



# Love tune

*rewritten*

Mohammed Abdulhaque

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# DEDICATED

DEDICATED TO MY BELOVED WIFE, WHO  
ENCOURAGES ME WHEN I AM DISCOURAGED  
AND INSPIRES ME WHEN I AM BORED AND  
DREARY.

# Deine

The story of this story is about the importance of love, a little analysis of how love can make us incapable and powerful, emotional expressions or poetry.

This novel has been rewritten by going beyond the editing limit.



A worried passenger walked out of Hastings Station and asked a pedestrian for directions to Old Town. The pedestrian continued to walk and gestured saying, "Not very far, catch any bus from Havelock road and you will be there in no time."

He thanked him by looking over his shoulder and kept walking. The town atmosphere was very pleasant. The wind was whispering the rhyme of happiness. Love was evident and lovers were humming with joy. He stood at the crossroads and saw a bus coming. He hurried to the bus stop and got on the wrong bus. Not knowing where he was going, he sat on the window seat and started to enjoy the view. As the bus stooped he walked to the drive and said, "Is this the Old Town?"

"You got on the wrong bus and came a long way. You need to go back." The driver replied while switching the engine off. He thanked the driver, got off the bus and ran across the road, checked the destination before getting on and said while paying the fare, "Hastings Old Town please."

"We will be there on time, now enjoy the journey." Driv-

er said while issuing the ticket. He sighed with relief, sat on the window seat and tried to enjoy the picturesque view. As bus stopped he got off and someone called aloud, "Mister Ayman, you are very late."

"Yes mister Nadhir, I am very sorry." Saying that Ayman rushed to him. Nadhir kept walking and said as he offered him a can of drink, "I know you are but I was getting worried sick. Now drink this and you will be in high spirit."

"I don't need any extra energy and I hate nightmares." Saying that Ayman looked around with a happy smile. At that time they stood in front of a restaurant. Nadhir opened the door and said as he walked in, "I was walking on the beach to enjoy the waiting time, but the drowsy oceanic breeze discouraged me. Please say something exciting to encourage me."

"We do many things for inner peace, we promise to sacrifice, we do yoga, we run in the park. We do many types of mental and physical exercises, but we don't remember Allah."

"I was surprised but now I am worried. They told me you wanted to be a herdsman."

"Yes, I was a herdsman."

"You may don't know but because of you I am very anxious and ill at ease, please say something to raise my spirits. I think you are a mystic."

"Life is a blessing and full of bliss, but because of greed we cry and pray for tomorrow to be prosperous. Sadly, as the sun rises it's today again and we walk aimlessly. Some are lovelorn, some are lovesick. I know you are lovestruck and I don't want to be thunderstruck." Saying that Ayman got the flute out of the bag. Nadhir looked at him with shock and said, "What is that?"

"Don't you know?"

"I know it's a flute, but what are you doing with it? Please

don't tell me you can play the love tune?"

"Yes, I can and we will talk about it later. As you may know, I can't speak English. Therefore, I will work in the kitchen."

"Don't worry, our customer speaks Bangali."

"You are pulling my leg, aren't you?"

"I was only joking. Anyway, you will know them by their name. Don't worry about the language. They will teach you in no time. But I am worried. You sure you can play this bamboo?"

"Yes, whenever I close my eyes, I see her engaging body shape, the one I love is staring at me, I love you is written on the hem of her sari. The drunken air is fragrancd by the fragrance emanating from her body, and her illusory beauty has illuminated the beautiful city."

"Please come down, you are flying too high."

"What are you talking about?"

"Honestly, your dialogue thrilled me. Are you in love with a fairy or you enchanted by an enchanter?"

"I am a loner and whenever I am unhappy I sit lonely and play the flute until I am happy. Later I will play the love tune. Now can I have something to eat, please? For breakfast, I only had a cup of tea."

"I also haven't eaten. I was waiting for you."

"You are very kind-hearted and I thank you for not eating."

"I know that. Anyway, what took you so long?"

"I was lost in thoughts and got on the wrong bus and it took me to the wrong destination. I thought I will never make it."

"Are you trying to be an illegal immigrant?"

"No I am a not. I was thinking about poetry and saw, she undid the ponytail and tucked a lock of hair behind ears, fiddled with earrings and bracelet, inspected fingernails and clasped hands behind her back and then stretched

out legs and rested her chin on palms.”

