

Mera naam Sushant hai.

Ek aam sa ladka - sapno mein jeene wala, kitabon mein kho jaane wala, aur code ki duniya mein apna jeevan dhoondhne wala. Main B.Sc. Computer Science ka chhaatra tha. Coding mera junoon tha. Apne kaam aur apne khwaabon se mujhe pyaar tha. Lekin zindagi ne mujhe ek aise mod par laakar khada kar diya, jahan se wapas jaana mumkin nahi hota.

Woh ladki, jisse maine sabse zyada mohabbat ki - uska naam tha Tannu. Mere mama ki beti thi. Umar mein mujhse chhoti thi, lekin baatein aisi karti thi ki dil us par aa gaya. Dosti hui, phir baatcheet badhi aur nazdikiyan ban gayin. Maine kabhi khud se nahi poocha ki yeh sab sahi hai ya galat - main bas us bharose mein bahta chala gaya.

Lekin wahi bharosa meri zindagi ki sabse badi bhool ban gaya.

Ek din, kuch afwaahen kaanon tak aayin - ki Tannu kai ladkon se baat karti hai, unke saath ghoomti hai. Pehle to mujhe yakeen nahi hua. Phir khud dekha, par main chup raha. Main ladna nahi chahta tha. Main badalna chahta tha... usse, apne pyaar se. Lekin Tannu ko badalne ka koi iraada nahi tha.

Maine khud ko samjhaya - "shaayad main hi zyada soch raha hoon, shaayad sab theek ho jaayega." Lekin nahi hua.

Phir ek din... jaise bijli giri ho. Mujhe pata chala ki Tannu ne mujh par rape ka case kar diya hai - IPC 376. Usne kaha ki maine usse shaadi ka jhaansa dekar sharirik sambandh banaye.

Dil baith gaya. Saans atak gayi. Magar main bhaaga nahi.

Main khud police station gaya.

Haan, main khud gaya.

Kyunki mere dil mein ek umeed thi - ki Tannu mujhe dekhegi, samjhegi ki main begunah hoon, aur case wapas le legi.

Lekin... usne meri taraf dekha tak nahi.

Uske chehre par koi afsos nahi tha.

Usne wahi kaha - jo woh pehle hi darj karwa chuki thi.

Mere saamne baithi woh ladki, jise maine apne seene se lagaya tha, aaj meri aankhon mein jhooth bol rahi thi - bina palkein jhapkaaye.

Maine kuch nahi kaha.

Kyunki ab shabdon ka koi matlab nahi tha.

Main chupchaap thaane ki chaar deewaari mein qaid ho gaya.

Mujhe jail bhej diya gaya.

64 din...

Chaunsath din maine jail ki salaakhein ke peeche bitaaye.

Woh 64 din meri aatma par chattaanon ki tarah girte rahe.

Har raat mujhe sirf sannata sunai deta tha... aur apne andar goonjti ek cheekh - "Main begunah hoon."

Wahan koi sunne wala nahi tha.

Deewaarein goongi thi... aur insaan patthar.

Par maine haar nahi maani.

Main toota nahi...

Balki usi jail mein maine khud ko phir se joda.

Coding jo meri saans thi, wahi meri taaqat ban gayi.

Maine wahan ek puraana computer paaya aur apne andar ke dard ko codes mein dhaalna shuru kiya.

Har raat khud se ek vaada karta -

"Sushant, tu toodega nahi. Tu khud ko saabit karega."

Aur phir 64ve din...

Court ne kaha - "Saboot nahi hain. Case jhootha hai."

Main bari ho gaya.

Main baahar aaya, lekin zindagi peeche kahin reh gayi thi.

Jis samaaj ne mujhe shak ki nazaron se dekha, woh ab bhi kuch nahi bhoola tha.

Magar maine tay kar liya tha - ab main peeche nahi dekhoonga.

Maine naya laptop kharida.

Aur phir shuru ki sabse kathin yatra - apni pehchaan ko phir se banane ki.

Maine din-raat mehnat ki.

Projects banaye.

Khud seekha, khud ko uthaya.

Mahino ki mehnat ke baad -

Dubai ki ek company se Full Stack Developer ke taur par offer aaya.

Maine accept kiya.

Aur chala gaya Dubai.

Wahan ka ek flat, apni pehchaan...

Ek nayi duniya thi, jismein dard tha, lekin ab majbooti bhi thi.

Main aage badha... par Tannu wahin ki wahin thi.

Ab bhi social media par wahi tasveerein, wahi chehre, wahi jhooth - na koi sharm, na koi pachtawa.

Maine socha -

Kya main hi galat tha, jo chahta tha ki woh sudhar jaaye?

Aaj bhi kahin dil mein ek kona chahta hai ki woh badal jaaye.

Par woh nahi badal rahi.

Main chaahkar bhi usse bura nahi keh sakta...

Kyunki maine usse saccha pyaar kiya tha.

Haan, Tannu ka parivaar bahut accha hai.

Unhone hamesha mujhe izzat di thi.

Lekin jab Tannu ne aarop lagaye, to unhein majboori mein uska saath dena pada...

Woh nahi chahte the aisa karna, lekin woh uske maa-baap the... aur unke liye beti sabse pehle thi.

Aaj main safal hoon.

Duniya mujhe ek misaal ke roop mein dekhti hai.

"Main gira zarur tha... par toota nahi.

Sach ke raaste par chalna aasan nahi hota...

Par agar iraada mazboot ho...

To koi taaqat tumhein rok nahi sakti."

Main ab woh Sushant nahi hoon jise ek jhootha case ne todne ki koshish ki thi.

Main ab woh Sushant hoon jisne khud ko phir se khada kiya... dard ki raakh se uthkar.

Lekin...

Abhi kahaani khatam nahi hui hai.

Abhi bahut kuch kehna baaki hai...

Abhi bahut kuch batana baaki hai...

Abhi meri kahaani adhuri hai...

Aur shaayad, yeh adhuri hi behtar hai.