

"Doosron ki Mombattiyon par"

(Mazaak Do Ankdon Mein)

Patr

ALLA

ALEKSANDRINA DMITRIEVNA

Pehla Ank

Aleksandrina Dmitrievna ke bahut bade flat ka ek hissa. Har taraf bazaar. Zameen par, kursiyon aur sofa par painting ke khaali frame, kholi hui boxes, wrapping paper. Bartan seedha zameen par rakh sakte hain, vagarah. Dhyaan aata hai ki ek bada sa phooldaan ulta hua hai, jismein gulab ka guldasta tha.

Darwaaza khula hai. Bathroom ke darwaaze par ek jhaadu do bade keel se thok diya gaya hai.

Bathroom mein, bath-tub ke kinaare par ALLA baithi hai, bahut stylish kapde pehne hue, uske chehre par ya to chot ke nishaan hain ya makeup phail gaya hai.

Khamoshi. ALLA uth-ti hai (machine ki tarah chalti hai), sun-ti hai, darwaaze par kaan lagati hai. Achaanak ek mayus pukaar ke saath: "Alyosha!" woh apni poori taqat se darwaaza thok-ti hai, utna daud-ti hai jitna bade bathroom mein mumkin hai, aur aakhirkaar jhaadu gira deti hai.

Darwaaza khul jaata hai, ALLA apni raftaar ke saath corridor mein nikal kar gir jaati hai. Faure uth-ti hai, flat se bahar bhaag-ti hai "Alyosha!" ke naare ke saath, waapas aati hai, flat mein bhaag-ti hai, har kone mein dekhti hai,

aakhirkaar ruk-ti hai, zameen par baith-ti hai, sar zameen par mar-ti hai aur... chillati hai. Phone nazar aata hai, uski taraf reng-ti hai, number dial karti hai, galti ho jaati hai, waapas dial karti hai... Aakhirkaar number lag jaata hai.

ALLA (phone mein). Salon? Kya yeh salon hai? Tanya ko do! Shelgunova ko! Faure!!! (Roti hai). Tanya? Tu hai! Main Alka hoon! (Bilkul ro deti hai). Ruko... ruko... Abhi phansi lagaaungi ya gas se. Abhi!!! Alvida kehne phone kar rahi hoon. (Phir se rone ka daur). Tanya, main uske flat se phone kar rahi hoon. Woh aaya tha! Haan, abhi gaya. Tanechka, sab kuch waise hi hua jaise maine sapna dekha tha. Woh mere liye gulab laaya. Tumne dekhe hote kaise the! Aur phir flat se sab kuch nikaal kar le gaya. Uski saari cheezein nikaal kar le gaya. Tanya, sab kuch nikaal liya! Painting frame se nikaal kar le gaya. Khair, painting theek hain. TV nikaal liya, VCR bhi, aur itna bada phone - iska toh koi hisaab nahin! Use laga - yeh mera flat hai. Haan, yakeen kar liya ki sab kuch mera aur mummy ka hai... Tanya, kya nahin samajh rahi hai? Kya mushkil hai? Use bathroom mein dhakel diya, band kar diya aur flat se sab kuch nikaal kar le gaya. Apni Mercedes mein load kar ke le gaya. Use laga - mera flat hai. Tanya, kya nahin samajh rahi? Main toh bataa hi rahi hoon! Sab kuch waise hua jaise maine chaaha tha. Woh gulab laaya. Maine champagne kharidi, tamatar aur kal ki tankhaah se aur bhi cheezein... Aur humne mombattiyon ke saath dinner kiya. Uski mombattiyon ke saath... Humne doosron ki mombattiyon par dinner kiya... Shayad yeh buri shagun hai doosron ki mombattiyon par? Main usse pyaar karti hoon, Tanya, main usse pyaar karti hoon! Haan! Haan!!! Main phansi laga loongi, Tanya! Aur kya bachega agar main usse pyaar karti hoon? Haan! Haan!!! Use dhoondho! Samjhao! Nahi!!! Mat bolo ki flat mera nahin hai! Bas mat bolo! Iltija hai, mat bolo! Tanya, ab mujhe jail mein daal denge, na? Phir main use kabhi nahin dekh paaongi! Daal denge!!! Mera bhai jail mein hai, aur main bhi jaaungi. Judge log kahenge: bhai jail mein, toh isko bhi daalo. Aur farak nahi padta ki woh mera sautela

bhai hai. Meri maa ne use anathalay se liya tha jab woh wahan kaam karti thi, taaki jaldi ghar mile. Bas! Yeh hi hai! Maamla nahin jhelegi apni liver aur uske principles ke saath! Mere liye paise bharne shuru kar degi aur bilkul hi khatam ho jaayegi. Woh bhai ke liye bhi paise bhar rahi hai, haalaanki court ne nahin kaha tha! Aur kyun uske paas das naukariyan hain, lekin hum gareebi mein jeete hain? Woh abhi bhai ke paas Kursk gayi hai. Doodh ke do packet, ek kilo biskut aur ek neebu le gayi. Ek neebu!!! Socho - ek neebu! Soch liya? Main phansi laga loongi! Aur kya bataaun? Main toh bataa hi rahi hoon! Sab kuch waise hi hua jaise maine chaaha tha. Woh gulab laaya, humne mombattiyan ke saath dinner kiya, aur subah woh saari cheezein le gaya. Main usse itna pyaar karti hoon! Woh mujhe aise dekhta tha! Ta-an, jab main uske saath thi, mujhe laga jaise farishte humein is doosri chaadar par asmaan tak utha rahe hain... Main usse itna pyaar karti hoon! Use nahin bataya... nahin... Dar lagi. Woh samajh jaayega ki main uske bina nahin reh sakti aur jaldi bore ho kar chhod dega. Main uske bina zyada der saans nahin le sakti. Main, Tanya, abhi mushkil se saans le rahi hoon, mera oxygen khatam ho raha hai. Mujhe nahin pata main aage kya karungi, uske bina kaise saans loongi. Mujhe cramps aa rahe hain, aur woh sab kuch le gaya... Aur main kya kar sakti thi? Maine kuch kaha... Aur usne maara... bathroom mein dhakel diya aur band kar diya. Aur kaun sunega? Poora ghar khaali kar diya gaya hai. Bas ek budhi maasi bahar billiyan ko khana khila rahi hain. Center hai shayad. Kotelnicheskaya, Videshi Pustakalaya, lekin ghar akela ek khali maidan par hai. Aas-paas sab kuch gira kar khaali kar diya. Paas mein church hai, lekin woh kab chalu hogi pata nahin, abhi bas aise hi khadi hai. Tanya, dhoondh, bataa de ki main pyaar karti hoon. Main uske liye jaan de doongi. Use samajh nahin aaya. Use laga ki main har raat aise hi bitaati hoon. Aur main uska bachcha paida karne ka sapna dekhti thi. Ta-an, main usse itna pyaar karti hoon ki ek raat uske saath bitaane ke baad mujhe Bhagwan par yakeen ho gaya. Main baptism le loongi. Church jaaongi, prayer karna seekhoongi. Main

aise insaan ko rok bhi kaise sakti hoon! Aur mera ek bachcha mere saath hota! Aur uska beta bada hota, bilkul uski tarah khoobsurat. Use dhoondho!!! Dhoondhogi? Dhanyavaad! Main yahan se nahin jaaongi. Main wait karungi. Maalik kal aayegi. Ta-an, mujhe lagta hai main pregnant hoon! (Roti hai). Main pregnant hoke phansi laga loongi... Bachche ke saath mar jaaungi! Jail nahin jaana!!! Main wahan uske bina bore ho jaaongi. Ta-an!!! Main wait kar rahi hoon! Wait! Theek hai, abhi phansi nahin lagaaongi, tera phone call wait karungi. Wait kar rahi hoon, Tanya! (Phone rakhti hai).

Ek bade aaine ke paas jaati hai, khud ko dekhti hai. Zaroori nahin ki bahar se, balki jaise apni rooh ko hi dekhti ho. Aaine ke saath peeth lagaati hai, guzri raat ko yaad karti hai, jaise koi sangeet. Pehli aur aakhri baar hum uska awaz sunenge.

ALLA. Alyoshenka...

WO. Allochka... baby...

ALLA. Kya tumhe mere saath acha lagta hai?

WO. Theek hai. Tum itni ajeeb kyun ho? Tumhare bahut se boyfriend nahin the?

ALLA. Mera husband hai. Abhi army mein hai.

WO. Yeh acha nahin hai. Main sochta tha tum free ho. Khud serve kiya aur mujhe ladkon ko bhaana mein daalna pasand nahin, aur vaise bhi insaan ko dhoka dena pasand nahin.

ALLA. Main use likh kar free ho jaaongi.

WO. Jaldi mat kar. Aur woh tumse pyaar karta hai?

ALLA. Pata nahin. Maine kabhi uske baare mein aise nahin socha: pyaar karta hai, nahin karta.

WO. Pyaar karta hai. Tum khoobsurat ho.

ALLA. Main?!

WO. Maine tum par fauran nazar daali thi. Tum sach mein khoobsurat ho. Chahe tumhaara face dho lo. Tumhaari chest kitni khoobsurat hai! Aur legs, aur tummy... aur tumhaari gardan hans ki tarah...

ALLA. Main khoobsurat hoon aur khush hoon.

WO. Zaroor khush ho! Theek se rehti ho!

ALLA. Main, Alyoshenka, abhi zindagi mein pehli baar khush hoon!

WO. Tum bilkul ajeeb ho! Kabhi khush, kabhi udaas. Rahasymayi! Tum mujhe pasand ho! Aur main tumhe pasand hoon?

ALLA. Haa-a-a-a-n...

Phone ki ghanti. ALLA phone uthaati hai.

ALLA. Tanya! (Jam jaati hai, der tak chup rehti hai, phir fisilti se). Alyoshenka! (Phir se sunti hai). Abhi cheezein nahin hain? Haan? Haan? Haan, meri nahin hain. Aur flat bhi mera nahin hai. Maaf kar do. Aur tum gussa nahin ho? Hum maa ke saath gareebi mein rehte hain. Mummy bas paise ke liye yeh flat saaf karti hain. Aur maine uski chaabiyen chura li thin. Maalik kal waapas aayegi. Germany se shayad. (Chillaati hai). Tumhe maar daaloonga? Kaunsa meter? Tum mujhse chhupa nahin rahe? Dilasa nahin de rahe? Kitni khushi! Kitni khushi! Aur tum mere saath the aur chup rahe? Tum sabse acha ho. Maaf karo ki maine tumhaare baare mein bura sochne waali thi. Main bilkul buri hoon, lekin tumhare saath achi ho jaaongi. Milenge? Main wait karungi. Kya? Kya? (Toote hue awaz mein). Yahan aawaz achi nahin aa rahi! Tumne kya kaha? (Utthesta se). Kaun shaadi karega? Hum? Tum aur main?! Hum shaadi karenge?! (Ek pal mein bahut khush aur chamakti hui aurat ban jaati hai). Alyosha, main tumse pyaar karti hoon! Maine tumhe pehli nazar mein pyaar kar liya tha, wahan

