

# **WAQT SE PEHLE**

## **BY DEEVAS GUPTA**

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Paritosh der tak us stool par baitha us card ko dekhta raha. Us card mein chhape aankde aaj use ulte seedhe dikhaai dete hain.

“Kitni baar kaha hai tujhe jab tak kaam khatm na ho nazar mat hataaya kar”

Ek competitive aur scholar khaandaan mein paida hona aur apni pehchaan banana ek badi himmat ka kaam hai. Pita ji senior teacher the aur maa ghar mein tuitions padhaaya karti thi. Baaki bachchon ke saath wo bhi ek chhoti si slate lekar baith jaaya karta tha maan ke paas. Kuchh dhaai saal ka tha jab slate par ek bada sa gol 0 banaaya tha usne, aur maa ne “ haaye mera toshu” keh kar god mein bitha liya tha. Achha perform karne ki expectations to shaayad tabhi se lag gayi thi us se.

Behrhaal, kabhi koi pressure nahin aane diya tha mata pita ne us par. Par ye zaroor jaante the ke khaandaan ka naam raushan karega ek din. Bada curious raha karta tha. Har cheez jaanane ki koshish. Maa daal saaf karti to ek ek daane par jaise nazar rehti thi uski. Maa kehti thi ek chhota sa kankar poori daal ka mazaa kharaab kar sakta hai. Pita ji se aksar poochha karta ke ‘aapke chashme mein mujhe kuchh nazar kyun nahin aata’. Pita ji hans kar taal diya karte.

Aur Toshu bhi, matlab Paritosh, wo bhi jaise scholarship khon mein le kar aaya ho. Shuru hi se har cheez mein awwal. Awwal se neech to use kuchh pasand hi nahin aata tha. Peheli jamaat se hi uske har saal ke report card ek jaise dikhte the. Har subject mein ‘A’. How boring!! Lekin wo kabhi bore nahin hota tha. Agle saal fir waisa hi report card le aata tha. Har subject mein ‘A’. Paritosh ke result ka din hota to Pita ji bina pata kiye hi mithaai aur uska pasandeeda cake lekar ghar pahunch jaate. Ye sab jaise scripted tha. Kisi picture ki tarah.

Lekin in mein ek cheez saamne aa chuki thi ke Paritosh ko aankdon se bada pyaar tha. Mathematics ka koi problem dekhta to sawaal aur jawaab ek dum daal aur kankar ki tarah alag ho jaate the uske dimaag mein.

Khair paritosh ne chauthi jamaat se kadam uthaaya aur paanchvin mein rakha. Padhai ab thodi mushkil hone lagi thi to pita ji satark ho gaye. Paanchvin mein pahunchte hi use Srivastav sahab ke tuition centre mein bhej diya gaya. Bade dilchasp insaan the Srivastav ji. Retired headmaster, aur unki dharmpatni bhi retired teacher thin. Donon milkar tuition centre chalaate the. Ghar ka kharcha nikaalne ke liye. Poore Jabalpur mein Srivastav sahab ki bohut izzat thi. Fir bhi rehen sehen ek dum saada. Ek saade kurte paijaame mein mila karte the aur pairon mein chappal bhi nahin, khadaun pehne ki aadat thi unhein. Class shuru hone se pehle khoob halla gulla rehta, aur khadaun ki awaaz door se aati to sab bachche baans ki tarah seedhe ho jaate. Kisi ko kabhi daantate nahin the, fir bhi bada raubh tha unka.

Paritosh aur Srivastav sahab mein aksar ye jaddojahad rehti ke unmein hisaab ke liye zaada paagal kaun hai. Paanchvin jamaat mein hi naajaane kahan se paritosh relative velocity ke sawaal tuition pe le aata aur master ji bhi ghus jaate poore sawaal ki tah mein ke jab tak wo solve na ho jaaye. Paritosh sabse pasandeeda bachchon mein tha unke. Paritosh ke pita Srivastav sahab se milne aaye to unhone bina kuchh sune hi faisla suna diya. "arey toshu ke pita ji hain na aap? Bhai bohot honhaar bachcha hai. Arey aap kyun chinta karte hain, sochiye bhi mat. Ladka to top karne waala hai". Aur ye baat toshu tak pahunchi to janaab to foole nahin samaaye. Us din se to unka haunsla jaise do guna ho gaya. Tuition par ek hero jaisi feeling aane lagi use. Use aisa lagta ke har waqt sab use hi dekh rahe hain.

