couldn't hold my tears back and cried on her embrace. "Pagal ladki....stop crying"- she rolled my back. "I missed you"- i sobbed. "Now I'm back...look at me....stop crying....your reva ma is back"- she

cupped my face and i felt like my mumma is talking to me. I don't know why but i always felt a strange connection with her. She went for only one month out of Varanasi and felt like she went for an

eternity. "Sejal, you want lollipop?"- she asked me. And i started to giggle. She immediately took out a box and gave it to me.

My face brightens. "Lollipops"- i cheered loudly. "Yes,,,for you and for your kids"- reva ma said by pulling my cheek. I smiled broadly at her. Then we both took a taxi and went towards the house. On the way i told her about karan's accident and decided to tell her everything after reaching home. After reaching home, neha jumped into reva ma's arms and started to report her everything, from baba's scolding to Bhumi di's strict schedule and as usual everyone of us enjoyed her blabbering. Bhumi di also returned before dinner. After dinner we sat together. I gave baba medicine. Reva ma and baba are brother and sister, though they do not share any blood tie but they are from the same village. I heard from baba that after the death of Bhumi di and neha's mother, reva ma took all the responsibility on her shoulder. She raised them as her own daughter. Sometimes, I wonder if Reva ma too had a family or not. Once Bhumi di told me that reva ma was married but due to some reasons she seperated from her husband. But, reva ma always stays happy and spread happiness among us. But i don't know why, sometimes i felt she is hiding something behind her smile. Something very deep and painful. But i never asked her.

"So, anything came out? I mean who did that to karan?"- reva ma asked to Bhumi di. "No, buya ma, not yet.....actually karan was very much mentally disturbed from the past few days....he told me that some business tycoons are coming to Varanasi to buy every piece of land....they want to start a big tourist business here...so karan is very much insecure.....he don't want to sell his company to them..."- Bhumi di said. "Then, who is telling him to sell.....it's upto him whether he want to sell or not"- neha said.

"Karan told me that they are very much rich and powerful....infact they are millionaires...he got the information that they have already bought half of this city and now they are moving towards this part" "They are also buying Gurukul"- baba's broken voice make us shocked.

ne...they will not gonna re you....afterall re Pandit

We looked at baba who is clearing his spectacle. "Today they send a notice. They want to rejuvenate the Gurukul....they were also planning to hire some western musicians, they don't want classical teachers anymore" My heart ached when i heads baba's defeated voice. Reva ma hold baba's hand in assurance. "Bhaiya, everything will be you are the best classical singer of Varanasi. How they can Narayan kashyap?" Baba chuckled in pain after hearing Reva ma. Time is changing Reva...this generation is so fast....they don't want a old man like me" I gulped the lump in my throat. I went near baba and hold his shoulder "Noone can disrespect you baba....And Varanasi is a traditional city....people come here out of devotion....it's not possible that some businessman will come out of blue and buy everything.....he can buy hotels, shopping malls, restaurants....but how could he buy the great culture of Varanasi?" Baba hold my hand and make me sit beside him. "Still, i wonder if you really an angel or a lost star who come to our life like that" Lost star! My dadiya used to call me that. I hide my tears again and went inside the kitchen. There i cried for my dadiya. Does she also hate me?

Why life is that much cruel to me? Why everything was snatched from my hand like that? Then i stared at my new family. If vishnuji snatched something from me then he also gave me something. We have to cherish that what we get. And i will cherish my new family. But still i have hopes. May be one day, i can get back everything. May be one day, my dadu, dadiya, baba, reva ma, bhumi di, neha, nilima, natasha di and dwiti will all be together.

And what about your husband? My stupid heart questioned me. I have lost hinm forever! He is forbidden for me.... @@@@@@@@@@Next day i was coming to the orphanage. The orphanage was not far away from our home. A lady named savita masi take care of children. As soon as i entered, my children started to show me the names of the high school where they want to get their admission. I looked at the names. These are private schools and i can't afford the expenses of a private school. My heart fell when i saw those bright smiles and hopefull eyes. I don't want to see any sadness on those eyes. So, i decided that i will try harder. I have to work day and night. I called at few of the schools and the amount of money they asked, made me dumbfounded. They are asking for 20k per children.