discotheque mein. Lekin mujhe lagta hai, main tumse shuru aur ant ke bina pyaar karti hoon. Main?! Gussa hoon? Kis liye? Kya apne haathon, pairon par gussa ho sakte hain? Tumhaare bina main nahin hoon. Main khud ko tumhaare bina nahin chahti! Aur kya hua agar ro rahi hoon? Yeh toh khushi se hai! Abhi ruk jaaongi. Tum jaante ho, mujhe tumse pehle pyaar mein kismat nahin thi. Main zindagi mein doosri baar pyaar kar rahi hoon. Jab main chaudah saal ki thi, ek billi se pyaar karti thi. Main use kaise pyaar karti thi, Alyosha, kaise pyaar karti thi! Aur woh mujhe kaise pyaar karta tha! Mere bina khata nahin tha, peeta nahin tha, darwaaze par wait karta tha. Aur phir hamari community kitchen wali neighbour aur mummy kisi chhoti si baat par jhagda kar baithe, jaise hamesha hota hai... Aur neighbour ne maa ko gussa dilane ke liye billi ke khilaf objection kar diya. Aur hum Okruzhnaya ke paas rehte hain. Maa billi ko Okruzhnaya ke paar le gayi. Woh principles waali hai, meri maa. Agar neighbour ne mana kar diya, toh humein rakhne ka haq nahin. Neighbour ke saath hafte mein sau baar sulah karti, jhagda karti aur baat nahin maanti thi... Main use chaubis ghante dhoondti rahi. Pighalte hue pahadh, jhaadiyon se, aawaz baith gayi chillane se. Mujhe police ne dhoondha. Police station mein so gayi, aur koi jaga nahin paaya. Hospital mein jagaya. Aath din soyi, dekha kitna jeene ka mann nahin tha! Alyosha, meri billi mujhe maaf kare, lekin main tumse zyada pyaar karti hoon! Main pehle tumhe apni izzat ki wajah se nahin bata paayi thi. Main tumse pyaar karti hoon, Alyosha! (Sunti hai). Tumhe nahin maarengi? Main tumse pyaar karti hoon! Yaad hai tumne kaha tha ki humaare astronaut ki tarah koi laparvahi ki wajah se rocket ke bina space mein akela chala gaya? Woh kitna akela tha! Jab mera baptism ho jaayega, main uske liye bhi dua karungi! Main tumhaare bina us astronaut ki tarah hoon. Kya? Pistol? Kahan? Bed ke paas? Ruko, dekhti hoon. (Jaati hai aur pistol le kar aati hai). Mil gaya! Tum pistols aise kyun fek rahe ho? Aur yeh asli hai? Kya yeh chal bhi sakta hai? Main sambhal ke... Kya karna hai? Phenk do? Itni mehngi cheez? Lekin yeh toh bilkul naya hai! Main

chhupa deti hoon, baad mein tumhe de doongi! Phenk do? Moskva nadi mein? Acha, acha, gussa mat ho! Phenk doongi, phenk doongi... Aur tumhe pistol ki kyun zaroorat thi? Tum iska kya karte the? Ek baar chala sakti hoon? Acha, nahin karungi. Acha, acha, aaj hi phenk doongi. Yahan Yauza do kadam hai, abhi jaakar phenk doongi. Kabhi pistol paas se nahin dekha. Kitna interesting! Haan, gussa mat ho, abhi phenkti hoon. Main bhi tumhe kiss karti hoon... Main tumhe kiss karti hoon, kiss karti hoon, kiss karti hoon... Kuch bolo, main tumhaari aawaz ko kiss karungi. (Aankh band kar ke sunti hai). Mere upar tumhaare kiss abhi bhi taaze hain... Main kya karungi? O!!! Bhagwan!!!! Main sab kuch bhool gayi! Maalik kal aa jaayegi. Faure complaint karegi. Aur doosri chaabiyan meri maa ke paas hain. Maa aaj shaam Kursk se waapas aa rahi hai. Aur kal use yahan saaf karna hai. Maa faure complaint karegi. Nahi, maa se baat nahin ho sakti! Palk jhapkate hi mujhe jail mein daal degi. Kyun pyaar nahin karti? Pyaar karti hai. Bas woh insaaf ko aur kanoon ko, kartavya bhaav ko, imaandari ko, sach ko upar rakhti hai... Theek hai, agar main kahin saave number par hoon! Aur mere piche kuch nahin hai. Jail nahin jaana, Alyosha! Main wahan tumhaare bina bore ho jaaongi. Mera dil tumhaare bina phatt jaayega. Milaane aaoge? (Khush hokar hassi, jaise kisi pyaari baat par). Janu, tumhe kaun roz mujhse milne dega? Aur tumhe nahin maareng? Pakka? Ya dilasa de rahe ho? Maaf karti hoon. Tumne galti se kiya. Kuch soch loongi... Apne husband ke paas jaaongi, woh confirm karega ki main kal se wahan thi. Sab se zaroori - chaabiyan waapas karna, aur neighbour ko pata na chale ki main ghar kab aayi. Aur husband confirm karega! Jalta hai? (Hasti hai). Tumse acha, tumse bura - kya farak hai? Main tumse waise hi pyaar karti hoon jaise ho. Aur hum kaise milenge? Aur kab milenge? Nahi, yeh jaldi nahin hoga, Alyoshenka. Mujhe tumhaari yaad aati hai. Ek din, ek ghanta - kya farak hai? Yaad aati hai... Shayad mujhe jaana nahin chahiye? Haan, maa turant samajh jaayegi aur complaint kar degi. Acha. Do din mein waapas aa jaaongi. Aur milenge! Main tumse pyaar

karti hoon, tumse pyaar karti hoon... (Phone rakhti hai aur khushi se ghoomti hai. Phir yaad aata hai, apni jeans, t-shirt, chappal, bag dhoondhti hai. Khoobsurat skirt aur top utarti hai, aaine ke paas jaati hai aur apne aap ko badhti khushi aur fakhro ke saath dekhti hai. Pistol nikaalti hai, apne reflection par nishana lagaati hai, alag alag poses leti hai).

Darwaaze par - ALEKSANDRINA DMITRIEVNA.

Aik na-khoobsurat aurat, umar 50 se 60 ke beech, chashma pehne.

Kapdon mein shaan aur jawani dikhane ki koshish. Siyah fankaar blouse-baalakhaan, jisme se kuch khaas aakarshak nahin dikhta, tight leggings, bahut oonche "sexy" heel waale joote. Baalon mein ek zahrili-laal bada sa paanv-jaisa clip, Carmen aur Cleopatra ke beech ki koi cheez yaad dilata hai.

ALEKSANDRINA hairaani se jakar jaati hai. Woh apne hi darwaaze se ujde flat aur phir ALLA ko dekhti hai.

ALLA aaine mein ALEKSANDRINA ko dekhti hai. Sankoch jaati hai, jam jaati hai, phir aahista maalik ki taraf mudti hai. Pistol bhool jaati hai, aur woh ALEKSANDRINA ki taraf nishana bana leta hai.

ALLA (bahut tameez se). Namaste!

ALEKSANDRINA suit case rakh kar aahista haath upar uthaati hai.

ALLA (fauran haath pichhe karke pistol chhupa leti hai). Aapko kya hua? Is taraf dhyaan mat do! Aap kya? Is se dar gaye? Aap kya? Yeh toh - khel ka pistol hai. Mazaaq ke liye. Jaise main aapko, ya aap mujhe - hasne ke liye. Thoda mazaa karein. (Door se dikhaati hai). Dekhiye khud, agar aap hathiyaron mein mahir hain toh.

ALEKSANDRINA haath neeche karti hai aur ALLA ki taraf ek anishchit kadam uthaati hai. ALLA bahut ghabrahat mein trigger dabaa deti hai. Goli

chalti hai. ALLA chillati hai aur pistol gira deti hai. ALEKSANDRINA zameen par gir jaati hai. Khamoshi. Koi hilti nahin.

ALLA. Aap zinda hain? Aurat, aap zinda hain? (Dar se khadi hai). Are, aurat, main toh aap ko chhoone se dar rahi hoon! Kripya apne aap batao - aap zinda hain? Hey Bhagwan, zinda ho ya nahin?

ALEKSANDRINA (apna behatar lekhak ka tajurba dikhaate hue). Tumhe mujhe maarne ke liye rakha gaya hai? (Ghutnon ke bal uth-ti hai, kuch natak ke saath). Tumhaare pichhe kaun hai? Tumhe kisne bheja hai? Tum kiski marzi पूरी kar rahe ho andhere mein?

ALLA. Aur aap ko chot nahin lagi?

ALEKSANDRINA. Kya tumhe lekhak Derzhavin ne mere khilaf bheja hai?

ALLA. Kuch yaad aaya... Derzhavin? Actor!

ALEKSANDRINA. Nahin! Lekhak! Robert Derzhavin.

ALLA. Aur kabr mein jaate waqt, dua di... Main sochti thi woh mar gaya.

ALEKSANDRINA. Mahan Derzhavin mar gaya! Lekin aam insaan amar hai! Aur woh bewakoofi, buraai, anaasir fişarī karta hai. Usi ne tumhe bheja hai! Usne mujhe publicly dhamkaya tha! Gumnam phone calls ke zariye. Woh mafiosi hai. Woh tumhaare haathon mujhe (jo kritik hoon) khatam karna chahta hai. Tumhe Derzhavin ne bheja hai!

ALLA. Haan... Haan! Ab samajh gayi woh kaisa hai! Aur aap toh fauran pasand aa gayin! Main abhi uske paas jaakar sab bata doongi!

ALEKSANDRINA. Tum fanatic ho?

ALLA. Nahi, ek ordinary hairstylist. (Pistol plastic bag mein rakhti hai, fauran jeans aur t-shirt pehenti hai). Aur aap toh fauran pasand aa gayin aur aapke chehre par bhi! Main dekh rahi hoon, aap suitcase ke saath hain?

ALEKSANDRINA (jaldi se). Us mein kuch nahin hai!

ALLA. Toh main aapko tang nahin karungi. Mil kar bahut acha laga. Tang karne ke liye maaf karna. Namaste!

Lekin ALLA darwaaze ke paas pahunchti hai, us se pehle ALEKSANDRINA darwaaza chaabi se band kar leti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu yahan kab aayi?

ALLA. Bas abhi! Aur abhi ja rahi hoon. Aapko tang nahin karna chahti.

ALEKSANDRINA. Darwaaza khula tha?

ALLA. Bilkul khula! Maine socha - yahan toh saare flat khali kar diye hain. Sochi ek baar andar jaakar dekhti hoon... Kabhi kabhi flaton mein kuch chhod jaate hain! Dekhti hoon - nahin, kuch nahin chhoda. Aur yahan toh koi rehta hai! Main ja rahi hoon. Mil kar bahut bahut acha laga!

ALEKSANDRINA (sisak ke). Hey Bhagwan! Meri painting!!! Kya tumne yahan kisi ko dekha?

ALLA. Kisi ko nahin!

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur jaate waqt kisi se mile?

ALLA. Koi nahin! Maaf kijiye, lekin main ek minute bhi nahin ruk sakti.

ALEKSANDRINA. Ruk! Police bula rahi hoon! Yahan ruko! Tum gawah rahogi!

ALLA. Maaf kijiye, lekin mujhe bahut jaldi hai! Main bahut khush hoti, lekin kisi tarah nahin!

ALEKSANDRINA (ab use nahin sunati, flat mein ghoomti hai). Hey Bhagwan! Kya hua? Daakti!!! Phone le gaya! Fax waala! Aur sona! Mere heere! Mere dollars!!!