"What do you mean by that?"

"What I mean was, I am trying to be a happy man, that's all.”

"Say, I believe you. By the way, now it's too late to have a short journey to the nod land. Therefore, you can start playing the flute."

"Do I have to?"

"You said, you will play it for my curiosity. Believe me I am very curious."

Without further ado, Ayman started playing the flute. Nadhir looked at him with shock and said, "Who taught you to play like this? Ya Allah, it's the mind-numbing tune, that makes the village lass restless."

"I haven't made anyone restless yet and now I am in England. Here everyone loves to dance with the dance music. I can't dance, my bone hurts."

"I know what you mean, but the tune is a true tranquiliser."

"What do you mean?"

"I heard about the mythical tune and you are a legend."

"Thank you for your compliment but I don't play it often. I only play when I am heavy-hearted."

"Yes, I can see the heaviness."

"You sound burdensome, don't worry, my flute will hearten you."

"How are you going to that?"

"We love to have all the lovely things but we don't learn from our mistakes. Love is only a feeling and logging is our weakness."

"What are you talking about?" Nadhir sounded confused. Ayman took a deep breath in and said poetically...

"I loved you dearly and wanted to say, I do deary. You

want to be innocent by blaming me, the truth is I am not a twister, wish-doll I was unwary. I lost hope, dreams are fading, the restless soul is getting weary. Joyous you are having fun, but my life is full of misery."

As he stopped Nadhir looked at his eyes and said in a irritated voice, "Hey, stop torturing my soul. Oceanic breeze is healing the ever-agonising wound. Now play the flute but don't make me cry. I love the gentle wind that relaxes the restless mind."

"I wanted to make you cry so I can feel the intensity of love, the mightiest power on earth and one who has it can do anything."

"You said you can't speak English, now you are talking philosophy. That means you are educated."

"I am a villager and I love being one. Village life is full of love and love only teaches us philosophy."

"I don't know what you are talking about, but your words are very emotive and motivating."

"I know they are and that is why my flute does all the talking for me. You are the first person I am talking to openly and from bottom of my heart. I get angry very quickly. That is why I can't speak English and I hate reading."

"How about the poetry?"

"They are my words, not lyric."

"You aren't pulling my leg, are you?"

"I will tell you if I do. Now shall I play the flute?"

"I am very sorry to say, you aren't playing the flute any more. Please, forget about the sadistic tune and try to be a gentleman. Now follow me and I will take you to your room." Saying that Nadir started to walk. While following him Ayman said, "As many know, flute can't be made with any bamboo, and flute's bamboo has no twigs but there are ghosts in bamboo's bush."

"I heard ghosts are afraid of fire and bamboo catches fire easily."

"Yes, if there is love in the soul, the air is lively. But when the air is poisonous, the animals suffer from shortness of breath. And you may know, love is very powerful and can make anyone a fool."

"Sad to say, I am not buying any wool."

"It is not possible to plough with the bull. They will butt you with the horns if you don't castrate them." Saying that Ayman tried to smile. Nadir gave him an annoyed look and said, "For success, the artist tries to turn other artists into a art, but most of them fail due to lack of artistic skills."

"We are very passionate about everything but can't go to heaven by walking on the path of hell."

"Poets hide all their secrets and unspoken words in romantic poems. This is why I love poetry, they are truly amazing."

"Thank you, you made ma so happy, I am floating in the air. Please don't stop, I want to be happier. You are very jolly and your words are full of joy."

"It's not a daring thing to laugh at the helpless or the hanged person."

"If someone hangs to commit suicide and if someone is helpless voluntarily then it is ridiculous."

"We imagine the unimaginable and love to live an imaginary life in the imagination."

"I know what you mean, fiction is all about fuss and fascination and to be profitable we need to be patient."

While opening the back door Nadhir tried to look back and said, "Hearsay or maybe but you need to know about the rumour, and the rumour is, there is a haunted house in that neighbourhood and a beautiful fairy lives in that house. As you play the flute melodiously I pre-

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sume you know the legend, the enchanted fairy fall in love with the flautist."

Ayman shivered and said, "Look at me, your words gave me gooseflesh. I don't like fairy or the fairy tale, they are too eerie for me."

