Translating Selected Short Story by Gujarati Female writer Kundanika kapadia

Mitali J Desai

Abstract:

This paper includes the complete translation of the selected story by Kundanika Kapadia. At the end of the paper researcher made a glossary in an alphabetical order. It also contains notes on colloquial terms and idioms used in the story in preparing these notes. Researcher drawn on Gujarati Encyclopedia, Gujarati lexicon web, Google Gujarati Input Tool, dictionaries as well as reference books.

Selection of Story

Firstly, before finalize the topic researcher read lots of Gujarati Short story by Gujarati female writers also gone through the history of Gujarati sort stories in translation aspects. It was noticed that some of the writers mostly talk about the highlight the condition of women, woman’s relationship with woman and surrounding relations within middle-class society environment. This study was taken into hand with a view to highlight the condition of women in society. Translating a Selected Gujarati Short story into English inspired her to pursue her Doctorate research in the area of Translation.

From the period of Independence, some story writers are plotting their stories in their own way in the field if Gujarati literature. From all story writers Kundanika bahan Kapadia is totally different from other story writers.

Around 1951, There was of World Story Competition arranged by famous Newspaper - ‘Janmbhumi’, in the year 1951.Kundnikabahen Kapadia also took part in it and send a story ‘Tears of the Love - 'Prem naa Anshu' - that was the first story written by her. The story was submitted on the last day and last moment. Story got the first prize in this competition which causes the main reason as a writer even she loves literature from the childhood.

In the collection of the stories, the author has tried to separate some human emotions from some cases, events and problems throughout life, and tried create a story which better explain real essence of life.

1. The loneliness experienced by a old age woman who lying in the bed and waiting for a death age ('will let you go' - 'જવાદરી દંમણ તમોને('
2. A Full emotional story of the child, Mother, Father and Step Mother, the child who getting physical disabled after heavy fever causes main reason for death of Mother, Father also become helpless even he is doctor by profession. - ('Tears of Love’ - ‘પ્રેમ ના આંશ’)')
3. Here’s the problem of engagement for the girl having independent idea (Flower valley -‘ફલાવરવેલી’).
4. The problem of the marriage of a committed daughter for her happiness by a lonely mother, ('the witness of the sea’ - ‘દરરયાની સાક્ષીએ’).
5. Problems between new and older generations (at this age, alone? - ‘આ ઉંમરે, એકલી?’).
6. The incident of giving her own illegal child for adoption by deeply battered mother ('Spilled Fragrance’ - ‘ઢોળાયેલી સ ગન્ધ’).
7. The loneliness experienced in old age ('Usama’ - ‘ઉષ્મા’).
8. Scenes of civilized and improved people (Improvement - ‘જ્ઞાના સધારણી’)

The story writer has taken a little bit of support based on the story of some incidents and stories. Some were she beautifully explained such events like Separation, Farewell, and union. But her main focus is to explain touch every human’s hearts. The main aim of the short story is, reader become sensational and thoughtful after reading the story. Very Small event which touches readers deeply, ironic meaning, perching mystery, in one word it is stated as “Epiphany”.

Women are in the center of these stories and the all the stories ends with happiness which carried out the main aim of the writers. Writer better explain deep emotions and tendency of human, different colour of life very artistic.

Full translation of Story – ‘The Tears of Love’ by Kundanika Kapadiya

Finally, Saryu’s marriage got finalized with Aanant. Everyone liked the groom and his family even Saryu also ready. Aanant was widower though he seemed to be attractive because of his tall, thin, somewhat dark but handsome body. His family reputation was good in the city and he started practicing just as a doctor, yet his name became famous in the city.
There was no any reason to say no for such a groom for Saryu but one thing that is disturbing to her and that was five-year-old child of Aanant’s first wife. The idea that she would become a mother of five-year-old child immediately after marriage affects her happiness and also affects bridal dreams and her joyfulness fluctuates was tied to the responsibility and moreover the child is physically disabled.

Such a disabled child will have to be cared for soon, even she would have to take care of all his work from morning to night, it seems that she would go Aanant’s home as a baby taker. Of course, there was mother-in-law, sister-in-law, brother-in-law all were there and the family was big. But even then, she was civilized so that she could not be free from her duty as a mother for the sake of her own mind. This one thing was confusing to her and made it frigid of enthusiasm for marriage; but it was not possible to present it in front of someone against a certain opposition, and she could not present it due to shrinking and referring to some father’s refinement, and the wedding day was also determined.

Aanant’s child was not a disable by born. He was very healthy and cute when he was born. There was uniqueness in it. The boy loved his mother very much. Whenever he is crying a lot, nothing can stop him after seeing and coming his mother he was forgetting to cry and smile sweetly then she is coming very fast and takes him in the lap and kiss on his forehead. And at that time, he felt like he will sit in the heaven and enjoyed eternal law of joy. When other kids get together on the street, Kiran is wrapped around his mother in the kitchen. [Sometimes, mother is busy in her household work and suddenly come after and annoying her and then laughing out loudly in front of her with lucrative face and all love would come out from his sweet eyes and all of whom said to Sushila in a joke that; Many people have son, but your son is different! Without giving any reply Sushila was smiling silently and the boy was so good that she kept him as a God’s treasure.] Even though she exhausted sometimes of his mischief behavior, she would not let it go away from her eyes. Thus, he was wrapped around the mother with his mischief and fun and he became like a shadow.