ALLA chupke se apni chaabiyon se darwaaza kholne ki koshish karti hai. ALEKSANDRINA dekhti hai. Ek kursi le kar chupke se aati hai aur ALLA ke sar par kursi maar deti hai. ALLA gir jaati hai. ALEKSANDRINA ALLA ki chaabiyon utha leti hai. Bag mein se pistol nikaal leti hai. Ghar mein rassi dhoondhti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA (ALLA ke haath paon baandh-ti hai). Chor! Saathi! Daaku! Sambhal, Derzhavin! Ab tu mujhe Solovki mein zindagi ka sabak sikhayega! (Baandhi hui karahati ALLA ko bathroom mein ghasit-ti hai). Apne liye jannat bana liya! Apni zindagi mein museum! Apne bhade ke qaatil! (Bolti hai jaise koi public lecture de rahi ho). Buray lekhak hamesha anaitik hota hai! Ho sakta hai ek na-qabil mazdoor, bekaar darzi, buray adakara... Lekin woh log samajh ke liye acha aur zaroori ho sakte hain. Lekin buray lekhak samajh ke kaam nahin aata! Uske complex, khud ko saabit karne ki pyaas uski har pyaari cheez khatam kar deti hai! Use logon par roohani ikhtiyar ki badhi chaahat hoti hai, kisi bhi keemat par shohrat chahta hai... aur yeh sab kuch lowly jeevan ki sukh suvidhaon ki gandhi khwahish ke saath mil jaata hai... (ALLA ke chehre par paani chhidakti hai).

ALLA (sar nahin uthaati). Aap kya kar rahe hain? Paagal ho gaye hain kya? Mere sar par kyun maara? Maine aapko chhooya? Mujhe kyun baandh diya? Aap paagal hain?

ALEKSANDRINA. Meri chaabiyon tujh paas kahan se aayi?

ALLA. Aapke darwaaze ke neeche padi thin!

ALEKSANDRINA. Nahi padi thin! Meri chaabi se mera darwaaza khula hai! Aur use tumne khola! Isliye bhaag rahi ho!

ALLA. Main protest karti hoon! Fauran mujhe khula karo! Aapko haq nahin hai mujhe baandhne ka aur interrogation karne ka!

ALEKSANDRINA. Yeh aatma-raksha hai! Bata de chaabiyon kahan se aayi, toh turant khol doongi.

ALLA chup hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Chaabi ke teen set hain. Ek - mera. Doosra - Venyamin ke paas. (Sochti hai).

ALLA. Mujhe khula karo!!!

ALEKSANDRINA. Sirf ek baar sach bata, lekin sach, aur main turant tujhe chhod doongi. Main sab samajh gayi. Saara scene mere saamne hai. Bas chahti hoon tu confirm kare. Confirm kar - aur main chhod doongi.

ALLA. Kya confirm karun?

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu Venyamin... Sergeyevich ko jaanti hai?

ALLA (fauran). Haan.

ALEKSANDRINA (teji se). Woh kahan rehta hai?

ALLA ko jawab dene mein mushkil hoti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA (pichhe hat ti aur ghin se use dekhti hai). Woh tujhe yahan laaya. Kuch maza lene! Haan, zaroor, woh apni maa se toh nahin milwaayega! Aur tum kaise ho? Bata - aur main chhod doongi. Main sab andaza laga gayi. Kaise ho?

ALLA (kuch nahin batati). Zyada nahin...

ALEKSANDRINA (investigation mein aur dhyaan se). Meri chaabiyen tere haath mein kaise aayi?

ALLA ko jawab dene mein mushkil hoti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA (apni samajh par garv karte hue). Woh pehle gaya, aur tujhe yahan chhod gaya?

ALLA. Haan.

ALEKSANDRINA. Nangi?

ALLA. Nahi. Pehle woh gaya, phir main kapde utaare.

ALEKSANDRINA. Original! Acha insaan! Kya pasand aaya?

ALLA. Use zyada kuch pasand nahin aaya...

ALEKSANDRINA. Toh teri marzi thi?

ALLA. Haan. Meri.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur usne mere baare mein kya kaha?

ALLA. Aapke baare mein? Kuch nahin!

ALEKSANDRINA. Toh kuch toh pavitra bachi hai.

ALLA. Yeh bachi hai. (Rukawat). Ab toh sab clear hai. Mujhe khula karo.

ALEKSANDRINA (bath-tub ke kinaare par baithti hai). Kaise bharosa karun? Das saal ka rishta!

ALLA. Wah! Aur aap pareshan na ho! Jaano, mujhe yaad aaya. Maine khud hi us par jaan bujhkar zor daala. Mujhe aapke baare mein kuch pata nahin tha! Aur usne mana kiya. Aur humaare beech kuch nahin hua. Kuch nahin bana. Usne mere saamne kaha ki woh dus saal se doosri aurat se pyaar karta hai. Ab samajh gayi - woh aap ki taraf ishaara kar raha tha.

ALEKSANDRINA (hasti hai). Dus saal kya?

ALLA. Pyaar!

ALEKSANDRINA. Kya pyaar?

ALLA. Aurat! Aap!

ALEKSANDRINA. Usne yeh verb use kiya? Pyaar?

ALLA. Haan, ab yaad aaya. Yeh verb.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur kya? Quote kar!

ALLA. Kya?

ALEKSANDRINA. Quote kar! Uske pyaar waale shabd dohra!

ALLA. Khair, usne kaha ki woh yaad karta hai, bahut yaad karta hai... bahut yaad karta hai... Bahut yaad karta hai!

ALEKSANDRINA. Yeh toh samajh gayi. Aage!

ALLA. Aur, jab aap saath hote hain, toh use lagta hai ki farishte aapko chaadar par asmaan tak utha rahe hain!

ALEKSANDRINA. Achha hota agar farishte uski koi aur cheez utha lete! Acha kaha hai, bachchi! Bahut emotional! Teri halat mein mujhe sambhalna bahut acha hai! Mera haal bura hai! Yeh toh dik hi raha hai! Woh impotent hai. Tujhe pata nahin chala?

ALLA. Nahi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur tujhe kabhi impotent mile hain?

ALLA. Nahi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur mujhe sirf impotent milte hain! Har tarah se! (Aaine ke paas jaati hai, khud ko dekhti hai). Haqeeqat maanni chahiye. Main Sophia Loren se chhoti hoon, lekin bahut buri lagti hoon.

ALLA. Aap use pyaar karti hain?

ALEKSANDRINA. Main us ghatiya Munich mein conference mein thi. French, Germans, Poles mujhe tareef kar rahe the, has rahe the, mere saath peen rahe the! Maine aisa blouse pehna tha ki bilkul jaise blouse tha hi nahin! Aur unki gandi shaklon par meri taraf dekhne ki bhi khwahish nahin dikhi! Aur main euphoria mein thi! Mujhe laga main kamyab hoon! Aur aas-paas romance, affairs... Lekin mere saath nahin! Nahi, mere saath nahin!

ALLA. Aap use pyaar karti hain?

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu pyaar mein kya jaanti hai? Main hamesha koshish karti thi, lekin sex ke maamle mein kuch nahin bana. Pehle main apne aap

ko sex ke liye kisi ke saath neech chamakne ke liye bahut achi lagti thi. Aur phir saare jaane pehchaane mard kisi tarah bahut pavitra ho gaye. Aur bekar sawaal mat pooch! Hum ek doosre ko nahin samajh sakte! Har kisi ka apna. Jaise narak mein!

ALLA. Haan, main aap jaisi padhi likhi nahin hoon. Main pyaar mein kuch nahin jaanti. Lekin main pyaar karti hoon! Kripya mujhe khula karo! Mujhe aaj hi is bathroom mein dhakela gaya! Mujhe is se ghin aati hai! Yahan mujhe matli hoti hai!

ALEKSANDRINA. Venyamin ne violence kiya? Main uski taraf izzat badhana shuru kar rahi hoon. Khair, Venyamin, jo tujhe yahan laaya farishton ke baare mein itna kavita bole! Sab kuch bata! Aur mujhe pagal mat samajh! Main khula nahin karungi jab tak sach nahin bolegi!

ALLA. Kya bataun? Kya?! Samajh nahin aaya!

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur sach mein, kya?! Germany se waapas aayi - darwaaza khula! Flat ujaada! Tu nangi! Aur mujh par pistol se goli chalti hai! Aur phir bhaagne ki koshish! Aur tujhe kuch nahin hai batane ko?

ALLA (uchhalti hai). Pistol kahan hai?

ALEKSANDRINA. Pistol - saboot hai. Bata! Kahan mile?

ALLA. Discotheque mein.

ALEKSANDRINA. Venyamin aur discotheque? Wah!

ALLA. Nahi, woh bas wahaan se guzar raha tha... bar mein...

ALEKSANDRINA. Peene?

ALLA. Cigarette lene.

ALEKSANDRINA. Maan liya. Aur phir?

ALLA. Main uske paas gayi...

ALEKSANDRINA. Kyun?

ALLA. Cigarette maangi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Yeh bahana hai.

ALLA. Khair, baat ki...

ALEKSANDRINA. Kya?

ALLA. Bas aise hi...

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur woh tujhe is flat mein laaya?

ALLA. Haan, kuch aisa hi hua...

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur woh tujhe yahan kyun laaya?

ALLA. Khair, woh laaya... ek aadmi ki tarah...

ALEKSANDRINA. Kya usne chashma pehna tha?

ALLA. Ruko, ruko, yaad karne do...

ALEKSANDRINA. Chashma tha?

ALLA. Chashma pehna... kabhi... Aur kabhi... bilkul nahin!

ALEKSANDRINA. Khair, laaya... Aur yahan kya hua?

ALLA. Kuch nahin hua!

ALEKSANDRINA. Is par mujhe yakeen hai!

ALLA. Khula karo! Dard ho raha hai!

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur Venyamin kahan gaya? Tune use goli maari?

ALLA. Aap kya? Main toh machchhar bhi nahin maarti! Main unhe bhagaati hoon! Woh kaam se gaya.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur tujhe mere flat mein chhod kar chaabiyen de gaye?

ALLA. Aur darwaaza band nahin kiya! Aur tabhi daaku andar aaye, mujhe bathroom mein dhakel kar...

ALEKSANDRINA. Rape kiya?

ALLA. Aap kya? Nahi, bilkul nahin!

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur, jaate waqt bathroom se nikaal diya! Lekin, mardon ka tere saath kitna khayal! Lekin teri kahani nahin bani! Venyamin cigarette nahin peeta, kabhi chashma nahi pehenta, uske paas kaam nahi hota, aur usko auraton mein interest nahin. Mardon mein bhi nahin! Hum murde mein aa gaye. Jhooth bolne se thak gayi? Pehle waali story par waapas aate hain! Derzhavin ko jaanti hai?

ALLA. Aur kabr mein jaate waqt, dua di... Bas!!! Uske baare mein kuch nahin jaanti!

ALEKSANDRINA. Doosra Derzhavin!

ALLA. Main kisi ko nahin jaanti. Na tumhaara Venyamin, na Derzhavin! Khula karo! Dard hota hai! Main thak gayi! Mujhe jaldi hai! Main yahan galti se aayi hoon!

ALEKSANDRINA. Nahi, Derzhavin kabhi bhi qaatil nahin bhejta! Ye, kehte hain, bahut mehnga hai! Aur woh kanjoos hai! Aur waise bhi, tu uske level ki nahin lagti! Ek investigator ke taur par main kamyab nahin rahi. Meri zyada soch aur imagination ne rukawat dali. (Bathroom se nikalti hai). Police tujhe khula karegi! Sabar kar! Dus minute mein police aajaayegi! (Phone ki taraf jaati hai, raaste mein gulab ko laat maarti hai). Gulab, waise, ek saboot hai! Koi shayad gulab le kar daakti nahi aata!

ALLA. Meri baat suno insaan ki tarah! Main sach bolti hoon!

ALEKSANDRINA (waapas aati hai, darwaaze par khadi hai). Sun rahi hoon. Lekin sirf sach!

ALLA. Mujhe khula karo! Main nahin bhaagti. Sachchi!

ALEKSANDRINA. Kyun? Tera muh toh khula hai! Bol!

ALLA. Sach bolna mushkil hai agar haath paon bandhe hain!