I was in a deep thought. But my thoughts interrupted with a knock at the

I came out and saw a man standing at the door. He is wearing a suit and

"This property belongs to you?"- he asked me in a professional tone.

"You have only one month to leave this place.....AK industry wants to buy this place....you can ask money from our boss...but you have to leave this

"What...are...you....this property is...not for sale....this....is....a..very

like the way by which you have been thrown out"

With that the man left by handing me some paper.

What new complication has created in my life???

Ritwika Agnihotri, CEO of AK enterprise

Is she the one who is buying this city?

I need to meet her. I have to talk to her.

lurking on this orphanage?

Is she arrogant or ruthless??

children.

@@@@@@@@

"Di, can we go inside?"

and jumping.

beauty of the nature.

"Okay didi"- they replied in chorus.

feeling very different today.

pathetically.

he came back.

goosebumps all over me.

and i almost ran towards the plants.

Suddenly my eyes caught another alluring sight.

I inhaled the freshness of these

So fresh and beautiful.

A multi colour little butter

and Dwiti used to caught butter

and i started to run behind her.

bending over the car window.

Ms Ritwika's car.

glass.

I thought to show that little beautiful butter

literally

ower.

while i was standing with a frown.

Is she the businessman about whom di was talking?

"Mam, if they want to buy something, they will buy.....I'm just giving you an advice...leave this place as soon as possible....otherwise, you will not

I stared at the paper and i found a small visiting card attached with the

But why this small piece of land? It's hardly few square feet. Why she is

I should bring my children also. May be she will melt after meeting my

I immediately took my children and moved towards the address.

"So big.....there must be a king inside.....they are very rich na di??"

My childrens were continuously blabbering by standing outside the gate

Really this big palace was making me nervous. I'm standing confused

I can see so many guards. I was not even aware about such a big mansion exists here. They must be really very rich and powerful.

"Di, it's clouding....look....today it's going to rain"- sankar said.

If the situation was different, i become happy after seeing the cloud.

"We will dance in rain...yayyyy"- my innocent childrens were clapping

I ruf ed their hair with a chuckle. It's good to see that they are loving the

But then i again took a deep breathe. I need to talk to Ms. Ritwika.

I smiled and moved towards the gate with a thumping heart. I really don't know why my heart is beating that much today. But I'm really

"Aaaa...exacuse me...actually....ummm....can...i meet....Ms. Ritwika Agnihotri....she send me a paper today....can you...."- i was stuttering

The guards stared at me for sometime. Then one of them moved inside. He called someone by his phone. I was unable to hear him. After a while

"You can wait there.....Ms. Agnihotri will come out soon...."- he pointed

I was really feeling very much odd and most embarrassingly I'm feeling

here. The cold breeze splashed over my face and my stupid dupatta was

y.

be very happy after seeing it. Then i will release her to her home.

hands very slowly and was about to hold it, but she immediately

"Hey stop little friend...i will not hurt you...i swear on vishnuji....stop"- i was running behind her continuously but suddenly my legs stopped

I didn't noticed the car here before. It was a black expensive car. May be

I moved towards the car almost tiptoing. I was staring at the butter

"Don't run....sshhhh....stay still....just like that.....okay....here...my

I took deep breathe out of defeat. Then suddenly my eyes fell on the

This is probably done by me when i was trying to catch that butter

I immediately started to rub the window glass with my dupatta. I rubbed

I turned my back and saw an angel like woman standing infront of me.

I have never seen such a beautiful woman before. She is divine, wearing a business suit looking like a successful model. Her con dence adding more beauty to her looks. She is beyond perfect and also that smile was

"I...I....sejal....you...send..."- i again embarrassed myself infront of this

She is Ritwika Agnihotri. She is so young. I really get mesmerised when i

found that she has achieved so many things in this young age.