"The ghost is frightened by the shadow and the snowman is crying for his widow."

"Sometimes I read such poems, in them, the description of life and death is like ambrosia, falling rhythm does not affect the speed of recitation. Word safeguards the meaning. The meaning also adapts to words, they don't exaggerate for amity."

"You are behaving very weird, try to go too far and you will end up in a lunatic asylum."

"Positive thinking makes the thinker prosperous."

"I trust you, please forgive me. I don't want to be emotionally blackmailed."

"Trust reassures us, reality makes us conscientious. Emotions can subdued us but can not make us wise." Saying that Ayman looked around. While going up on the stairs Nadhir said with a silly smile, "I love looking at my dearest poet. I like to sit next to him for a hot cup of coffee. I like to say, my dear poet will you read aloud a poem for me?"

"I love poetic expression and I believe loveliness makes a great impression."

"You aren't the apple of my eyes or closest to my heart, therefore please stay away from me."

"Only if you tell me the truth."

"What truth, what are you talking about?"

"Have you ever played the flute at night or have you ever been chased by a lass at midday?"

"I started to believe you are bitten by a mosquito and gone crazy."

"To be a talkative poet I stare at the book of poems. The

word poetry doesn't talk to me but a woman named Kabita keeps smiling."

"You have expressed yourself extremely well." Saying that Nadhir opened the door of a room and said, "Now on this magnificent room is your palace."

Ayman walked in, looked around the room and said, "I am extremely happy to be here. You are very kind. I will pray for your wife to love you dearly."

"When you talk, I feel like I'm getting acquainted with a strange creature of another planet."

"What you said is true, we are getting to know each other. Later I will say happy-go-lucky and you will say devil-may-care and everything will be fine."

"Say hey and let's go out, we will have fish and chips." Saying that Nadir walked out and after the late lunch they got busy with their duties. A month went past, and he was getting restless to play the flute. On his day off he walked out with the flute in his inner jacket pocket. It was a winter afternoon, the beach was empty. Waves of the calm sea were swaying in the rhythm of heartbeat. The melodious sound of the waves echoed in the gentle breeze as if the mermaid was whispering, flautist, play the flute to impress the lady, she is nearby.

He sat leaning on a large rock and started playing the flute....

"Love you my love, please come to my arms, longing to be loved. With the accumulation of love, the debt of desire has increased."

A joyous young lady was picking cowries. The melodious tune made her restless. She looked around and saw nothing. All the anguish came out melodically

and made him cheerful. He closed his eyes, took a deep breath in and said calmly, "I Love you, please come to my arms."

She shivered and while rubbing hands on her arms started talking to herself, "What was it and where was it coming from? I never heard anything like this. It made me restless, my soul is numbing. I am losing tranquillity. I can't walk, my feet are growing heavy, my blood is chilling. What was it? I am feeling like I am under a spell and the tune is controlling me."

While talking she got in her car and drove away. He returned to the restaurant. Nadhir looked at him and said, "You look weird and worried, what is wrong?"

"I am not feeling well."

"It's the flute, isn't it?"

"Why don't you want me to play my flute? I am getting breathless, it helps me to breathe easily."

"It's the tune, not the flute. I like flute music, but your tune is traumatic, not romantic."

"I haven't played it yet."

"I know you haven't and they told me all about you. Now I know you are the legendary flautist."

"Do you want to learn?"

"What?"

"The love tune?"

"You must be out of your mind, mate!"

"Try it. It will make you feel better. The long breaths will bring the agonising load out of you. That's what it does, it lightens the burdensome heart."

"You sure and you aren't joking with me, are you?"

"Look at me, I am in pain. Can't you see it?"

"Okay, I will play flute not you."

"Okay, here play with it. But, before I give it to you I

must say, it's not a thing, it's the love of my life. Therefore, hold it gently and let the lips kiss the illicit lover. Your restless soul will be relaxed."

"What are you talking about? It's a bamboo, not a beautiful."

"I know you can never express joy with a broad smile, the longing of the wounded heart is very painful, lover never curse the loved one but longs for love, over the time twister and the cheater are cursed, therefore don't be hopeless or heartbroken, the wound of the heart will be healed by pure love."

"Dance as much as you want to dance with the flute, very soon melodic words will be your wife's worst enemy, you outlandish cowherd."