ALEKSANDRINA. Police tujhe sambhaale gi!

ALLA. Ruko! Main samajhti hoon, aap abhi pareshan hain! Aapki itni cheezein chori hui! Mujhe nahin pata tha itni cheezein ho sakti hain! Lekin police madad nahin karegi! Humein kuch aur agreement karna hoga! Yeh cheezein ab nahin hain! Mujhe pakka pata hai. Woh ab aapke liye nahin hain! Aur kabhi nahin hongii! Aur police unhe nahin dhoondh paayegi! Aap police par kyun bharosa karti hain? Aur koi kaam nahin hain kya?

ALEKSANDRINA. Meri cheezein nahin hain? Ab nahin hain? Gandi! Vaishya! (ALLA ko pairon se maarti hai). Meri poori zindagi! Mere baap ki zindagi! Mere baap ne desh ki raksha ki! Berlin tak gaya! Sab painting wahan se! Khoobsurat collection se! Unki keemat nahin! Sona! Heeron ka anokha collection! Tu ne mujhe is duniya mein sab se mehroom kar diya! Mere paas kuch nahin bacha! Gandi!!! Saanp!!!

ALLA. Ruko! Dard hota hai!!! Tum insaan nahin ho! Main pregnant hoon!!!

ALEKSANDRINA (atakta hua). Tujhe dard hota hai? Aur mujhe nahin? Gandi!!!

ALLA (chillaati hai). Hum aapko sab waapas denge!!!

ALEKSANDRINA (achaanak rukti hai). Waapas dega? Theek hai, agreement karte hain! Tu cheezein lauta! Main police nahin bulaati! Aur tujhe chhod deti hoon!

ALLA (thodi der baad). Lekin samjho - cheezein nahin hain! Aur kabhi nahi hongii! Lekin tum hisaab karo ki woh kitni keemti hain. Aur hum paise waapas denge. Aahista... kiston mein... Lekin agar aap police mein report kar doongi toh kuch nahi milega! Khair, mujhe jail mein daal denge! Kya aapko acha lagega? Acha?

ALEKSANDRINA. Haan! Acha lagega! Yahan "hum" aaya. Yeh "hum" kaun hai?

ALLA. Main aapko sab bata doongi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Bata! (Cigarette jalati hai).

ALLA. Aapne kabhi kisi se pyaar kiya?

ALEKSANDRINA. Apne aap ko pagal mat bana!

ALLA. Aap apne Venyamin se pyaar karti hain?

ALEKSANDRINA. Ab mujhe bilkul yakeen ho gaya ki tune use kabhi dekha nahi! Time mat kha!

ALLA. Main ek insaan se pyaar karti hoon! Woh khoobsurat, chinta mein dooba, pyara... Uski aankhein hain. Woh aankhon se baat kar sakta hai. Aur uski back of the head par ek naram curly baal hain... Main usse itna pyaar karti hoon ki agar woh duniya ke doosre chhor par budha hokar mar jaaye toh main agle hi pal mar jaungi! Kisi bhi koshish ke bina! Main yahan aapke flat mein phansi lagaana chahti thi...

ALEKSANDRINA. Bas yahan ek laash ki kami thi!

ALLA. Aur jaano, kis cheez se dar lagi? Maut se nahin! Dar lagi ki main mar jaungi aur uske bina akeli ho jaungi! Main, murda, hamesha taras karungi!

ALEKSANDRINA. Ruko, ruko, yeh interesting hai. (Tape recorder laati hai). Mujhe iski zaroorat pad sakti hai. Tu dohra sakti hai?

ALLA. Kya dohraun?

ALEKSANDRINA. Yeh jo pyaar aur maut ke baare mein kaha. (Tape recorder on karti hai). Samajh, sunne mein maza aata hai. Agar main kisi bekaar romance novel ke baare mein likhoon toh main tujhe quote karoon gi. Yeh alternative ki tarah hoga. Dobara bol, kripya! Recording shuru hai! Dohe!

ALLA. Kya kahun?

ALEKSANDRINA. Jaise tu use pyaar karti hai! Bilkul waise hi bolne ki koshish kar! Khair, pyaar ke baare mein bol!

ALLA. Pyaar ke baare mein? Main pyaar mein kuch nahin jaanti! Meri daadi thi, woh mujhe bahut pyaar karti thi...

ALEKSANDRINA. Daadi ki zaroorat nahin!

ALLA. Ruko! Mere vichar toot rahe hain. Mummy ne mujhe baptism karne se roka. Aur daadi pareshan ho gayi. Mere paas Angel nahin hai. Aur Angel ke bina, aap jaante hain, kitna mushkil hota hai! Aur jab maine use dekha, turant samajh gayi, yeh mera Guardian Angel hai! Use lagta hai woh mujhe takleef de sakta hai. (Hasti hai). Use pata nahin woh sirf Alyosha nahin, balki mera hamesha ka Guardian Angel hai! Main use yeh batana bhool gayi! Dar lagi ki woh mera mazaak udayega! Darpok ho gayi. Woh kabhi nahin sochta ki uski rooh hai. Main use yaad dilaati rahoongi. Nahi chahiye ki woh bahut der se samjhe! Jab rooh ko nahin bachaya ja sakta.

ALEKSANDRINA. Zabardast. Apni dimaag se banaya?

ALLA. Yeh sab sach hai! Kya aapko mehsoos nahin hota?

ALEKSANDRINA. Bol, bol...

ALLA. Main dar gayi. Dar lagi ki main use pasand nahin aaungi... Aur... maine apne aap ko banaya. Use aapke flat mein laayi, aapke kapde pehne, aapki mombattiyan jalaayin...

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur mere bistar mein uske saath sex kiya! Mera Venyamin sochta hai ki bistar sirf khurraatein maarne ke liye hai. Kaash zindagi mein ek baar aisa ho ki pyaar bhi ho, aur sex bhi! Zindagi guzar gayi, aisa nahin hua. Aur us waqt kya mehsoos hota hai?

ALLA. Kya mehsoos hota hai?

ALEKSANDRINA. Kya mehsoos hota hai jab tu uske saath bistar mein ho aur pyaar bhi ho?

ALLA. Mehsoos hota hai ki tu uske saath hai aur use pyaar karti hai. Aur yeh pal koi nahin cheen sakta.

ALEKSANDRINA (sapno mein). Aur phir jab woh tujhe bore karne lage, toh bhi yeh yaad aana acha lagega. Yaadein reh jaayengi.

ALLA. Main usse maut ke baad bhi kabhi pyaar nahi chhodungi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Bahut interesting hai ki hamari auron par TV serials ka kya asar hota hai! Tu yeh saare serials dekhti hai?

ALLA. Kya?

ALEKSANDRINA. Yeh saari bakwaas jo love story dikhati hai?

ALLA. Dekhti hoon.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur kaisi lagti hai?

ALLA. Bahut.

ALEKSANDRINA. Munnasib tha. Toh, us naye Angel ko mere flat mein laayi?

ALLA chup hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Usne mere bistar mein tere saath sex kiya?

ALLA chup hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur phir mera flat loota?

ALLA. Use yakeen tha ki yeh mera flat hai!

ALEKSANDRINA. Is se woh aur acha lagta hai. Waise, chaabiyen kahan se aayi?

ALLA. Mummy se. Mummy aapke yahan saaf karne aati hain.

ALEKSANDRINA. Mummy se! Kitna aasan! Mummy do saal se mere yahan saaf karne aati hai? Aur gulab ka box se ek rasgulla bhi nahi churaaya! Afsos ki tu uski tarah nahin nikli! Toh, usne mera flat loota, aur tu use pyaari nazron se dekh rahi thi?!

ALLA. Maine use bahut roka!

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur usne teri baat ka kuch nahin socha! Haan, use toh pata nahin tha ki uski itni kamaal ki career banne waali hai - pimp se Angel tak!

ALLA. Main use aise hi pyaar karti hoon. Sab log galtiyan karte hain.

ALEKSANDRINA. Doosron ke kharch par philosophy karna aasan hai! Doosron ke kharch par insaaniyat ki bulandi tak pahuncha ja sakta hai. Woh kaun hai? Naam? Pata? Police bula rahi hoon, pakadne chalte hain!

ALLA. Main nahin batati!

ALEKSANDRINA. Toh tujhe jail mein daal denge aur acha daal denge. Aath saal!

ALLA. Nahin batungi! Aur woh aapko bharega! Woh mushkil mein hai! Uski wajah se jaan ka khatra hai! Woh bharega! Hum saath bhaarengi! Kya uski jaan aapki cheezon se sasti hai?!

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu toh ek zabardast bahasbaaz hai! Heroine mat ban aur reality ko dekh! Yahan, is flat mein, kuch ghante pehle tune use aakhri baar dekha! Woh tujhe jail mein nahi wait karega! Woh toh milne bhi nahi aayega! Tu, shayad pregnant hai? Kuch suna?

ALLA. Mujhe andaza hai ki main pregnant hoon doosre din se!

ALEKSANDRINA. Zabardast intuition! Aur itni intuition ke saath yahan nahi dekhti ki teri haalat kya ho rahi hai?!

ALLA. Main bekaar haal mein nahin hoon! Main khush hoon!

ALEKSANDRINA. Haan, bekaar haal mein main hoon! Aur tu dulhan ki tarah! Soch, kitne saal jail teri haqeeqat hai. Tu apna ladka kho chuki hai. Aur apna beta bhi kho degi! Apne bachche ko itne saal nahi dekhna, yeh use kho dena hai! Soch, tera bachcha, jo pyaar mein paida hua, bina maa ke kaise badega? Tujhe chunna hoga - woh ya bachcha! Aur tu kya chunegi?

ALLA. Main kuch nahin batungi!

ALEKSANDRINA. Tere jaise logon ke liye bachche ke aansu kya hain? (ALLA ke upar jhukti hai aur chillati hai). Aakhir samajh ja - tera Angel ek aam pimp aur gandhi aulad hai!

ALLA uske muh par thookti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Paagal! Jail mein mar jaayegi! Iske liye sab karungi! Hamare camps ke baare mein padha? Wahan tujhe gandhi badboo wali auratein aur wardens rape karenge! Tu mar jayegi, ya janwar ban jayegi! Pagal!!! Mujhe uske baare mein bata! Saath mein bachne ki koshish karte hain! Abhi bhi kuch bacha sakte hain!!!

ALLA. Aapki cheezein ab nahin hain! Main aapko kuch nahin batungi! Main aapse baat nahin kar rahi!

ALEKSANDRINA. Sun, main usse badla nahi loongi. Use jeene do! Shaadi karo, sex karo, bachche paida karo, pankh lagao, ek saath maro... Jo karna hai karo! Lekin meri cheezein waapas do!!!

ALLA. Kuch nahi batungi! Aur police ko bhi nahi batungi! Maaro! Daalo! Phir bhi nahi batungi!!!

ALEKSANDRINA. Joan of Arc!!! Voltaire, waise, use virgin nahi maanta tha, lekin vaishya! Pehle use bhi angels dikhe. Phir usne bhi Angel ke saath sex kiya. Aur phir usi ne use dhoka diya! History repeat hoti hai! Pehle us pagal ko inquisition ne torture kiya. Phir woh jalti hui chita par mar gayi. Aur woh

bhi khush thi! Theek hai, history ke examples follow karte hain! Chita main yahan nahi jala sakti. Aur waise bhi, chita - toh middle ages hai! Aur yahan democracy hai! Iron se kaam chalana padega! Iron, mujhe ummeed hai, tera Angel nahi le gaya? (Iron laati hai, plug karti hai). Andaza hai main kya karne waali hoon?

ALLA. Main aapse dar rahi hoon!