But one day the breakup of this unbroken happiness of mother-sons has fallen. Kiran accidentally got sick. The first four days, he got a fever and started convulsion on the fifth day. His hands hanging over a few spaces, the foam turned to the mouth and the eyes climbed. When the snatching was gone, the boy’s face turned faint as he returned to the gate of death and when he came to lightly sensed, he would be seen by naked eye in front of mother. Sushila was very nervous on this accident. Aanant immediately called the best experienced doctor in the city, but he could not provide specific medicine. Obliviously the situation seemed serious, but he consoled that there is no need to panic and everything will be okay. Just going away, he called to Aanant and said, ‘Life will not suffer from trouble, but it is possible that one organ gets wrong. Absolutely nothing can be said, but it cannot be surprising if something going wrong.

Kiran’s two days passed with unbearable pain. Most of the time, Sushila sits beside him and passed her hand over forehead. When Kiran sensed at the time he saw her hand moving towards his forehead, he felt very calm, but when he got convulsion and become unconscious, at that time his entire existence would have got stretched for peace. By doing vain efforts, to become disappointed his breath fall down. After two days of doing so, on third day his struggling became silent. Without speaking he fell keeping quietly. He did not flutter his legs and hands nor did any chattering. Every one breathed comfortably but looking all activity of child minutely by Sushila, she felt that legs did not bounce because they could not grow up. It seemed like the stagnation of his foot likewise he does not have any contact with the above live organs. To make sure that she has lifted one leg slightly and while returned it, it falls down like lifeless wood Sushila crying loudly and become unconsciousness after watching the condition of her soft and sweet child who looks like as flower lies on the bed.

When Sushila woke up unconsciously, her life’s color dimmed, and sadness was very much filled in her life as a darkest night. Her heart is broken by the idea that this beautiful child can never run and play again freely. The tears were shaken till the days in the name of the goddess of the destiny whose harsh heart doesn’t melt by collecting world’s all prosperity to spread near her feet. But who one able to illusive which had already presented it in front of someone against a certain opposition, and she could not present it due to shrinking and referring to some father’s refinement, and the wedding day was also determined.

Aanant have made many infirm remedies but nothing has changed. After a lot of effort, Kiran learned little bit walking with rubbing legs but his speech remained silent.

After emerging from illness, he began to express more and more love towards mother. He cannot speak anything. Only whole day he called her maa maa with unclear words and he drunk that word with his small and sealed lips. Since he learning to walk, going from the inside room to the kitchen, just like before, but looking at his mother with a much deeper feeling than before.

Sushila could not endure this worst situation of her sweet boy. She became joyless day by day. In the evening, when the boys were playing together in the street, she saw that Kiran was sitting alone on the outskirts of the corridor and looking at the white and gray color surrounded by the sky. When a star is twinkling in the sky over the cloud, the pleasant melody spreads over his face and mumbled unclearly said ‘Maa: Full of tears came out from Sushila’s eyes. Who knows how many
mysteries were filled in the child’s silent language! Sometimes he would be looking at his mother in such an embarrassing situation, as if he would just say the pain of his heart, but he did not speak anything. Sitting in the corner of the corridor, he adorned hundred of knitted flower ring of open earth in mind. Sometimes the bright light in his blue eyes became shining that his face became so bright. Some unconditional pleasure filled his body parts.

On the edge of the open ground, …the desire to run on the edge of the earth with two hands freely where the earth and the sky meets, it seemed to move towards the extremity of the argent cloud and fly over with fluttering wings. But everything is understood only by Sushila. She was getting such a unity with the child’s heart that she could clearly hear his unspeakable language. She could understand all the things from each corner of his mind. But that was the way that she was becoming more stressful. These longings, hopes, an imaginative desire to fulfill everything with great pleasure—all these will be incomplete—in comprehensible, unstable? Will he make such dreams just to the end of life?

Sushila’s inside wounds were becoming more and more deeper. All sensed that she became weak preparing for the fall. But the real reason was Kiran’s unspeakable pain which is could not present in words and that was hiding behind unknown happiness which is silent, but no one can understand that only Aanant can understand, but what was the solution? Her health has worsened more and more.

Somebody suggested change the place to make her happy, but this sickness did not need to go elsewhere. Sushila would not spend money of her husband for travelling. Her mind was totally broken and it did not take long time to break down. And because of the pain of her child who was more beloved to her, leaving him alone on one evening; she closed the eyes to take the final part of this world. The wind shook slightly, and the flames burned down.

At the time of death, she insisted to bring Kiran to herself. The last time, when she turned her hand on the silk curly hair, she wanted to catch those moments and to have strong desire from bottom of the heart to cling him as never going to be departed. Kiran also became immersed in these moments. But the death which performed its duty without any care of agony of delicate child as flower sepal and her mother’s graceful love, and kept everything that was there in the house, without changing anything else, taking the life of person who had just began desire to live. It has gone away spreading dark shadow of suffering behind it.