Paanchvin ke imtihaan shuru ho chuke the aur aaj uska pasandeeda parcha tha yaani mathematics. Chehekta hua toshu apne roll no ke mutaabik jaakar baith gaya. Ghanti baji aur jaise hi usne paper khola to Srivastav ji ki muskuraati shakl use yaad aa gayi. Arey ye to uske baayein haath ka khel hai. Toshu ne bade itminaan se ek dum hero ki tarah apna poora paper waqt se pehle khatm kiya aur chalta bana. "Ji sir, poora baraabar kiya. Ji pakke hain. 100 to pakke hain." Shaam ki tuition par usne Srivastav sahab se kaha.

Result ke din pita ji shaam ko tradition ke mutaabik mithai liye ghar mein pahunche. Ghar mein sab ke chehere utre hue the. Paritosh ko mathematics mein sirf 50 mile the. Sab hairaan the. Paritosh pareshaan tha. Bohot pata kiya gaya, papers nikalwa kar dobara check karwaaye gaye, par koi fark na pada. Toshu koi bhaari galti kar aaya tha.

Khair us waqiye ko wo kaafi jaldi bhool gaya aur aage chal diya. Matric pass hui. Usmein bhi awwal raha. Matrik ke baad usne medical science chuna aur saath mein mathematics bhi. Hisaab se uska ye lagaav abhi khatm nahin hua tha. Prof. Jooda, jo school ke baad coaching bhi diya karte the, unhein ab bohot umeedein thin Paritosh se. Aur imtihaan aane tak uske khud ke liye ek swaabhimaani sawaal ban gaya tha hisaab mein awwal laana. Aur Paritosh jaanta tha ke ye zaada mushkil nahin hoga. Magar 100% laana uske liye zaroori tha apne swaabhimaan ko shaant rakhne ke liye.

Paritosh ke intezaar ne dum toda aur saabit karne ka din aa pahuncha. Aaj ka din ek dum saaf tha, bilkul uske zehen ki tarah. Paritosh bade bhaari kadmon se hall mein daakhil hua. Jooda sir wahin hall mein maujood the. Jooda sir ko dekhte hi wo muskuraya. Uski muskaan uski aankhon ki saari baat bol gayi.

Khair ghanti baji aur parche baant diye gaye. Parcha milte hi Paritosh kam se kam 5 minute tak use padhta gaya. Ek ek sawaal ko padhta aur daal aur kankar zehen mein alag karta jaata. Aakhir mein kuchh chhote sawaal the, jinhein dekh kar aisa muhn banaaya usne ke sawaalon ki bhi naak sikud gayi. 'Yeh? Ye to chutki mein ho jaayenge' usne man mein socha. Aaj 100 nahin 101 ghoom raha tha toshu ke dimaag mein. Uska chehra shaayad bhaanp gaye the Jooda sir. Round maarte hue uske paaqs pahunche aur jhuk kar chupke se uske kaan mein bole '100 hain'. Donon ne mast muskaate hue gardan hilai aur Jooda sir aage badh gaye. Paritosh ke zehen mein khushi fisal fisal ke gir

rahi thi. Josh par kaabu paakar Paritosh ne aadat ke mutaabik waqt se pehele parcha khatam kiya aur koodti muskaan lekar chalta bana.

Shaam ko Jooda sir ke yahan sab bachche jama hue aur ek ek sawaal par charcha hui. Paritosh muskura kar har jawaab sahi deta raha. Aakhir mein ek chhote sawaal par ungali rahki gayi aur Jooda sir ne jawaab chaha. Is baar jawaab kisi aur ne diya aur Paritosh khaamosh raha. Sir bhi chup rahe. Sabke jaane ke baad unhone poochha.

Kya hua? Galat ho gaya kya?

Nahin sir jawaab t main jaanta hun.

Fir??

Pata nahin sir, main is sawaal ka jawaab likhte hue yaad nahin kar paa raha hun.

Paritosh ne sawaal ki taraf fir dekha to wo nak chidhaata hua nazar aaya.

Aaj Toshu ka parinam ka din hai. Ghar mein khushiyon ki chahal pahal hai. Sab khushi se use gale laga rahe hain. Toshu ne district mein top kiya hai.

Lekin Toshu der tak us stool par baitha us card ko dekh raha hai. Us card mein chhape aankde aaj use ulte seedhe dikhaai dete hain. Sab subjects mein awwal hai. Hisaab mein use 100 mein se 99 mile hain. Koi zabardasti mithai thoons gaya hai uske muhn mein magar ek kankar ne jaise saara swaad bigaad diya hai.

Door se bartan girne ka khadka ho ta hai aur ek hi awaaz uske kaanon mein goonj rahi hai.

“Arey, ye kya poori daal gir gayi? Kitni baar kaha hai tujhe jab tak kaam khatm na ho nazar mat hataaya kar”

-By *Deevas Gupta*