ALEKSANDRINA. Sahi! Aur tujhe kya ummeed thi? Ki teri mahan pyaar ki khaatir main baaki zindagi gareebi mein guzaar doongi? Har kisi ka apna. Main kyun gareebi mein jiya karun?!

ALLA. Aap bahut kamaati hain! Aap critic hain?

ALEKSANDRINA. Bachchi, kitaab likhne waala bhi nahi kamaata. Aur main unki taqleef karti hoon! Is se kisi ne nahi kamaaya! Haan, sochna chahiye, kiski kya zaroorat hai. Main shaandaar flat mein rehna chahti hoon.

Restaurants mein khana. Aur waiters mujhe naam se bulayein, Aleksandrina Dmitrievna. Ghar mein mehngi sharab, natural juices, acha chocolate hona chahiye. Main sardi mein strawberries khaati hoon! Mere paas roz massage wali aur hairstylist aati hain. Main sirf mehngi doctors ke paas jaati hoon. Saal mein kam se kam do baar foreign vacation - Switzerland mein, for example... Ghar par celebrities ko invite karti hoon. Aur unhe jo khilati hoon, uska bhi role hota hai! Haan! Woh, generally, sab kanjoos hain. Aur free ka khana pasand karte hain! Aur mere yahan aate hain, humari beech kya chhupaana, mere yahan khaane aate hain! Aur paise udhaar lene! Main ek painting saal mein bechti hoon. Aur us se itni zindagi guzaar sakti hoon! Jaanti hai beauty salon ki client bankar rehna kitna mehnga hota hai?!

ALLA. Budhi gandhi aurat!

ALEKSANDRINA (ALLA ke paas iron le jaati hai). Tu mujhe bataayegi tera ladka kahan hai! Andaza hai woh kitna khoobsurat aur jawan hoga! Main

use jail nahin daaloongi! Lekin usse sab waapas dilaaongi! Uski debt chuka doongi! Insaaniyat dikhaaongi, lekin, dhyaan se, mere kharch par! Aur tujhe jail mein daal doongi! Aur tera Angel meri madad karega! Tu apne cute chehre ke saath wahan infinite serials banaati rehna mahan pyaar ke baare mein, aur tera ladka yahan, mere flat mein, mere bistar par, mujhe (budhi gandi aurat) ko shikar karega! Aur main jawaan ho jaaungi! Vaada karti hoon, main buri nahi rahungi! Aur khoobsurat ho jaaungi! Tu kyun mere kharch par apna pyaar kharid rahi hai?! Main paise deti hoon - aur mujhe sex milta hai! Yeh theek hai! Mujhe pehle kabhi nahi soocha ki pyaar kharidna padta hai. Main toh dhongi generation se hoon. Aur pyaar - shayad aurat ki zindagi ki sab se keemti cheez hai! Theek hai ki keemti cheez ke liye paise dene padte hain! Agar, bilkul, keeman ho toh! Meri umar 56 hai, aur mujhe aise sex nahi mila jaisa main chahti thi! Aur main tera ladka pa loongi! Bilkul tera! Aur cheezein waapas loongi! Aur tu jail mein baithi rahegi! (Iron ALLA ko chhoo jaati hai).

ALLA. A-a-a-a!!! Alyosha!!! (Behosh ho jaati hai).

ALEKSANDRINA. Satya naash! Mujhe kya ho gaya? Kaun si grahan? (Fauran iron band kar ke le jaati hai). Ladki! Satya, iska naam kya hai? Ladki! (ALLA ke muh par paani chhidakti hai). Ladki! Kisi ne tujhe torture nahi karna tha! Main bas aise hi. Uth! (Jhukti hai, dil ki dharkan sunti hai). Samajh nahi aaya. Lagta hai aaina lana padega... (Purse se powder box nikaalti hai, kholti hai, ALLA ke muh ke paas laati hai). Samajh nahi aaya, zinda hai ya nahin? Yeh toh qatl hai! Police case! Laash!!! Mera bachav ho jaayega. Yeh aatma-raksha hai. Kaun si, satya naash, aatma-raksha?! Agar woh baandhi hai! Maine use bahut zyada baandh liya! Aur iron ka nishaan! (ALLA ko kholti hai). Main yeh sab kaise explain karungi? Massage karna padega! Ya artificial respiration. (Artificial respiration karne ki koshish karti hai). Aata nahin! Doctor bulaana padega! Shayad abhi bacha sakein? Police mein report karna padega! Kitne gehre nishaan! (Jaldi se ALLA ko

kholti hai). Rassi chhupa doon! Baad mein hata doongi! (Phone ki taraf bhaagti hai, number dial karti hai)

ALLA aahista uth ti hai, uska coordination bigda hua hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Ambulance? Wait...

ALLA dhyaan se sunti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Ambulance? Wait... wait... wait... Ambulance!!! Yahan ek ladki ko bura lag raha hai! Dil ki problem! Pata nahin... pata nahin... Main use bilkul nahi jaanti. Nahi, gali mein nahin! Mere ghar mein.

ALLA chupke se ALEKSANDRINA ke paas jaati hai, wohi kursi pakad kar.

ALEKSANDRINA. Dekhiye, main abhi Germany se aayi hoon, aur mera flat loot liya gaya hai! Police toh main bulaoongi. Lekin yahan ladki be-hosh hai. Zyaada-tar, ladki flat loot rahi thi, aur use bura lag gaya... Ya uske saathiyon ne maara! Woh puraani choton se bhari hai!

ALLA ALEKSANDRINA ke sar par kursi maar deti hai. ALEKSANDRINA gir jaati hai.

ALLA (phone mein shaant awaz se). Ladki ko ab bahut acha lag raha hai. Attention ke liye dhanyavaad. Aap pareshan na ho. (Wahi rassi se ALEKSANDRINA ke haath paon baandh deti hai). Jaise usne mujhe baandha tha? Uska tarika zabardast tha! Aise hi karna hai! Phir toh bilkul - khul nahi payegi!

ALEKSANDRINA hosh mein aati hai. Uske haath baandh chuke hain, lekin pair nahin.

ALEKSANDRINA (pairon se zor lagati hai). Daaku! Jharoo waali ki beti! Main tujhe sula doongi! Tu khub baithi rahegi! (Zor se ALLA ko laat maarti hai).

ALLA chillati hai aur use chhod deti hai. ALEKSANDRINA uth kar bhaagti hai, deewar tak pahunch kar uska sahara leti hai. Woh ghanti ki tarah ghoomti hai, haath chhudane ki koshish karti hai. Pairon se ALLA ke paas aane ki koshish rok deti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Ghatiya dimaag! Gandi cheez! Tujhe meri taraf uthne ki himmat kaise hui?! Bas ek kadam!

ALLA (pistol dhoondh kar ALEKSANDRINA par nishana banati hai). Let jao! Let jao, bola! Teen tak ginti aur pairon par goli chalati hoon!

ALEKSANDRINA shaant ho kar turant let jaati hai.

ALLA pistol ALEKSANDRINA ki pahunch se door rakh-ti hai, uske paas jaati hai.

ALLA. Aur hilna nahin! Aur mere kaam mein rukawat nahin daalni!
(ALEKSANDRINA ke pair baandh-ti hai aur use bathroom mein ghas-ti hai). Yahan kal tak padi rahiye! Aur kal meri maa (jo saaf karne aati hai) aayegi aur police bula lena! Aur hum log bahut door honge! Aapki toh paise humare paas hain!!! Hum bahut kuch kar sakte hain! Aap ne sahi kaha - paisa bahut important hai! Hum bhaag jayenge! Hum desh se hi bhaag jayenge! Aur khush rahenge! Kyunki hum ek doosre se pyaar karte hain!

ALEKSANDRINA. Door nahi bhaag paoge! Tu bahut budhi hai, bachchi! Mujhe tere ladke ke baare mein bahut kuch pata chal gaya hai! Police meri madad se jaldi use dhoondh kar pakad legi. Kahin nahi bhaag paoge! Alag alag pinjron mein baithna padega!

ALLA shaanti se hat-ti hai, pistol leti hai, waapas aati hai aur ALEKSANDRINA ko point blank nishana banati hai.

ALLA (bilkul shaanti aur pakka irade se). Toh mujhe aapko qatl karna padega.

Pehle Ank ka ant.

Doosra Ank.

ALEKSANDRINA, baandhi hui, bathroom mein. ALLA use pistol se nishana bana rahi hai.

ALLA. Toh mujhe aapko qatl karna padega.

ALEKSANDRINA (thodi der baad, pakka irade se). Haan! Mujhe goli maar! Mere zindagi mein kuch maayne rakhta ho! (Thodi der baad). Khair, goli maar, gandhi cheez, is pistool se! Main nahi jeena chahti, sun? Meri umar 56 hai. Maine jeena abhi shuru nahi kiya! Bachpan? Haan! Thoda jawani. Aur bas. Bas!!! Baaki ka sab ek jhatke mein kisi andhere mein! Fyu! Main abhi tak nahi jee! Tujhe yeh darr samajh nahi aayega! Maine kisi se pyaar nahi kiya! Theek se pyaar bhi nahi hua. Kisi se pyaar nahi kiya. Aisi zindagi kyun? Goli maar, Bhagwan ke liye! Jaldi goli maar, jab tak main apna mind change na karo! (sar bathtub ke kinaare par maar-ti hai aur roti hai). Maine kisi se pyaar nahi kiya! Maine kisi se pyaar nahi kiya! Mere paas pyaar ki yaadein nahi hain! Kitna darr! Kitna thanda darr!!! Yeh kabhi koi nahi samjhega. Hey Bhagwan, meri jawani waapas de! Kahan behti gayi? Zindagi behti gayi! Mujhe goli maar, goli maar!

ALLA glass le kar daudti hai, paani bhar-ti hai aur ALEKSANDRINA ko pilaane ki koshish karti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA (sar hilati hai, inkaar karti hai). Main kabhi shaadi nahi ki. Ek baar bhi nahi. Kareeb se bhi nahi! Mere bachche nahi hain. Aur kabhi nahi honge. Mera ek acha lover bhi nahi tha! Main sex ke baare mein sirf porn se jaanti hoon.

ALLA. Paani toh pee lo! Aapko hysteria ho raha hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Goli maar, jab tak main darti nahi.

ALLA. Main nahi chahti. Kya main kisi ko qatl kar sakti hoon? Aapko bhi nahi! Lekin main use pyaar karti hoon! Mujhe uski fikr hai! Main usse itna pyaar karti hoon!

ALEKSANDRINA. Maine kisi se pyaar nahi kiya! Mere paas yaadein nahi hain.

ALLA. Main use pyaar karti hoon, samjhi? Main uske saath har pal yaad karti hoon. Maine use tab bhi pyaar kiya jab usne mujhe takleef di. Main pyaar karti...

ALEKSANDRINA. Maine kisi se pyaar nahi kiya!

ALLA. Yeh sab meri galti hai! Aisa hua kyunki main use bahut zyada pyaar karti hoon.

ALEKSANDRINA. Zindagi behti gayi! Kyun? Kahan? Meri jawani kahan hai? Maine kitaabein kyun likhi? Maine apni zindagi ke das acha saal do kitaabon par barbaad kar diye!

ALLA. Kitaabein? Lekin yeh toh zabardast hai!

ALEKSANDRINA. Kitaabein alag hoti hain! Maine apni zindagi ke das saal bekaar saahitya par barbaad kar diye. Na shohrat, na paisa, na pyaar! (Hasti hai).

ALLA (roti hai). Aapko hysteria ho raha hai! Kripya paani pee lo!

ALEKSANDRINA (chillaati hai). Chup! Maine do kitaabein likhi! (Fiski). Kise chahiye?