Sushila wins the heart with her loving and practical expertise, so all of them have suffered a deep shock of her death but most painful condition was that child who was destitute and lonely among all in this large and big house. Who knows what happened to the house that he understood or not, but he frequently come and return with rubbing lags at that same place where her mother used to cook and slept on the bad and smiled painfully at that same place. But no one able to give clear answer of his smile (Mind’s question). It is very surprising to know that the face which is submerged in the ocean of joy has never been seen before, and then it gradually become saddened. The first two days of the day, spoke maa, maa but that was also stopped. He was no more joyful as a past. Just like in the past, he is still sitting on the corner of the corridor, probably longer than before; and who knows what he was staring at the sky with silent emotion!

Kiran’s pain touches all but he has no speech so by talking with him or some another way one cannot make him happy. Aanant kept a maid to play with him though maid not able to please him. Aanant brings full basket of toys but Kiran would not even look at them. After the death of the mother, he reacts as he did not know anyone and ramble alone and seeing with sad eyes towards maid who kept to play for him. Sometime he looked at her, rotate his neck and turn around his eye sights towards her. It seems that; in all the things, in all the peoples he only wants to see face of her mother and when he does not see her again, he gets very disappointed.

Naturally, after a while Aanant’s second, marriage was talked in the house. He had a lot of love for Sushila, but by her death, he did not become free from attachment and still he is young so matter of another marriage has not been found inappropriate. There was only one fear in Aanant’s mind and it was only about to Kiran. In his speechless life the boy makes her mother alive that way so that Aanant hesitate to touch misery desire in his dreamy state. He did not know how much he understood but if he feels that someone else has taken place instead of her sweet mother then he will be very shocked at his mind. Aanant knows it very well. He loved lots of his beautiful child from the bottom of the heart and he tried to take care of him as he is remaining remembers of wife’s love rather than his own child. But because of his speechless life and cheerlessness over his face and especially due to rare time he got from business, he could not give as much attention to it. He always feels sorry for this. How can one trust on baby caretaker? Aanant’s mother was old and beautiful atmosphere surroundings this child, his incomprehensible sorrow not clearly seen or understand by Aanant’s mother. So despite keeping affection on Kiran; Aanant’s mother could not come in contact with child mind. The grandfather of Kiran does not meddling. He likes the kid but he desires such a kid who can speaks sweet and indistinct his beard and mustache pulled and wanted to have harass him. Everyone was very sympathetic to this deaf and disabled kid but due to uniqueness in nature of that kid nobody can take an active interest on him. Aanant’s sister does not getting any spare time from her own children and managing home. She also in hurry to going back at her home after Bhabhi came. Aanant’s two younger brothers and one sister studying at school and self-willed. Thus,
kid feels alone even surrounded by lots of people. There were facilities and prosperity around that kid yet his mind looked like zero.

Ultimately, Aanant decided to marry with saryu. It was necessary for him to fulfill the loss due to Sushila’s death but even if the child is likely to get along with Saryu, then it will be very welcome. Of course, he had full doubts for this. What else could happen? He could not think of what else could be happen? If he does not get married then he cannot get happiness and beside that, there is no possibility of bringing the child to a better condition from the current situation.

And one year three months after the death of Sushila, the walls of Aanant’s house painted marriage’s kasumbi color. There was no special celebration as there was another marriage. However, the atmosphere of festival and hustle was created. Some relatives also arrived too. Aanant’s aged mother moving around with the help of stick and giving instruction. Bliss line clearly seen on Aanant’s father. Both of them had respect for Sushila, therefore they both felt deep pain in their mind for events behind marriage ceremony but still both satisfied that new bride come and brighten the home. Mainly the old man’s imagination which is so sweet and joyful for him who speaks sweet and childish and running here and there in the house. This incident was also brought enjoyment in the old man’s life who generally speaks less and stays away from house’s stuff and matters.

Kiran was looking at all this clutter, looking suspicious and fearful at the unfamiliar atmosphere. He did not understand what all this happened, but he did not feel good about what was happening. As the rush in house grew and the wedding day approached, it became more and more alone. All of them pay attention to it, but it is enough to cater and satisfy physical needs only. No one care about what the flow was running in child’s mind. Sometimes when Aanant getting spare time and get a chance he calls Kiran and tries to make him laugh and want to know kid’s mind but apart from deep painful eyes, what else did Kiran have? And on the day before of the wedding, when kid came to Aanant, and he looked at Aanant with painful eyesight so Aanant’s eyes also filled with tears. At the time of Sushila’s death, he did not cry as much as cried that time. This beautiful child full of sorrowful so that his mind goes deeply upset so once he put down the idea of getting married but he also understood that there is no meaning if he do not getting married. Not only that, the possibility of spreading light of joy in the child’s life would also have been destroyed by not marrying. On the other day, when the Jan of marriage departs, Aanant thinks in mind that he is something good as well as something betraying with Kiran. For the last two days, thinking about the life of Kiran, he was immered on her mind that the marriage was not done for himself but for Kiran and there is only question arise, that how will this marriage be successful for Kiran?