"At least try to play the flute for once, all the anguish and pain will come out with the wind."

"Very soon I am getting married. Therefore, I don't need your sweetheart, keep it close to your heart."

"The lover wants the lover to be close to the heart, surly love makes the lover happier, it's the nature of love, but love also makes the lover a loner. Love is too powerful, love makes anyone powerless, even the clown cries."

"Now you are emotionally torturing me. I want to be a rough and tough man."

"You don't know how to love ladylove. Virgins aren't vigorous, they are flimsy and flutes are full of art. You need to be artistic, not robotic."

"You want to play with your sweetheart, don't you? Be my guest, go to the beach and freeze to death while love-making."

"It's okay, I already had a go with my sweetheart."

"You are a miserable buffoon who doesn't know to laugh, ha, ha, ha."

"You don't know what you are missing and you don't know what the flute can do for you."

"Hey, listen. Very soon I am getting married. My sister-in-law told me, they have found a bride for me. She is beautiful and I am looking forward to seeing her at bridal night."

"Fine, I am going out. I don't need a friend who doesn't know how to play the flute."

"You are making me angry. I know you can make mince-meat out of me but I will not be diced without a fight."

"I may be tall and muscular but I am a sissy. Now, let's go out and I will play a different tune for you."

"You can go to the foreshore and play with your darling. I love daydreaming about my future wife."

"It's okay, I can manage a week. Now, what shall we have, tea or coffee?"

"Coffee will wake you up, try to make a strong one."

"I can't believe you are so girlish. I am flushed with shame, and those who will hear all this will shrink like a mimosa. You are disgraceful."

"Start making the coffee or I will start screaming. By the way, aunty was asking about you."

"Okay, I am making a strong coffee for you. By the way, do you want to see your future wife?"

"I told her you are doing fine. Now, tell me how can I see her?"

"My darling will bring her out like an angry rhino. All you need to do is, take me where she lives and I will do the rest."

"Shall we go tonight?"

"It's my day off."

"If we aren't busy then we'll leave early."

While getting the flute out of the inner pocket Ayman looked at Nadhir and said, "Can I, please?"

Nadhir yelled saying, "I told you once and I am telling you now and the word is, no!"

"Ok, calm down. All I wanted to say was, can I make a extra strong coffee for myself please?" Saying that Ayman gave him a corner eye look. Nadhir walked to him and said, "I know that is impossible, but how are you going to make it possible?"

"For those who know the meaning of em for them anything is possible. What I mean is, I bring the painful air out of my lung and the flute makes it melodious."

"You are worse than I thought, you are ingenious."

"You are very confident and always inspire me to do something inspirational."

"That's enough for a day. Now have your coffee and try to be light-hearted."

"I am optimistic but things aren't always easy-going and many say life fills with pain. When I think of these unimaginable things, I act like a thinker and the needy talks to me about deprivation." Saying that Ayman tried to smile. Nadhir looked around and said, "We can leave early, Monday night is the quietest."

"Can we please go in your convertible, it will be comfortable and convenient for me."

"What if it starts snowing?"

"If it snows it snows, but I will make sure you see her tonight."

"Fine, I will wear my raincoat."

"Now drink your coffee, the nasty taste will keep you awake."

"You sure it will work?"

"It never worked for me therefore it will work for you. surela never betrayed me."

"Mister flautist, we are talking about your flute, not the mystic."

"I know she has the magical power and I never used it. But for sake of love, I will use it tonight and she will beg you to love her, or shall I say?"

"For time being only love will do, thank you." Saying that Nadir tried to smile. Ayman shook his head and said, "I know what you mean. I must let you know, I don't talk to strangers. I am waiting for a true lady who will love me the way I want to be loved."

"What kind of lady are you talking about?"

"Her presence will bring heavenly happiness in my life and my flute will stop crying."

"If I see my bride tonight I will pray for you to meet her soon."

"Thank you, I will make my flute cry tonight."

"I don't like crying and I hate to sit with someone who likes to crying."

"It's my day off and I am going for a walk. I will see you later." Saying that Ayman walked out and Nadhir got busy. At night it was quite as normal, Nadhir started to agitate. Ayman came to see how he was doing. Nadhir looked at him and said, "I want to go to London. Do you want to go with me?"