"Hello....actually, i have came here to talk about my orphanage"-

"Actually, I'm in a hurry....my partner is already waiting for me inside

the car...so, can you come tomorrow...."- she said very politely.

A man came and opened the car door for her. The car which I was

ashing a smile inside the car.

"I'm sorry....i make you wait...so sorry..."- she said by looking inside the

This means someone was already inside the car and that person saw my

I know he is thinking that I'm a crazy girl. He will de nitely tell Ms

May be they are planning to return to the villa. But i have to move from

They are watching me from the car, i know that. I felt like to cry. I stood

It was heavily raining. I slowly walked out of the mansion and i saw the

As soon as i came out, i found my children were happily dancing into the

Really why do i feel embarrassed? I don't know them, they all don't know

Learn something from your children. Look how carefree they are. They are not worried about any embarrassment. They are dancing happily.

I immediately ran towards them and hold their hands. We started to

I let myself loose into this rain and jumped madly with my children all

It felt like something wonderful is going to happen. I spread my arms and enjoyed the rain. I let those drops kiss me. I forget about my pains. Let my destiny decide this time. I just have to keep this positivity inside

rst rain of monsoon.

ushed. God knows what the person was

I gasped hard and my face become red like a tomato.

I was feeling like to bang my head and hide somewhere.

and again keenly watched the stain. After doing 3-4 times more,

"It's done"- i smiled broadly by staring at the black glass.

Oh god!!!! What Ms Ritwika will think about me if she

friend...."- i was again tried to catch her but she again

glass of the car window and i gasped when i

rst impression will be very bad.

"Excuse me...who are you?"- i almost

adding more beauty to her appearance.

con dent personality.

"Myself Ritwika...."

told her.

She frowned for a while.

I smiled gently.

"Bye....see you"

She is so humble and soft spoken.

"Okay"- i said in a low voice.

clearing few minutes back.

car and my eyes widened.

Suddenly i saw her

every stupidity.

My face was absolutely

Ritwika about my crazy activities.

Suddenly it started to rain cats and dogs.

I stared at the car. Why it's not moving?

My embarrassment is increasing more.

So, i almost walked faster and guess what....

What a great impression i have created!

I smiled and forgot about all my embarrassments.

They don't care about the judgment of this society.

Let your soul free in this rain and dance just like them.

I slipped into the mud and directly fell on my face.

The embarrassment level is something else right now!

I'm sure i have broken every boundary in clumsiness!

thinking about me.

Why vishnuji???

here.

up very slowly.

car behind.

me.

rain so carefree.

So why embarrassment sejal?

jump into the mud so happily.

Forget about the tensions, just live in today.

I felt so happy and peaceful in the

This is just the beginning of happy days.

carefree. No embarrassment, no shyness, no fear.

Go and join them.

This is the life.

me.

I stared at her with widening eyes.

I felt so clumsy and conscious infront of her.

smiled with satisfaction.

So, i slowly almost tiptoing moved towards the butter

when i saw that little creature sitting on a car window.

I giggled when i saw that little friend sitting peacefully in a

ying. I hold the dupatta tightly and again bent towards the

owers. It's really very very beautiful

y a lot and made houses for them.

ower. Me

y to my children. They will

y. I joined my

ew away.

nd out this. My

nd a slight stain in the

inched with the voice.

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y by

y.

nally i

nally i

After entering the garden, i was beyond amazed. I can see so many beautiful owers all over the place. A broad smile spread across my lips

me towards a small garden inside the mansion.

I nodded my head slightly and walked inside.

"Baccha....you all will stay here....okay....i will just be back"

"Didi, what are we doing here?? Whose palace is this??"

"There must be a big playground....and so many toys...."

and with less con dence, gulping hard continuously.

"Actually...i have applied for the legal rights....there is a bit

door of orphanage.

"Ye..Yes.."

complication...."

was looking like a professional.

"Are you Sejal Sharma?"- he asked me.

But the man showed me his hands.

place as soon as possible"

small...land...i...its..."

Ground slipped beneath my feet.

I was standing there like a statue.

paper.