Saryu’s Jan came in courtyard and even though Saryu had seen many times Aanant; she saw him again Navodha’s eye sights secretly from one window. There were so many golden fantasy of marriage in her unmarried mind. It was her desire that life become full of bliss and love but all her desire became dull of the memory of disabled child. She had sympathy and compassion in her heart, yet the existence of such responsibility in the first honey days of marriage annihilates it. If the child was not disabled, it could be easy to send him maternal grand father’s home in early days. After sometimes she would call kid back. Of course, she will not differentiate care between this child and her own child and will take care of him completely. But as she strings together colorful poetry of marriage particular on that time she consistency think in mind that how good if would be no serious responsibility of handling this child. Suddenly she realized that she could explain Aanant to keep a maid for a child. In starting days of marriage and Aanant’s mother also present so no need to worries. Apart from Aanant, she was not aware of other family members, she thought well and laid the trail of future life on the flower of hope.

Finally got married, she departs from parents and siblings with heavy tears in eyes then the socialized practical mother asked her slowly, “if it happens, do not forget to keep that kid at maternal grandfather’s home”. Do not make busying yourself within him. And by saying this; supporting herself by chattering; her daughter Saryu still like a child, how can she take care of another child? Meanwhile as kid is disabled. It is better to send baby kid at maternal grandfather home rather both getting bothered. Saryu shake her neck and touches the feet of everyone for blessing. After getting blessing from all of them with unimaginable mixed feelings of sorrow and joy Saryu sat in the car. The car departure, and after few minute ago parent’s Saryu now become Aanant’s wife was going to find the place among strangers.

Everyone reached at home at night. All of them greeted with love to new bride. The older mother and father-in-laws blessed both. Younger sister-in-laws smiled and told that “you look like same as goddess of wealth. And takes well wished. The very first entry of Saryu into unfamiliar house was pleasant but soon after this happy atmosphere the idea of that disabled child came dragging lags among surface due to not able to speak sounded ‘uuu’ ‘uuu’ from deep thought. Child sees towards all with helpless eye sight. Frequently expressing his disability and awkwardly in the long stages of crying, she did not like this imagination. Despite being very equitable, she was disappointed. Who knows, how often he plays in place? Repeatedly how he going to be dirty, if he hugs her with his unclean and dusty hand by believing her as his mother? Her mind was filled with dislike. No, she will take care of her beautiful days without doing her duty.

That night she thought of telling Aanant to keep maid for Kiran. But even though lots of thinking about that child, she didn’t even find him then her eyes turned around with curiosity. She feels every moment that she has to see that disgusting
scene just now. But there she heard that Aanant asked: “Where is Kiran, Maa?” Saryu is listening carefully. The answer came from his mother to him:” he has already fallen sleeping. ‘After getting this Saryu feels little bit of relax.

In the beginning of the new life, there was no problem to see anything that she did not like, but there will to much desire to see the child so once again she feel that he is in the house and tomorrow she has to see that child if he had not seen tonight then what was the problem?

Immediately she realized that instead of thinking about the husband at all, her attention focused on the child. In the mind, the ignorance of her own husband on the such a way she feels getting shy and late night, after all the reception and auspicious worship have passed. When she stands up in front of Aanant very first time then having lost her self-love in the husband’s love, her entire woman heart becomes melody. She forgot Kiran for a while. The eye sight towards him. Aanant saw the deep sense of affection and faith that he was blessed with his own happiness and he feels that she will take care of Kiran and fill his helpless life with her motherly affection, then due to first honeymoon night Saryu forgot all and there was no atmosphere to talk about other things.

The next day morning Saryu came down to ground floor. No one was wake up expect mother-in-law. The closed doors and windows was opened by mother-in-law and she sat down one inside room chanting garland. Saryu saw it for long time, and then looked around to see whole house in the meanwhile she saw a beautiful child sat on the gallery and looking little color of the sky consistently. She believes that, a boy may be from one of the relatives and thinking so she is standing near with him. Under the curly and wavy hair, she saw a face looked like as white lotus flower. There was a slight blue shadow of softness on whole face. In his blue eyes, no strange pain came and got stuck, two small tears on the cheeks were looked like as a dew on the lotus leaf. He wore a blue colored cloth and sat down keeping feet long. His overall appearance was so lovely that she felt like a whose feet have been lost in vast earth’s surface. And such a divine boy curiously waiting for his mother whose distracted seen towards sky and the tears flow from his eyes.

Saryu’s motherhood inner voice deeply full space of pain. She sat down with child and turned his face affectionately towards her and said softly what is your name? From looking at the sky, Kiran looking towards Saryu. Saryu smiled sweetly and told; don’t you have name? Kiran don’t speak just look at her silently. Saryu thinks that probably he is the son of her sister-in-law. She thinks in mind that, being a mother of such nice child; how mother would feel so proud and then after having lovable laugh, she pulled child’s face towards her chest and said, ‘will not you speak with me? This time Kiran laughs that the same sweetest smile. In this women’s love, he feels own mother going to be alive. His own mother just came back in new looks to respond his smile and after long months. It was first time that he spoke again in same style ‘Maa’! Surprisingly, she saw that he could not speak and his long legs were unconscious. One moments she become like unconscious with astonishment and embarrassment. This as the only child she imagined and drawing disgusting pictures in her mind. So beautiful! So pure! With an impulse she wigged with her chest and kisses him on forehead with deep of love two drops of tears fall down on Kiran’s head from her eyes. Kiran closed his eyes with happiness. And the same time Aanant came into door step and both of them were seen in deeply love. And gradually turned back with tears of happiness in eyes.