"It's my day-off. Do you want to go now?"

From the kitchen someone said aloud, "Yes please, let's go. I am coming with you, tomorrow is my day off."

Nadhir was about to say something, at that time the chef walked to the front and said while making a coffee, "Your lucky sun has risen this evening, go with the devotee in joy, your pursuit will be fulfilled."

Ayman walked with a mischievous laugh. While walking out Nadhir called, "Milon! We are going. Hurry up if you want to go."

"Boss, please wait, I am coming." Milon replied while running and as he jumped in Nadhir started driving. Milon was excited and kept on saying thank you. Suddenly Ayman started to play the flute and the tune reached her. Her window was open, she walked forth and lean on

the window and said, "I can't believe it! It's calling me by my name. The melodious tune is making me restless. What kind of instrument is producing this tune, is it the magic flute?"

While she was self-talking, Nadhir called, "Milon, shall I drop you first? I don't know what kind of trouble I am getting into."

Milon relied aloud, "Why boss?"

"The flautist said, he will get my future wife out of the house by mesmerise her with the love tune."

"It is only possible if she hears the flute."

"Thank you so much for confirmation, now what shall I do?"

"I am happy to stay with you."

"I thank you for your kindness."

"I'm already blushing and you are embarrassing me. Thank mister flautist, he deserves to be thanked."

While they were talking suddenly Ayman started laughing, "Mwah-hah-hah."

Milon startled and said, "What the?"

Nadhir said in a shaky voice, "Hey, what is wrong with you? You took the ghost out me."

Milon shivered and said, "I think I saw your ghost. Look at me, I am having gooseflesh."

Ayman tried to smile and said, "Whoop-de-doo. I am sorry about that."

While talking nonsense they arrived next to her house and Ayman started to play the flute...

"I am restless, my eyes are longing to see your charm. Please let love pay the toll, come out and be in my arm. The arctic wind is chilling me, your room is warm. I

need love and shelter, please invite me in, I mean no harm. The lonely moon is hiding, switch the light dim. My love, I went to be mesmerised by the magnetism."

A man shouted saying, "Play it low, I need to wake up early, you stupid flautist."

A lady switched the light on and yelled saying, "Play it again and you are dead."

Milon tried to smile and said, "I think she means it."

Ayman looked at Nadhir and said, "She is hypnotised and being controlled by her wildest desire. She will fall in love at first sight, therefore it is very important for you to be with her now."

"What if it's her mother?"

"Well, that's your problem, not ours."

"Bitter truth is always beautiful, and you are bitterly truthful."

"Spiritual steadfast is very simple if the devotee is truly committed."

"What are you talking about? You are the one who played the flute."

"Here, hold this. Honestly, you can play the flute very well." Saying that Ayman crossed his arms. Nadhir held the flute and said hopelessly, "Ayman, please don't do this to me. Look at my hand, I am shaking."

"I am sorry, I can't play the flute."

Milon shivered and said, "You two are a true nature lover. I hate illicit drugs and love."

Ayman looked at him with a prankish smile and said, "How about a splendid bamboo?"

"I am telling you the bitter truth, we hate your mischievous behaviour."

While they were talking a lady shouted, "Hey herdsman! Go away or I call the police. My daughter is

getting married soon."

"Oopsy, it's her mother." Milon said slowly.

Nadhir looked at Ayman and said, "Mister flautist said, she will come running in my arms."

'Please don't panic, give her some time. She doesn't know what to do, it's our first time. therefore, no matter what, we have to wait."

While he was talking, Nadhir closed the roof and made sure the central locking is locked. Ayman tried to smile and said, "Keep the engine running and be worry free. No one will doubt us."

Nadhir said in panicky voice, "I don't like to wait here any longer but I am longing to see her."

"Be patient and you'll see her. If she comes out, make sure you have the flute not me. Later I will teach you how to play, now open the window."

"Why do you want me to open the window?"

"It's getting hot in here."

"Why is she taking so long?"

"She is not a flirt and I am not here for flirting. I believe she is from a noble family."

"I am a nobleman and I love nobility. Bamboos are very useful, cheap and easy to burn."

"I know what you mean. Please be patient and you will see her natural beauty."

"I thank you for the assurance. But who will take the blame if the opposite happens?"