ALLA. Paani pee lo! Shaant ho jao!

ALEKSANDRINA (hasti hai). Main lekhika hoon! Monsieur, meri do kitaabein prakaashit hui hain! (Bilkul roti hai). Acha hota main vaishya hoti! Acha hota main ek sharabi se shaadi karti! Banjh anjeer ka ped! Do

kitaabein likhi! (Hasti hai). Kisi ne nahi padhi! Jhooth bol rahi! Typesetter ne padhi! Use iske paise milte hain!

ALLA (aansuon ke beech). Paani pee lo! Kripya! (Woh ALEKSANDRINA ko kuch paani pilaane mein kaamyaab ho jaati hai).

ALEKSANDRINA. Sach bata! Sirf sach!!! Main bahut badsoorat hoon? Nahi, jawab mat de! Abhi, bilkul, main budhi gandhi aurat hoon.

ALLA. Mujhe maaf kar do!

ALEKSANDRINA. Lekin tu soch... Teri umar kya hai?

ALLA. Ikkees.

ALEKSANDRINA. Soch mujhe pachis saal pehle. Main bhi 21 ki thi. Soch sakti hai?

ALLA. Mujhe maaf kar do, main aapko takleef nahi dena chahti thi.

ALEKSANDRINA (jazbati hoti hai). Dhyaan de! Yeh sab nahi... (sar hilati hai)... sar par nahi tha! Blonde nahi thi! Chemicals nahi the! Koi saaf safedi nahi thi jise dhakna padta! Nahin!!! Kasthani ghunghraale baal! Ghane! Aur patli, ek tinkki ki tarah! Aur chehra aadoo jaise! Aur jhaaiyaan! Maine hata di, ab waapas nahi aa sakti. Aur badi hari aankhein!!!

ALLA. Aankhein toh abhi bhi hain.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur bhaen. Nahin ukhadi hui, balki ghani, ghani. Yeh sab soch sakti hai?

ALLA. Koshish karti hoon. (Sach sach aankh band kar ti hai aur dhyaan deti hai, khushi se). Soch liya!!!

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur kaisi?

ALLA. Aap bilkul sundar thi!

ALEKSANDRINA. Sahi! Main sundar thi.

ALLA. Is mein do rai nahi!

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu ne mujhe saaf socha?

ALLA. Sundar!!!

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur main darti thi ki mujhe koi pyaar nahi karega!

ALLA. Kyun?

ALEKSANDRINA. Pata nahin. Agar koi mard thoda sa bhi pasand aane lagta, main turant uske saath aakramak ho jaati.

ALLA. Lekin kyun?!

ALEKSANDRINA. Pata nahin. Shayad dar thi ki woh mujhe notice nahi karega!

ALLA. Yeh galat hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Mere andar kuch feminine mechanism sahi se kaam nahin kar raha tha. Meri poori zindagi mein sirf teen lovers the.

ALLA. Yeh kam nahi hai. Bas aap ek izzatdaar aurat hain! Aapko aise hi dekhna chahiye! Maine apne husband ko kabhi dhoka nahi diya, aur ab pyaar hua toh turant bata doongi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur teeno lover - nikammay! Har ek ke saath sirf isliye soyi kyunki mujhe yakeen tha - yeh nikamma mujhe kabhi nahi chhodega! Is nikamme par koi nahi jaayega! Pehla - mujhe jaldi chhod gaya. Doosra - hamari maid, ek gaon ki ladki bina residence ke, le gayi. Venyamin ke saath main das saal se har Thursday ko so rahi hoon. Woh ek head, impotent, bore hai. Lekin pure das saal mein woh mujhse thoda bhi juda nahi! Aur kisi ne mujhse shaadi nahi ki!

ALLA. Main yeh maanne se inkaar karti hoon!

ALEKSANDRINA. Main pachis saal ki umar mein sirf ek baar pregnant hui. Aur maine abortion karaya. (Hasti hai). Main apni reputation se dar gayi! Kya tu yeh samajh sakti hai?

ALLA. Reputation kya hoti hai?

ALEKSANDRINA (hasti hai). Tujhe yeh shabd bhi nahi pata?! Reputation hai! Aur bachcha nahin! Maine apna bachcha kho diya jise main doodh pila sakti thi. Maine apna bachcha kho diya jise main haath pakad kar ghoom sakti thi. Main har roz apna bachcha kho rahi hoon! Main is soch ke saath uthti hoon ki maine apna bachcha kho diya. Aur isi soch mein der tak neend nahi aati. Kal, aaj, ya kal mere bete ka birthday hota! Maine apna 20 saal ka beta kho diya! Meri zindagi ek continuous mourning hai. Aur is ka koi ant nahin! Aankh band karo - aur woh aata hai! Main uska chehra yaad hai... Jaise photos... Ek saal... do... teen... bees... Poora family album! Aur "career" shabd jaanti hai?

ALLA. Actors ke paas hota hai shayad?

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur "dissertation", "prestige", yeh shabd jaanti hai?

ALLA. Yeh kam jaanti hoon.

ALEKSANDRINA. Sab ek saath bekaar ho gaya! Har kadam soch samajh kar aur sahi tha aur mujhe manzil tak le ja raha tha. Shuru se hi, jab main college mein daakhil ho rahi thi, maine sahi kadam uthaya. Derzhavin ne class join kiya. Aur apna entry exam maine usi ke baare mein likha. Main is par yakeen karti thi! Aur phir sirf usi ke baare mein likha! Mujhe jaldi publish karna shuru kar diya. Derzhavin mujhe apna best student maanta tha! Saare weekends main uske ghar bitaati thi. Aur mere liye dining table par ek jagah thi jo koi nahi leta tha. Postgraduate mein gaya aur Derzhavin par dissertation defend ki. Derzhavin ke baare mein do kitaabein likhi! Aur phir sab kuch bigad gaya! Kadam sahi the, lekin sab kuch bas bigad gaya! Aur achaanak raat ko mujhe ehsaas hua ki Derzhavin genius nahin hai! Aur

maine uske aakhri novel ke baare mein ek tabah kun article likha. Aur yeh bhi sahi kadam tha! Ek discussion shuru hui jo teen saal tak chali. Is discussion ne Derzhavin ko tabah kar diya. Aur main is discussion ki wajah se videsh chali gayi. Maine lectures di, articles publish kiye. Maine Derzhavin ko neecha dikhaya, re-evaluate kiya, tabah kiya. Aur phir ache se samajh gayi - main aur kuch nahi kar sakti. Main sirf Derzhavin ke baare mein kar sakti hoon. Lekin main apne Derzhavin ke saath har jagah purani ho gayi! Aur woh heart attack se theek ho kar aur ek kitaab likhi! Aur uske prashansak aur bhi fanatic followers aa gaye! Aur kuch log use genius maante hain!

ALLA. Toh usse kya! Aapko kya?

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur ab mere paas weekend par ghar jaane waala koi nahi. Maine use tujhse bhi zyada loota. Tu toh mere ghar nahi aayegi?

ALLA. Aaoongi! Main aapse maafi maangoon gi. Karz waapas karungi. Aur aapke ghar aati rahungi! Pareshan na ho aur koi shaq mat karo! Main aapke ghar aati rahungi! Aksar!

ALEKSANDRINA. Dhanyavaad.

ALLA. Kyunki aap mujhe pasand hain.

ALEKSANDRINA. Dhanyavaad.

ALLA. Maaf karo maine aapko ganda keh kar.

ALEKSANDRINA. Maaf kiya. Aur tu bhi mujhe maaf kar!

ALLA. Aap kya? Main toh aapko samajhti hoon! Mere saath ek baar metro mein socks chori hui thi!

ALEKSANDRINA. Metro mein socks?

ALLA. Husband ko gift ke liye kharide the. Anniversary ke liye. Imported, acha packet mein. Army mein bhejne the. Aur metro mein bag se nikaal

liye. Oh, aap andaza nahi kar sakte kitna dukh hua tha! Mujhe us chor se nafrat ho gayi thi! Bas maar daalti! Aur aapki toh sab kuch chori ho gaya! Sab kuch!!! Aapka toh angelic personality hai! Bilkul angelic!!!

ALEKSANDRINA. Mera angelic personality? (Sach sach hasti hai).
Angelic? Mera?!

ALLA. Aapka! Aapka angelic!

ALEKSANDRINA. Mujhe kabhi kisi ne nahi kaha!

ALLA. Main keh rahi hoon.

ALEKSANDRINA. Angelic... Mujhe khula kar! Nahin toh main mahan shahid mahsoos kar rahi hoon. Aakhir bahut ho gaya! Ek doosre ko baandhna beqaar hai! Khol!!! Hum ek doosre ko samajh gaye aur ab chai peetay hain. Pata nahin tum kaise, lekin main toh travel ke baad bahut bhookhi hoon!

ALLA. Khair, pata nahin... Main aapko araam se set kar doongi aur chai yahan la doongi. Aur meri mummy kal aapko chhod dengi. Meri raay mein aisa behtar hoga.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur agar toilet jaana hua?

ALLA. Sabar karna padega. Maaf karo.

ALEKSANDRINA. Tujhe aasaani hai! Tere kidney mere se teen guna jawaan hain!

ALLA. Nahi ho sakta! Maaf karo!

ALEKSANDRINA. Toh subah main apang ho jaaongi

ALLA. Kasam khaao... ki aap police nahi bulaaogi... aur Alyosha ko pareshan nahi karoogi.

ALEKSANDRINA (hasti hai). Kasam, kasam, kasam...

ALLA. Kasam kya kha rahe ho?

ALEKSANDRINA. Kasam kya khaun?

ALLA. Kya? Yeh bahut important hai! Kya?

ALEKSANDRINA. Mere paas kya bacha hai? Sirf maa baap ki yaad.

ALLA. Theek nahin!

ALEKSANDRINA. Theek hai, apne kidneys ki kasam. Main unhe bahut mahatva deti hoon. Dono kidneys ki kasam!

ALLA. Nahi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Bachchi, sach mein mere paas aur kuch nahin.

ALLA. Apni amar rooh ki kasam khaao.

ALEKSANDRINA. Tere saath toh aur interesting ho raha hai! Theek hai, meri amar rooh ki kasam. Main tere ladke ka bura nahi karungi! Sahi?

ALLA. Haan.

ALEKSANDRINA. Toh, rooh ka mamla ho gaya? Ab sharir ka mamla karte hain! Aur akhir chai peetay hain!

ALLA (ALEKSANDRINA ko khol-ti hai). Aap meri maa ke baare mein kya sochti hain?

ALEKSANDRINA. Shayad, thoda sakti hoon. Woh bahut principles waali hain.

ALLA. Aur main unki apni beti hoon! Aur main kabhi kisi ki cheez nahi loongi! Hum aapko sab bharengi!

ALEKSANDRINA. Is waqt mujhe yeh chinta nahi, bachchi!

ALLA. Lekin phir waapas chinta hogi! Aur mere liye bahut important hai ki aap yakeen karein! Main khush nahi ho sakti agar aap pareshan hain!

ALEKSANDRINA. Main pareshan nahi hoon! Is se toh nahin! (Haath mal-ti hai). Oh, haath jakad gaye! Dard! Kal toh main bilkul apang ho jaati. Tu, bachchi, har kaam imaandaari se karti hai.

ALLA (uske pairon mein ulajh-ti hai). Thande paani ke neeche karna padega! Bahut dard? Mujhe maaf kar do! Main yeh sab nahi chahti thi! Sab kuch jaise mere saath nahi ho raha tha! Aur abhi bhi mujhe ajeeb lagta hai jo mere saath ho raha hai! Jaise khud ko bahar se dekh rahi hoon! Aur sab kuch naatak hai! Bas pyaar sachcha hai. Kya pairon par khadi ho sakti hain? Koshish karo!