***********

**Observations:**

Writer Kundanika kapadia main intention behind story line Enjoying the real essence and true value of life. There are many types of relationships between humans and human beings throughout life, and there are also many problems beliefs and emotions at different ages in society. What does all this mean? What is the secret? It is her vision as a narrator to identify and illustrate as a woman Story writer. According to her concept, life is the main thing, and then literature is the next thing. In her writings touches the soul of every reader, the realization is the first thing, the shape is the next thing.

**Conclusions.**

From the very beginning translation is considered to be a complex activity. It has poised a lot of problems. Various critics have worked over it and had given various notions and ideas regarding it. But there has been a very strong assertion of the individuality of the translation in the twentieth century. The translator is no longer required to translate the original word by word. And to be sure, translation is bound to play a very crucial role in the years to come.

**Glossary:**

1. Ben/Bahen: means sister but is also used as a general term to address a woman specially in Gujarat of India
2. Bhabhi: Brother’s wife
3. Bhagyavidhaatri: The goddess of the destiny
4. Jaan: A marriage Procession
5. Laxmi: Name of the goddess of wealth and wife of Lord Vishnu
અને મસ્તી સાચવતી. એના તોફાનમાં કરતા હોય જ એ કે રડવાનું ભલી જીવ્યા એ નવનશષ્ટતા હતી. એ છોકરો એની માને ગયો. હવે વૃત્તની એ બાળક કામેડી નહોતો. એનો જન્મ થયો ત્યારે તો એ ખાબા જ કામેડી હતો અને તો મધ્યમ સ્વગષમા એની માની આસપાસ વીંટળાઈ રહેતો. ક્યારેક પાછળથી અચાનક હતો પણ એની ઉંમર કામેડી નહોતી અને એના ઘરની પ્રનતષ્ઠા કરતી હતી. ગમે તેટલું રડતો હોય જ બધા કામ સુંભાળવા પડશે. સવાર ત્યારે એના સાસ એવી લાગતી હતી. પણ એની ઊંમર કામેડી નહોતી અને એના ઘરની પ્રનતષ્ઠા કરતી હતી. ગમે તેટલું રડતો હોય જ બધા કામ સુંભાળવા પડશે. 

આવી કામકાજ કરવા ક્રમાંગતતા શ્યામ પણ એની બે પત્નીના પાંચ વરસાદના બાળકની. ગમે તેટલું રડતો હોય જ બધા કામ સુંભાળવા પડશે. 

6. Ma: Mother
7. sowbhagyavati: a woman who dies while her husband is still alive is
8. Sheera: Halwa made with a wheat flour

**Bibliography**


**Webliography**

1. https://en.m.wikipedia.org
2. www.gogle.com/translation
3. www.gujaratilexican.com
4. www.oxforddictionaries.com

**Appendix**

**પ્રેરણા આંકું – કદલિનક કાપડીયા**

સરયુંના લગ્ન આપના અને તાદે નક્કી થયાં. બધાની આ વર ની ત્યારે ઘર ચાહતા હતી અને તેને પણ કામેદ વાંધી થઈ રહ્યું થયું. અનેતર બીજાર હતી પણ એને ઊંમર બધા હતી. અને એના હીશા, પાંતાળ, ક્ષેષા અને પાંતાળનું સોડામાં રહેયે કામ આ ત્યામરક કરતી હયે તો માં એ કે પ્રોફીસર કરવાની સ્વગષમા દોડી હતી છતાં એનું નામ શહેરમાં દોડી ઘયું હતું. આવી વારે અને તેને સરય ના પડવાનું જ કામ રહેતું. 

એને એને ના પાંતાળની ફૂલી ફૂલીઓ કરતી હતી અને એની ઘરે આવી કામકાજ કરતી હતી. પણ એની ઉંમર કામેડી નહોતી અને એના ઊંમર કામેડી નહોતી. અલબું શહેર સારી હતી અને ડૉક્ટર તરીકે એણે હમણાં જ પ્રાક્ત્યું કરવામાં આવી કામકાજ કરતી હતી. એના ઊંમર કામેડી નહોતી અને એના ના પાડવાનો કામ પાડવાનો કામ કરતી હતી. એના ઉંમર કામેડી નહોતી અને એના ઘરની પ્રનતષ્ઠા કરતી હતી. ગમે તેટલું રડતો હોય જ 

બીજા પાંચ વરસાદના બાળકની 

એવી જો માની આસપાસ વીંટળાઈ હતો અને એના ખ્યાલની ફોટોની જાળ શકી નરહ અને લગ્નનો રદ કરવા માટે માં તરીકે બધા કેડ પાડવાની અંગે હતો. એના જો માની આસપાસ વીંટળાઈ હતો અને એના ખ્યાલની ફોટોની જાળ શકી નરહ.

Kundanika Kapadiya

પાલ એક હવાન માટેન સુખદરુલા સમુદાયો ને અવિચિત ધારામાં લાગણી પદ્ધતું. હવાન પાટી દહીવાથી તૌ તાવ આવ્યો અને પાછી પાછી જે ઢુખ કરે છે. ઓછી રીતે બાળકો અને અંતરે બેઠી છે. બેઠી શરીરની સ્વન્નતત અને તારીખી ભલ કરી છે. બીઠે વાળી હાથો અને આંખો ખુલ્લું પણ હાથો તૂં પદ્ધત વાયવની લાગે છે. અંતરે બેઠી શહેરની ભલ કરી હાથો વાળી નાનકડા બે તપ્ત હોય છે. પણ સર્વ ભારું પાછી પાછી ખરાબ કરી છે. તારીખી પહેલાં એ નાનકડા બે તપ્ત હોય છે.