"Grey clouds are floating in the blue sky. If it rains, I will be very emotional."

"I didn't understand a word you said and I don't have a desire to kill or to be killed. Now do what we come here to do."

Ayman started to shake and said, "Look at me, I am shaking and sweating."

"Go out and get a puff of air, it will calm you down."

"I never knew the flurry of air is so scary."

While Ayman was getting ready to play the flute Milon said anxiously, "Boos, the ominous thoughts are making me dizzy and my heart is throbbing with fear. It's only been a few months since I got married. If unthinkable happens I wouldn't be able to walk to the hospital. I haven't been on my honeymoon yet. Please let's go before the devil starts daring us."

Nadhir hinted and said, "Talk to the daredevil."

Ayman looked at them both and said, "She must be coming and we have to wait. If necessary, we will stay here for eternity."

Milon said hopelessly, "Boos, what is he talking about?"

Ayman said in a deep voice, "I don't know how to spell disheartened and I don't like to be disappointed."

Milon asked hopelessly, "How long are we talking about?"

"He wanted to drive you home but you wanted to have fun." Ayman looked at the window and said, "I can sense her restlessness. She is agitating. Mister driver, she is your bride and beauty spot of a modest family. Please, don't endanger her."

"I understand you loud and clear." Nadhir replied as he looked at Milon. Milon shivered and said, "Let's finish the unfinished business and cactus will grow in the wilderness."

Ayman looked around and said in a hurry, "Get ready, she is coming out."

"Ya Allah! What are you talking about? Look at me, I am shaking and sweating like a horse." Nadhir sounded frightened.

dow, he startled and screamed saying, "Ya Allah, ghost."

"Hi, who played the flute?"

"I also like to know, do you know?" Milon replied in a shaky voice. While walking away she replied, "No, I don't."

"Hey, it really works." Nadhir sounded excited.

"I know it works but how are you going to meet her? Look at her, she isn't coming any farther. I think you better go and see her. It'll be safe. Otherwise, she will wait for you for infinity. Go and tell her it was you and you two are getting married soon."

"Please, can you come with me?"

"Okay, I am coming with you, but you keep on walking. We don't want to scare her, do we?"

Nadhir walked close and called by her name and said, "Sophia, it's me, Nadhir. By thinking it will be impossible, I bet with my friend. I am truly ashamed of my mischievous behaviour, please forgive me and go home."

"Don't ever play the flute like this." Saying that Sophia looked at the flute and said, "My heart wanted to force out to see you."

"I am extremely sorry, I will never play it again. Now go in, please hurry."

"Please let me see the flute." Saying that she outreached her right hand. He gave her the flute. She held it with both hands and said, "I used to think bamboos are bombastic, now I know they can spellbinding."

"Yes, it is hellish and can be ballistic. I will buy few dozens of this and we will play them on our bridal night." He snatched the flute of her and said, "I am gone. Go in or the ugly silver fox will chase you."

"I don't want to see you until we are married. Now run like the silver fox or mum will come out with a machete." Said as she rushed in. Nadhir ran to the car and said in

a hurry, "She is in, let's get out of here before her father comes out with the dagger."

Soonest Amma got in Nadhir started to drive like daredevil. Ayman wanted to play the flute but Milon screamed saying, "Please don't."

"Don't panic, I was only kissing her."

"You just don't kiss her until we are on the motorway, please."

"I am feeling restless. Someone must be remembering me. I can sense the restless soul and it's all over me."

"Please don't scare me. I will start crying and you can't drive, we'll be stuck on the motorway." Nadhir sounded very nervous.

"What's wrong, why are you so nervous?"

"You said, someone is remembering you and the soul is all over you. Ya Allah, please protect me."

"Yes I did, but it's not a ghost. It's only a restless maiden soul and searching for me, I need to find her."

"Please be patient, soonest he is out I will be driving like a joyrider, and once we are on the motorway you can play the flute with all the sweetness of your heart. Or shall I say, you will be able to play the flute to your heart's content?"

Ayman tried to smile and said, "Whenever I am miserable the flute cries melodiously."

Nadhir stopped the car, Milon jumped out and said, "Mister flautist! You are worse than the ugliest ghost but I never saw one and I don't want to see one."

Ayman looked at his eyes and said, "Boo!"