ALEKSANDRINA. Haath aur pair dono jaise doosre ke hain.

ALLA. Yeh theek ho jayega! (Paani chalati hai). Haath thande paani mein daalo! Ya pehle pair? Aap shower le lo!

ALEKSANDRINA. Shayad shower se inkar nahi karungi! Travel ke baad hoon! Aur itni sari events!

ALLA. Zaroor, shower! Dekhna, turant acha lagega! Aur main chai bana leti hoon!

ALEKSANDRINA. Cups lena...

ALLA. Main yahan sab jaanti hoon - pareshan mat ho!

ALEKSANDRINA (thodi der baad). Haan. Interesting...

ALLA bathroom se nikal-ti hai. ALEKSANDRINA kapde utar-ti hai, curtain kheench-ti hai aur shower on kar deti hai.

ALLA kettle plug karti hai, thoda saaf kar-ti hai. Phooldaan utha-ti hai, gulab rakh-ti hai, unmein muh chhupa-ti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA (chillaati hai). Maaf kar do! Travel ke baad hoon! Mere paas khaane ko kuch nahin!

ALLA (turant nahi yaad aata ki woh kahan hai). Pareshan na ho! Mere paas kuch bacha hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Maine socha tu bhaag gayi, jab main nahaa rahi thi. Mujhe chhod diya!

ALLA. Mujhe yeh soch bhi nahi aayi!

ALEKSANDRINA. Living room mein dekh! Buffet mein biscuits hone chahiye.

ALLA. Dekha tha, lekin humne nahi liya!

ALEKSANDRINA. Afsos! Bahut tasty hain! Aur bar mein dekh! Wahan toh kabhi khaali nahi hota! Humein stress kam karna hai. (Shower band karti hai, poche-ti hai, kapde pehen-ti hai).

ALLA. Aapke paas itna saara alcohol!

ALEKSANDRINA. Zaroori cheezein. Samajh gayi?

ALLA. Yakeen nahin. Aap kya piyengi?

ALEKSANDRINA. Vodka.

ALLA. Aur mujhe kya advice doogi?

ALEKSANDRINA. Jo tu normally peeti hai.

ALLA. Normally main nahi peeti.

ALEKSANDRINA. Toh vodka!

ALLA. Dhanyavaad. Lekin mujhe lagta hai mujhe vodka pasand nahin.

ALEKSANDRINA. Sirf vodka! (Bathroom se nikal-ti hai). Bhagwan, kitna khaali! Faure vodka!!!

ALLA (thodi der baad). Aap sach mein mujh par gussa nahin hain?

ALEKSANDRINA. Sab kuch chori ho gaya! Baat tujh mein nahin, bachchi! Yeh kuch Bhagwan ki marzi ki tarah hai! Yeh sab, sach mein, kabhi mera nahin tha. Waise, main yeh sab apna mehsoos nahin karti thi. Yeh mere purvajon ka nahin tha. Mujhe nahin diya gaya. Ya mujhe virasat mein nahi mila. Sab kuch churaaya gaya. Bachpan mein main in andheri paintings se darti thi, jaise kisi doosre dimension ki khidki. Dheere dheere bechti gayi. Aur unhe chhod kar dukh nahin hota tha. Paisa zyada acha lagta tha! Paisa jaise mera hota tha. Shayad in paintings ke biofield ne meri jawani khatam kar di? Main hamesha in cheezon ke beech udaas rehti thi. Aur ab yahan khaali aur naya hai! Yeh mera cosmos hai! Meri khaali jaga! Meri shuruaat! Main khaali jaga mein rehna shuru karungi! (Vodka peyalo mein daalti hai). Aao khaali jaga ke liye peetay hain! (Peeti hai).

ALLA (thoda peeti hai aur glass neeche rakh-ti hai). Aap kuch khao!

ALEKSANDRINA. Zabardast vodka! Afsos tera ladka ise nahi le gaya! Aao apne ladkon ke liye peetay hain! Tere aur mere! Un ladkon ke liye jo nahi hain aur kabhi nahi honge! (Peeti hai). Aur kya? Main jeena shuru karungi! Agar ab nahi toh kab? Venyamin ko nikaal doongi! Aur kutta paaloongi! Main gali mein jaakar pehle aawara kutta ghar le aaungi. Langda. Jhuun wala. Badsoorat. Koi bhi Venyamin se acha! Use pyaar karungi! Woh mera kutta ban jayega. Woh mujhe pyaar karega! Uske saath park mein ghoomungi. Kya tu kutton se pyaar karti hai?

ALLA. Nahi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu kutton se pyaar nahi karti? Aao is par peetay hain! Kutta cancel. Khair, Venyamin ka koi replacement nahin!

ALLA. Hamare ghar ke beech mein, khelne ki ek hi jagah thi - sandpit. Kabhi kabhi usmein safed, mahi pili ret bhartay the. Aur jab woh ret aati thi toh main bahut khush hoti thi! Yaad hai - baitho, moulds, bucket, spoon le kar. Baitho aur khushi se saans lo. Aur phir zaroor kuch ho jata! Kisi ne

kutta ghoomaya hota! Aur bas! Ghar jao, jaise is duniya mein meri koi jagah nahin! Aur jeene ka mann nahi hota. Aur khelne ka toh bilkul bhi. Aur lagta hai - jahan bhi sundar ho, wahan zaroor kuch ho jata hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Toh tu bacpan se kutton se pyaar nahi karti? Waise, kaise rehti hai?

ALLA. Waise, hairstylist hoon. Salon mein kaam karti hoon, haircuts par.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur apna kaam toh pasand karti hai? Aurton ko khoobsurat banana pasand hai?

ALLA. Nahi. Paise kam hain!

ALEKSANDRINA. Aao is par bhi peetay hain! (Peeti hai).

ALLA. Main aapko dekh rahi hoon, dekh rahi hoon...

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu mujhe dekh bhi rahi hai?!

ALLA. Aur jaano aapke baare mein kya samjhi?

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu mere baare mein samajh bhi rahi hai?

ALLA. Aapki haircut aapko budhi dikhati hai. Main aapki haircut kar doon? Kainchi hai?

ALEKSANDRINA. Mujhe dar hai, ek din mein itni sari events ho jayengi!

ALLA. Risk lo! Bura toh ab bhi nahi ho sakta!

ALEKSANDRINA (glass haath mein, aaine mein khud ko der tak dekhti hai). Haan, Sophia Loren achi dikhti hai! Kar do! Zyada toh kho hi chuki. Kainchi lo! Theek hain?

ALLA. Aur koi nahin?

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur koi nahin.

ALLA. Toh chalegi! Meri comb apni hai.

ALLA aaine ke saamne kursi rakhti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA baithti hai, vodka ka glass bhi le leti hai. ALLA ALEKSANDRINA ke kandhon par towel dal-ti hai. Uske pichhe khadi ho kar sochti hai, try karti hai.

ALLA. Aapki aankhein khoobsurat hain! Kholni chahiye! Kaan ke paas se hata-te hain, fringe thoda chhota aur thin karte hain. Aise! Dekho, aankhein kaise chamak gayi?

ALEKSANDRINA. Yeh haircut maine bees saal pehle karayi thi!

ALLA. Toh ab badalna chahiye! Aapki gardan theek hai. Jaano, zyada-tar aurtan ki gardan achhi nahi hoti.

ALEKSANDRINA. Zyada-tar aurtain toh badsoorat hain!

ALLA. Top aur back of the head par layers karenge. Is se baal zyada ghanay dikhenge! Bilkul chhota nahi karenge. Mujhe secret pata hai baal hamesha ghane kaise dikhayen. (Haircut ke dauran). Pasand aaya?

ALEKSANDRINA (aaine mein khud ko dekhti hai). Bachchi, tujhe Paris competitions mein jaana chahiye! Tujhe wahan kyun nahi le jaate?

ALLA. Sab connections se hota hai!

ALEKSANDRINA. Afsos! Desh ko tujh par garv hota! Nahi, main ab nahi kehti ki main Sophia Loren se buri dikhti hoon! Ek din mein do stress! Daakti aur haircut! Main kapde badal kar aati hoon! (Jaati hai).

ALLA saaf karti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA (doosre kamre mein gaati hai). Safed top mein jawan ladki, kahan ho meri daisy?

ALLA (chillaati hai). Aapko sach mein pasand aaya?

ALEKSANDRINA. Pachas saal mein use pata chala ki woh naachti aur khoobsurat hai! Aur khaane par jhapatti! (Daude-ti hui aati hai aur mazaak

se khaane par jhapatti). Zabardast! Tu ek umda hairstylist hai! Kya tu hairstylist banna chahti thi?

ALLA. Aap kya? Bilkul nahin! Zindagi ne majboor kar diya.

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu hairstylist banna nahi chahti thi?!

ALLA. Ab toh mujhe koi farak nahi padta kaunsi job hai! Har jaga koshish karungi! Bas paise zyada ho aur colleagues kam shady!

ALEKSANDRINA. Khair, kuch toh sapna tha?!

ALLA. Pyaar! Main jab se yaad hoon, pyaar ka sapna dekhti thi. Sapna tha ki maa mujhe pyaar karegi. Phir sapna tha ki teacher mujhe pyaar karegi. Phir sirf uska! Main apne aap ko kabhi princess, kabhi servant, kabhi ballerina sochti thi. Aur hamesha akeli. Aur woh aata tha! Hamesha wohi! Woh mujhe sapno mein aata tha. Guzarti gaadiyon ke sheeshon mein nazar aata tha. Aur jab maine use discotheque mein dekha, turant pehchaan liya, yeh wohi hai!

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu use kitne der se jaanti hai?

ALLA. Main toh bata rahi hoon. Main usse bacpan se pyaar karti thi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Main sawal doosra poochti hoon. Woh tujhe kitne der se jaanta hai?

ALLA. Teen din!

ALEKSANDRINA (cigarette jalati hai). Sachi, theek hai. Main Venyamin ko das saal se jaanti hoon, lekin pehle teen din ke baad uska kuch naya nahi jaana. Aao tumhaare liye peetay hain! Tumhaare liye, bachchi! Aur tujhe ab dhoka dena band karna padega aur sach mein peena padega.

Peetay hain.

ALEKSANDRINA. Toh aur kya sapna dekhti hai?

ALLA. Kyun nahin? Main hamesha sapna dekhti hoon!

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur ab kya?

ALLA. Uska! Sapna hai ki main uske saath duniya ke aakhri chhor tak chali jaaungi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Kya iska matlab tu desh chhodna chahti hai?

ALLA. Haan.

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu desh se pyaar nahi karti?

ALLA. Nahi. Lekin woh bhi mujhse pyaar nahi karti. Woh mujhe ghin-ti hai aur insaan nahi maanti!

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu ek interesting saath ho gayi.

ALLA. Aur main kab usse pyaar kar sakti thi? Jab bacpan se Okruzhnaya waale ilake mein ghumti thi? Us gandi keechar mein? Aur koode ki badboo mein saans leti thi? Ya sandpit mein kuch hota tha? Ya summer camp mein? Aur hamesha paise nahin! Aur sab ko hamesha jaldi hai aur mere paas time nahin! Mere paas abhi desh nahin. Aur maine apni zindagi mein kisi aise insaan se nahi mili jo sach mein desh se pyaar karta ho. Aur aap pyaar karti hain?

ALEKSANDRINA. Main? Main pyaar karti hoon! Main badi deshbhakt hoon.

ALLA. Aur आपको क्या पसंद है?

ALEKSANDRINA. Birch! Haan, itna sadharan kehna hai ki mujhe birch pasand hain!