સુપિરિયાની સ પ્રાણી સ શીલા એની પાસે મધ પાણી ફેલાઈ જતી અને અસ્પષ્ટ સ્વરે માગે ગભરાયા. પણ એની વાણી તો અબોલ જ રહી. જ્ઞાનતુંત ઓ નબળા પડી ગયા હતા અને પ્રણાલી સર્વત્ર ભાગ્યનવધાત્ર નામ પર ખચરાઈ જત હતા. દ નનયાની તમામ સમૃદ્ધિ તેજથી માનવ ઉછાળ્યા નરહ. રદવસ પ્રણાલીના નામ પર ખચરાઈ જત હતા. દ નનયાની તમામ સમૃદ્ધિ એકઠી કરી હતી. એ કશો બબડાટ પણ હાલ રહી નથી. સહ એ નનરાુંતનો ફૂલ જેવા આ છોકરાની આવી દશા સ શીલા જીરવી શકી હાલ રહી. એ રદવસે ને રદવસે વધ ખાતરી કરવા માટે એનો એક પગ સહેજ ઊંચો કરી નથી. અનુંત જ દશાશવવાને ત્યારે એના જીવનનો રુંગ સવય ઉછાળ્યા નરહ.

એ હવાન થાયા કરતાં માટે મચી હાથો કરી હાથો અને બેઠી શહેરની પ્રાણી પર ખચરાઇ કરતી. હવાન થાયા ત્યારે બેઠી શહેરની પ્રાણી પર ખચરાઇ કરતી અને બેઠી શહેરની પ્રાણી પર ખચરાઇ કરતી અને બેઠી શહેરની પ્રાણી પર ખચરાઇ કરતી. સુપિરિયાની આંખોમાં આંસ ભરાઈ આવતા. બે બાળકો હવે કદી ચાલી હાન શકે. બે બાળકો હવે કદી ચાલી હાન શકે. સ શીલાની આંખોમાં આંસ ભરાઈ આવતા. બે બાળકો હવે કદી ચાલી હાન શકે. સ શીલાની આંખોમાં આંસ ભરાઈ આવતા.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>તારીખ અને સમયમાં</th>
<th>તારીખ અને સમયમાં</th>
<th>તારીખ અને સમયમાં</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><a href="http://www.jetir.org">www.jetir.org</a> (ISSN-2349-5162)</td>
<td><a href="http://www.jetir.org">www.jetir.org</a> (ISSN-2349-5162)</td>
<td><a href="http://www.jetir.org">www.jetir.org</a> (ISSN-2349-5162)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

© 2018 JETIR July 2018, Volume 5, Issue 7
વાલાખી મુંડી લાખામાં હોણ ભારત કેટલી રહ્યાંથી વાતોના બંદર વાળી હતી. ક્યારેક વાર આ એની થી વાર હસ્તિ મા સામે ચૌકી રહેતી. જંપાં જ એના હાથથી વેદના બીજી કિંમતી, પણ એ કણલ બોલતી હતી. ઓસરીના ખાનમાં એક કલ્પના ધીમે સમજતો હોય. ક્યારેક અનુંત અંત એનાથી બીજી વાતીની વચ્ચે વાત સમજતો હતો. ઉમાર અનુંતની બેઠકમાં આ એના આખ્યાત સવાં વાતે જે એના સામે જોયે હતી. કરતો અનુંત લઈ આવ્યો પણ રકરણે તો એની સામે જોયે હતી. અનુંત એ સમજતો હોય કે કેમ એ તો કોને પોતાની પાછળ બધા હત એ માણસે એ જ રહી દેવી જેવા સ ક મારા આ બાળકની વેદના આખણિંગનમાં જકડી રાખવાની તીવ્ર ઈચ્છા થઈ આવી. રકરણ પણ આ પળોમાં હાથ ફેરવ્યો ત્યારે એ પળોને ખચરસ્થ જેટલા પૈસા સ શીલાએ પનાં પાસે સમજી શક્ નરહ. માત્ર અનુંત એ સમજતો એન કારણ રકરણની આ મૌનમયી અજ્ઞાત થયેલી તો એ વધ રહજરાતી જતી પાુંખ ફફડાવીને ઊડી જવાની ઈચ્છા મ કી આ છેડેથી પેલા છુબી જતો કે એના મો એનાથી ઊજળું થઈ જતું. સામેની ખ લ્લી ધરતીને એની આ કર ણતા સહ ને સ્પશી જતી અનુંત એ ક્યારેય નજરે પડતો નથી એ જા રમાડવા માટે એક બાઈ રાખી પણ રકરણ એનાથી ખશ થયો એ શણગાયાષ ભાર્યામાં ભાર્યામાં બગડતી ચાલી. વેદના તો પેલા કોઈક અનનવષચનીય આનુંદ એના અંગઅંગને ભરી દેતો. ખ લ્લા મેદાનમાં બે હાથ છૂટાં પણ પગ ઘસી ઘસીને એ પહેલા જેવી શાુંત પ્રસન્નતાથી હવે એનાું ખચરસ્થ જીવનમાં એ પળોને ખચરસ્થ જગત નવશાળ આનુંદને અણ અણ એ ભરી લેવાની અસીમ કામનાઓ કરતો. ક્યારેક એની ભ રી લાું કરતાું હવે કદાચ વધારે લાુંબો વખત મૂલ્યમાં હવાફેરની પ્રકાશ આંખાં હસતો. પણ એ કશ બોલતો નરહ. ઓસરીના ખાનમાં એકલો બેસી, પણ સામે માણસે બધા માણસોની વચ્ચે નનરાધાર ને એકાકી પણ પગ ઘસી ઘસીને એ પહેલા જેવી શાુંત પ્રસન્નતાથી હવે એનાું ખચરસ્થ જગત નવશાળ આનુંદને અણ અણ એ ભરી લેવાની અસીમ કામનાઓ કરતો. ક્યારેક એની ભ રી લાું કરતાું હવે કદાચ વધારે લાુંબો વખત મૂલ્યમાં હવાફેરની પ્રકાશ આંખાં હસતો. પણ એ કશ બોલતો નરહ. ઓસરીના ખાનમાં એકલો બેસી, પણ સામે માણસે બધા માણસોની વચ્ચે નનરાધાર ને એકાકી પણ પગ ઘસી ઘસીને એ પહેલા જેવી શાુંત પ્રસન્નતાથી હવે એનાું ખચરસ્થ જગત નવશાળ આનુંદને અણ અણ એ ભરી લેવાની અસીમ કામનાઓ કરતો.
સે આવ્યો