Milon startled and ran away. Nadhir tried to laugh but he couldn't. Ayman said with a tight smile, "Don't worry boss, I don't play with ghosts, I am also feeling weird. The feeling is eerie, I will not play the flute anymore."

"I love to know why?"

"There is legend about fairies. The fairies are easily attracted by the melodious tune. If enchanted they gift a magical flute, if saddened they kill the flautist."

Nadhir shivered and said, "In a silent environment, even the breath of wind is terrifying. Are you out of your knotted mind? We are talking about killer fairies and melodious bombastic bamboo at dead midnight."

"I am convinced by your behaviour, you must have known the unknown. Please share the secret, I will not share with anyone."

"I don't know anything about the unknown and I don't want to know, they just sound too eerie for me."

"Fairies are very beautiful and they don't bother us until we distract them. Unwittingly the consequence some do try to control them."

"What are you talking about?"

"They can change form. Most of the times they appear as snake."

"I don't want to know anything about the jinn or the flute. Can you please zip up? You are making my blood go cold and the heartbeat slow. Your words are tremendous and have awesome meaning but I just don't want to listen to them right now. You know what I mean, don't you?"

"Mister drive, I am very sleepy, please drive safely and wake me soonest we reach there, thank you."

"Ya Allah, I worship You and I believe You are in control of everything." Saying that Nadir started to drive fast. While Ayman was trying to sleep she sung with the anxious night-ravens to express herself and fall asleep.

Next day after work she drove to the beach. All she can see and here was the sound of wind and waves. The emptiness made her the loneliest person on seashore. Ayman stood by the window and looked ahead, took a

deep breath in and said, "I know you are out there. I am a loner and I don't like it anymore. Whispering of the wind and the sound of the sea is telling me, you are looking for me. I also can see you in my mind's eye. Lonely lady, I want to be with you."

She tried to listen to the wind and said, "I can hear you but I can't see you. Where are you mister mysterious man?"

While she was searching, he came out and started to walk towards the beach. The Sea was calm and the atmosphere was romantic. He sat behind a rock and started to play the flute. While looking around she said, "Why are you doing this? Face me like a man. I am not scared of you. You ugly alien! Come out and show yourself."

He stopped playing the flute and started to walk and said while looking around, "I can sense her presence, where is she?"

She ran to him and said while panting, "Please wait, I want to talk to you."

He startled, turned around with shock and said in a low voice, "I am undone! Surely in front of me is the fairy of that haunted house. What am I going to do now? I can't even run, my muscles are numbing and I think I am having a nervous breakdown."

She looked at his eyes and said, "Was that you who played the mind-numbing tune?"

He looked at her eyes and said in a low voice, "For sure she is the beautiful of the beauties. What is she saying? I didn't understand a word but I do understand her body language. She is very angry, it means she must have heard the tune."

"Who are you and what is that in your hand?"

He shrugged and wanted to walk away but she held his hand and said, "Hey, why aren't you answering me?"

"Me no your grandfather slave. Go or me push you in sea."

"Where are you from and which language are you speaking?"

He tried to smile and wanted to walk away. She stepped in front him and said, "I am getting restless. Please tell me who you are and I will bless you."

He looked at her eye and said in his language, "Lovely lady, I love you, please love me, I am longing to be loved. I know the love is blind, still I love looking at you, please try to read my mind."

She squint at him and said, "What are you mumbling about?"

At that time a young man came running and shouted at Ayman saying, "Are you looking for angry crabs?"

She responded say, "I never cried for help."

"What are you doing here lonely?"

"The sea whispered to my ears and ruined my serenity, I came running for excitability."

"What are you talking about and what are you doing with him?"

"He is a newcomer and I am talking to him. Now can you please leave us alone."

"Yaminah, you know I love you, don't you?"

"I am sorry, I don't love you. Therefore can you please go or I will call the police."

"What is wrong with you? Look at him, he can't even express himself, he is a voiceless."

While they were talking Nadhir came running.

She looked at the man and said, "He is very expressive and seductive."

Ayman looked at Nadhir and said, "Why is he so upset?"

While panting Nadhir said, "He loves her."

"Tell him not to shout at her. I hate abusive people."

Nadhir looked at the man and said, "Sir, he is a newcomer. He doesn't know anything about you or her. He was only playing the stupid flute. He told me to say sorry to you."