ALLA. Kya?

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur har article mein birch daalti hoon! (Hasti hai). Kya tu birch aur aspen mein farak bata sakti hai?

ALLA. Zaroor. Yeh aasan hai! Main आपको सिखाऊँ doongi.

ALEKSANDRINA (hasti hai). Desh ko bhaad mein jaane do! (Peeti hai). Yeh desh nahin hai. Yeh pinjra hai. Ab is se nikalna mumkin hai! Lekin kuch aadat se baithay hain. Aur doosre udd jaate hain. Azaadi nahin! Doosra pinjra dhoondhne. Acha! Zyada aaraamda! Aur, mere jaise, uddenge, thoda ghoomenge aur phir pinjre mein ghus jaayenge. (Hasti hai). Doosre pinjre mein main apne Derzhavin ke saath kisi kaam ki nahin. Aao peetay hain! Tu mujh se bahut pichhe hai. Mujhe yeh pasand nahin!

ALLA. Shayad khaali pet kaafi hai?

ALEKSANDRINA. Tujhe andaza nahin main kitna pe sakti hoon! Main akeli peeti hoon! Aur tu itni sadharan nahin hai! Desh pasand nahin! (Hasti hai).

ALLA. Main chahti hoon ki mera desh ho. Main desh se pyaar karne ke liye paida hui hoon. Aur main use dhoondh kar pyaar karungi. Chahe wahan birch na ho, lekin palm. Lekin wahan main apne aap ko insaan mehsoos kar sakti hoon. Main wahan sirf kaam nahi, paisa bhi kama sakti hoon. Main wahan sab se pyaar kar sakti hoon, aur sab mujhse pyaar karenge! Main wahan bachche paida karungi aur unhein naya samaan khareedungi. Na ki doston se purani cheezein dohra kar loongi. Main apna desh dhoondh loongi!

ALEKSANDRINA (peeti hai). Ki tu aur desh ek doosre ko dhoondho! Aur main to jaise ghoomungi. Thoda pankh hilaa kar aur apne perch par. Har kisi ka apna.

ALLA. Aapke sar par chhat hai. Aur aapne duniya dekhi hai. Aapke paas bahut khoobsurat kapde hain. Aur aap hamesha roti ke liye kama sakti hain. Aapke paas sab kuch hai apne aap ko azaad mehsoos karne ke liye!

ALEKSANDRINA. Tu toh philosopher hai, bachchi! Aur tu bade maamle mein sahi hai. Azaadi andar hoti hai. Ya hai ya nahin. Main apne baare mein ek kitaab likhoongi. Sachchi kitaab. Bhagwan ka shukr hai main shabdo ko jod kar sentences bana sakti hoon. Yeh kitaab sachchi hogi.

Bohot log apni kismat ki samanta pahchanenge. Jaano, bachchi, tune mujhe ummeed di! Teen... paanch saal mein, aur kya pata, tu apne husband aur bachchon ke saath mere ghar ghoomne aayegi. Aur yeh lamba din yaad karenge! Aur mombattiyon ke saath dinner karenge. Aur khub hasenge! Mujhe catharsis ho raha hai! Mere catharsis ke liye peetay hain!

ALLA. Catharsis? Kya yeh khatarnak nahin?

ALEKSANDRINA (hasti hai). Kya, kya, kya?

ALLA. Catharsis - kya yeh koi beemari nahi?

ALEKSANDRINA. Catharsis - yeh har gandi, khudgarz cheez se safai hai. Yeh aatma ka shariir se upar uthna hai. (Peeti hai). Main uth rahi hoon! Main tujh se pyaar karti hoon, bachchi, apni oonchai se. Lekin... ruko... (Mushkil se uth-ti hai). Catharsis mein bhi sab acha nahin! Kuch ajeeb ho raha hai...

ALLA. Aur mat piyo!

ALEKSANDRINA. Yeh vodka ki wajah se nahin! Vodka se kabhi bura nahin hota! (Bathroom mein jaati hai, washbasin par jhukti hai, ulti karti hai). Maaf kar! Tujhe ulti nahi aa rahi?

ALLA. Nahi. Maine aadha glass piya. Kya madad chahiye?

ALEKSANDRINA. Nahi. Tu ne sab kuch kiya. Use ulti nahi aati. Woh bilkul theek hai. Sirf mujhe ulti aa rahi hai. Aur woh pyaar karti hai aur sapna dekhti hai, lagaataar sapna dekhti hai aur pyaar karti hai! Aur mujhe catharsis hai! Lagta hai woh bahar aa raha hai. Aur woh ladka abhi kahan hai? Aur, sab se interesting, meri cheezein kahan hain? Kitna bhi ajeeb ho, lekin main apni cheezon ke liye taras rahi hoon! Pinjra aaraamda hona chahiye. Pinjre ko koode ke dhair se mat jodo! Tera ladka kahan hai? Aur ladka tha bhi ya nahin?

ALLA (pasina aana). Hum aapko sab bhaareng. Dhanyavaad.

ALEKSANDRINA. Kab? Chukaao! Mujhe kal subah hi paise chahiye! Aage jeene ke liye. Ya cheezein waapas! Ya paise! Sirf aise hi izzatdaar logon ke beech!

ALLA. Main kal aapke paas aaongi. Aap araam karo, so jao, aur kal main aaongi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur phir bhi nahi samjhi - tera ladka meri cheezon ke saath kahan hai?

ALLA. Main khud uski fikr kar rahi hoon. Main use dhoondhne jaana chahti hoon. Main uske bina taras gayi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur main apni cheezon ke bina taras gayi. Mujhe hamesha lagta hai ki main kahin aur shift ho gayi hoon. Aur mujhe kisi aur se badal diya gaya hai! Yeh acha nahin lagta. Tu ja rahi hai?

ALLA. Main kal aaongi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Toh jaane ka kya faida? Bas itna udna! Aage-pichhe, aage-pichhe! Baith aur hila mat! (Use kursi par dhakel-ti hai).

ALLA. Mujhe bahut zaroori hai. Aur kal aaongi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Mujhe lagta hai tu mujhe chhod rahi hai?

ALLA. Main kal zaroor aaongi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Mujhe andhere mein chhod rahi hai! Sab khaali!!!

ALLA. Main aapko kabhi nahi chhodungi!

ALEKSANDRINA. Phir kahan ja rahi hai? Kyun ja rahi hai? Tujhe jaana kyun hai?

ALLA. Alyosha ko dhoondhne! Main pareshan hoon...Meri... saans ruk rahi hai.

ALEKSANDRINA (der tak hasti hai). Lagta hai yeh sach mein maanti hai!
Tujhe yakeen hai ki tu use dhoondh legi?

ALLA. Dhoondh loongi!

ALEKSANDRINA. Brazilian cinema zindabad! (Hasti hai). Tu use nahi chahiye! Usne tujhe mujhse bhi zyada loota! Usne teri rooh looti... Aur woh kahan hai abhi pratimurti! Aur kya kar raha hai! Kisse baat kar raha hai! Kya soch raha hai! Yaad kar raha hai! (Hasti hai). Lekin tu use kabhi nahi dekhegi!

ALLA. Aapne bahut piya hai! Aapko sona chahiye!

ALEKSANDRINA. Woh ek gandi pimp hai! Use dhoondhna padega! Rooh toh woh waapas nahi de sakta! Kam se kam meri cheezein toh lauta de! Yeh hi mere paas hai! Mera prestige! Meri reputation! Mera career! Yeh mera lifestyle hai! Yeh main hoon! Mujhe badalne mein der ho gayi. Tu bahut courageous ladki hai! Sapna dekhne ke liye bahut courage chahiye. Aur apne aap ko sapno mein jeene dena! Teri tarah log, zamaane ko sudhaarte hain! Khair, tu ne risk liya. Aur haar gayi! Ye bhi maanne ki himmat kar! Tera doosra desh nahi hoga, doosra pyaar nahi hoga! Jo hai use kha! Chalo, is ke liye peetay hain ki jo hai! Aur kuch nahin, kuch nahin!

ALLA. Main kal aaongi. Aur abhi ja rahi hoon. Kal waapas aaungi aur hamesha aapke paas waapas aaungi. Aur abhi mujhe use dekhna hai. Main uske bina dum ghut rahi hoon! Main itna der uske bina nahi reh sakti! Main uske bina jaise kinare par phenki hui machli, reh sakti hoon, lekin zyada der nahin. Mujhe maaf kar do, main ja rahi hoon. Kal aapke paas aaungi. Thoda saans loongi aur waapas aaungi. Main kuch samajh nahi pa rahi. Main lagaataar uske baare mein soch rahi hoon. Main toh har pal use pyaar karti hoon.

ALEKSANDRINA. Aur main kahan saans loon? Kuch nahi hoga! Kuch nahi!!! Main kitaab nahi likhoongi! Main kutta nahi paaloongi! Main Venyamin ko nahi nikaaloongi! Tu apna ladka nahi dekhegi!

ALLA. Main use nahi dekhungi, agar mar gayi.

ALEKSANDRINA. Maine kisi se pyaar nahi kiya. Mujhe tujhe is baare mein batana chahiye!

ALLA. Main pyaar karti hoon. Main ja rahi hoon. Dhanyavaad. Kal tak! (Gulab leti hai aur darwaaze ki taraf jaati hai).

ALEKSANDRINA. Ruk!

ALLA ruk-ti hai aur use dekhti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA. Ruk! (Dhoondh-ti hai aur pistol leti hai).

ALLA (uski taraf ek kadam utha-ti hai). Dhanyavaad. Bilkul bhool gayi pistol.

ALEKSANDRINA. Ruk! (Use nishana banati hai). Tujhe jaane ki zaroorat nahin! Usne tere saare sapne meri cheezon ke saath chura liye! Aur mujhe teri feelings par pyaar aana chahiye? Kya yeh sab hai jo tune mujhe is zindagi mein diya?! Tujhe pyaar, sex, yaadein. Aur mujhe nayi haircut? Tu yahan se nahi niklegi jab tak hum us ladke ko khatam nahi karte!

ALLA. Lekin aapne apni rooh ki kasam khayi thi?

ALEKSANDRINA. Bachchi, hum mein se koi paagal hai, lekin woh main nahin hoon.

ALLA. Main ja rahi hoon. Aur main uske saath jaaungi! Aur main khush rahungi! Main use pyaar karti hoon! Aur woh mujhse pyaar karta hai! Aur koi, koi mujhe nahi rok sakta! (Darwaaza khol-ti hai).

ALEKSANDRINA goli chalati hai. ALLA aahista mudti hai aur use dekhti hai. ALEKSANDRINA ALLA se pichhe hat-ti hai aur phir goli chalati hai.

ALLA, gulab girafar, aahista darwaaze ki chaukhat par gir-ti hai.

ALEKSANDRINA teesri goli chalati hai. ALLA gir-ti hai aur hamesha ke liye jam jaati hai.

ALEKSANDRINA pistol fenk-ti hai. Woh kisi cheez se takraati hai. Woh cheez - tape recorder hai, jo maar se on ho jaata hai.

ALLA KI AWAAZ. Lekin woh khud abhi nahi jaanta ki woh mera Guardian Angel hai. Use lagta hai woh mujhe takleef de sakta hai. Use pata nahin woh sirf Alyosha nahin, balki mera hamesha ka Guardian Angel hai. Main use yeh batana bhool gayi. Dar lagi ki woh mera mazaak udayega. Darpok ho gayi. Woh kabhi nahin sochta ki uski rooh hai. Nahi chahiye ki woh bahut der se samjhe. Jab rooh ko nahin bachaya ja sakta.

ALEKSANDRINA khadi hai. ALLA bikhre gulab par padi hai.

Ant.