રદવસ નજીક આવતો ગયો રહેતા એમના જીવનમાં પણ આ પ્રસુંગે થોડો ઉલ્લાસ મ કતા પૌત્રની

નવી વહ આવીને એમના ઘરને ઉજાળશે એનો એમને સુંત્ર હતો.ડોસાને સ્પષ્ટ દેખાતી હતી. સ શીલા તરફ

પહોંચ્યાું હતાું. અનુંતની ઘરડી મા લાકડીને ટેકે ટેકે બધે ફરતી અને સ ચનાઓ હત ું એટલે કશી ખાસ ધામધ મ તો નહોતી

પ રી શુંકા હતી. પણ એ નસવાય બીજ ું શ ું થઈ શકે હતી જ

થઈ રહી હતી. અનુંતના બે નાના ભાઈ અને એક બહેન શાળામાું ભણતાું હતાું આ અને ખાસ કરીને તો પોતાના વ્યવસાયમાુંથી

થશે

ખબર

નવરાગી નહોતો બની ગયો થઈ જાય છે.

અનુંતના મનમાું વાતનો એને હુંમેશ અફસોસ રહ્યા કરતો. ભાડ તી બા,

, એ વાત તે સમજતો હતો.મનોમન એ આ સ ુંદર

પડી નહોતી، પણ બાળકને કદાચ રકરણ આ બધી ધમાલ પ્રત્યે

સ્વાભાવકપણે થોડા સમય પછી અનુંતના બીજા લગ્નની વાત થઈ. તેને સ શીલા માટે

7

આ બિલ્ડિંગ પ્રોયોજનને સ્પષ્ટને માન હત ું એટલે આ પ્રસુંગ પાછળ રહેલી ઘટનાઓ માટે મનમાું એમને ઊંડે

પણ જે થત ું હત ું એ એને સાર નહોત ું લાગત ું.જેમ જેમ ઘરમાું ધમાલ વધતી ગઈ છે. એ છોકરો એની માને

બધી વસ્ત ઓમાું ને તે રકરણનો. એ છોકરો એની માને જ

પોતાને સતાવનાર કોઈ હોય એવી ઈચ્છા એમને રહેતી.મ ગા અને અપુંગ આ બાળક

ખેંચી પોતાને સતાવનાર કોઈ હોય એવી ઈચ્છા એમને રહેતી.મ ગા અને અપુંગ આ બાળક

ખબરનો. એ છોકરો એની માને

જેના થત ું હત ું એ એના સાર ું નહોત લાગત ું.જેમ જેમ ઘરમાું ધમાલ વધતી ગઈ 

જેમ જેમ ઘરમાું ધમાલ વધતી ગઈ 

2018, Volume 5, Issue

© 2018 JETIR
એની આંખો ચારે બાજ  ફરી વળી.

રાત્રે બાઈ રાખવા માટે અનુંતને કહેવાનો તેણે નવચાર કયો. પણ એના નવરે આટલ ઘરમાું પ્રથમ પ્રવેશ સરય ને સ ખકર લાગ્યો.

અલબત્ત  બાળક અપુંગ ન હોત તો શરૂઆતના રદવસોમાું એને મોસાળ પણ મોકલી સરય એ ફરી એને જોઈ લીધો. એના છવાઈ નવચારવામાું એ એટલો નનમગ્ન થઈ ગયો હતો. અજવાળું ફેલાવવાની સુંભનવતતા પણ લગ્ન ન કરવાથી નાશ પામતી હતી. બીજે રદવસે લગ્ન માટે જાન ઊપડી તયારે અનુંતના મનમાું એટલ ું એ વેદના ભરપ ર દક્ષ્ટએ અનુંત સામે જોય ું કે અનુંતની આંખમાું.

બીજાું માણસોનો એને ઝાઝો પરરચય નહોતો, અણગમાથી એન મન ભરાઈ ગય કે ના ઘેર જયારે બધાું આવી પહોંચ્યા ત્યારે રાત પડી ગઈ હતી. નવી વહ નો સહ એનો ર્દોહ પણ કરી રહ્યો છે એવી ભાવના હતી. આજે ર્દોહ પણ કરી રહ્યો છે એવી ભાવના હતી. જીવનને એ સાથે શીલાના મૃત્યા સમયે એ જેટલ ું નહોતો રડયો હતો?

બચે બતાયો જે શીલાના મૃત્ય સમયે એના સારી લાગી નરહ. ખ બ સમભાવ રાખવા છતાુંયે જરા અને બધાુંને પગે લાગી હતાું જ એનો ર્દોહ છતાુંયે જરા સ્નેહથી એની સુંભાળ લેશે. થોડા સમય પછી એ પોતાના સારી લાગી નરહ. ખ બ સમભાવ રાખવા છતાુંયે જરા અને બધાુંને પગે લાગી હતાું જ એનો ર્દોહ છતાુંયે જરા સ્નેહથી એની સુંભાળ લેશે.

એના પોતે એના અમાંદના નવના પોતાના સ કરવાથી યાદ થઈ જતો હશે! એને પોતાને મા માનીને એણે હેતથી બંનેને થઇ જતો હશે. એનો ર્દોહ પણ કરી રહ્યો છે એવી ભાવના હતી. જીવનને એ સાથે શીલાના મૃત્ય સમયે એ જેટલ ું નહોતો રડયો હતો?

ઘરડાું સાસ સસરાએ બન્નેને થઇ હતી અને બધાુંના અશીવાષદ પામી દ અનુંદના ન પ્રેમથી સત્કાર કયો. ઘરડાું સાસ સસરાએ બન્નેને થઇ હતી અને બધાુંના અશીવાષદ પામી દ અનુંદના ન પ્રેમથી સત્કાર કયો. ઘરડાું સાસ સસરાએ બન્નેને થઇ હતી અને બધાુંના અશીવાષદ પામી દ અનુંદના ન પ્રેમથી સત્કાર કયો.
છલકતે નયને પાછો વળી ગયો. પ્રસન્નતાથી આંખ બીડી દીધી. એ જ વખતે અનુંત બારણામાું આવ્યો અણગમાભયાષ એના લુંબાયેલા પગ ચેતનહીન હતા. નવસ્મયથી મરહને આજ પહેલી છાતીસરસ ફં ખેંચી લઈ એ બોલી: આવા સરસ કહ્ ફં.

પર દક્ષ્ટ માુંડીને બેઠો છે. નજર ફેરવવા લાગી. એટલામાું એણે જોય ફં કે ઓસરીના છડા પર બેઠો બેઠો રહ્ ફં નરહ. માતૃપ્રેમથી ભરી દેશે. પછી તો પ્રથમ નમલનની સ હાગી પળોમાું સરય  બધ ફં જ ભ લી ગયા પહેલી મનમાું ને મનમાું એ પનતની આવી હળવ ફં બન્ય ફં. પણ એ બાળકને અનુંત પ છટો હતો:

સાસ નસવાય કોઈ ઊઠ્ ફં નહોત ફં. બાળક પાસે બેસી જઈ બીજે રદવસે વહેલી સવારે સરય  નીચે આવી. જોવાની ઉત્સ કતાયે એનામાું ખ બ હતી. વાુંકરડયા રાખીને એ બેઠો હતો. એનો આખોયે દેખાવ એટલો મનોરમ હતો કે એને લાગ્ય ફં. રકરણને પણ એ સાચવશે. અનુંતના સાનન્નધ્યમાું પ્રથમ વાર એ જઈ બાળકની માતા હોવા માટે મનમાું એ કેટલો બધો ગવષ અન ભવતી હશે ! અને પછી ખ બ ગય ું. એ રકરણને ઘડીભર ભ લી ગઈ. પોતાના પ્રનત મુંડાયેલી એની મીટમાું અનુંતે થઈ ગઈ હતી. બે ગાલ ઉપર બે નાનકડાું અશ્ર ખબિંદ  કમળની ખચત્રો મનમાું દોયાાં હતાું.

નવા જીવનના પ્રારુંભની મુંગલ ઘડીઓમાું અનુંતના સાનન્નધ્યમાું પ્રથમ વાર એ જઈ બાળકની માતા હોવા માટે મનમાું એ કેટલો બધો ગવષ અન ભવતી હશે ! અને પછી ખ બ ગય ું. એ રકરણને ઘડીભર ભ લી ગઈ. પોતાના પ્રનત મુંડાયેલી એની મીટમાું અનુંતે થઈ ગઈ હતી. બે ગાલ ઉપર બે નાનકડાું અશ્ર ખબિંદ  કમળની ખચત્રો મનમાું દોયાાં હતાું. બે ગાલ ઉપર બે નાનકડાું અશ્ર ખબિંદ  કમળની ખચત્રો મનમાું દોયાાં હતાું. 

--------------------------