She worked the man saying, "If you threaten him one more time I will file a case in your name."

"Yaminah, I love you."

"Please go away, you are making me angry and uncomfortable."

As he walked away she looked to Ayman and said with a smile, "Hi, how are you?"

Ayman looked around and said nothing. Nadhir looked at him and said, "She wants to know how you are. Talk to her."

"I have nothing to say but I like her sweet-toned voice. She is truly blissful."

Nadhir laughed a silly laugh and said, "I am sure she will love your honeyed words."

Yaminah squints at Nadhir and said, "Did I say anything funny?"

"Miss, I don't want that guy to beat me up. He will be up to no good and I can assure you that. You made him tenfold upset and this one is good for nothing. He can't even say hello. Dear beautiful lady, please leave us alone and we will be grateful for rest of the day."

"Please do me a little favour, tell him to tell me this and I will walk away."

Nadhir called Ayman and said, "Can you please tell her to go away, I don't want that man to beat us up."

Ayman tried to smile and said, "I am sorry, I can't say that."

"What do you mean you can't say that?"

"I have never seen such a beautiful lady before. I can't tell her to leave. If she is heartbroken, joy and jollity will follow her. I don't want to leave a disheartened life."

"Am I thunderstruck or the thunder is about to strike?"

"Don't worry, there is no sign of rain in the cloudless sky. And there is no sign of danger in the atmosphere."

Nadhira pleaded saying, "Please, tell her to go away."

Ayman tried to smile and said, "Her grandfather name is written on the beach and you cannot play the flute. The wind has whispered in my ears, the lady is enchanted by the love tune. I am feeling very excited and I want to tell her, you are the loveliest and I love you."

"Splendorous dialogue, I am impressed. Aah I say, what a wonderful love story. By the way, we are walking on Hastings Beach not in never never land."

Ayman tried to listen and said, "The tide is coming in, I can hear the waves. I am so excited, to express my expression I want to sway in the waves."

Nadhira look around and said, "Hastings Old Town, how far are you?"

Ayman ignored him. Yaminah smiled at Ayman and said, "May I know your name, and can we be friends?"

Ayman smiled at her but said nothing. Nadhira looked at her and said, "Miss, can you please go."

"Am I pestering you?" Saying that she gave him a corner look. Nadhira replied saying, "No you aren't, but you will get us in big trouble."

"I learnt to swim by swimming in the sea. The beach is my playground and I dream of being a mermaid."

"Even the strangest may have never heard such a strange dialogue." Saying that Nadhira shook his head. Yaminah

looked at Ayman and started to giggle. Ayman looked around and said, "The neighbourhood is brighten by the beam of her beauty. The weaves are wondrous, but the wind is distracted. Tell her to go home, it's getting dark and cold."

Yaminah looked at Nadhir and said hopelessly, "He said something very emotional and lyrical, sadly I didn't understand a word. Can you please translate? I will be grateful."

"He said you should go home now, it's getting dark and cold."

"It's ok, I am not in a rush. Can't he speak English?"

"I don't know, you better ask him?" Nadhir looked at Ayman and said, "She wants know why can't you speak English?"

"You are doing fine." Ayman smiled at him and sneaks a peek at her. She looked at Nadhir hopelessly but couldn't say anything.

"Miss, you are very attractive lady but he is a nonentity. Please forget about the dreadful tune and get on with your life. Believe me, the heartrending tune will make your life miserable."

"For you the tune maybe heartrending but it has heartened me and filled my soul with love and joy. I am in love with him and I am sure he is passionate about love. But I want to know the words."

"Mister voiceless, tell her the lyrical words, please."

"Don't ever call him voiceless again. I hate your honeyed words but I love his sweet-sounding voice. Now can you please ask him politely."

Nadhir called Ayman and said, "Can you please utter the poem of extraordinary beauty and please be quick. I don't like her lyrical voice and I heat looking at her. Her appearance is eerie and hair-raising."

Ayman tried to smile and said, "Look at me, I am speechless and I love being wordless. I love the way she looks at me. Her voice is melodic and she is very poetic. I love staring at her."

Nadhir warned Ayman saying, "Don't you dare try to be over smart, you!"

Yaminah stare at Nadhir and said, "I told you once and now I am warning you. Say the word one more time and I will be the worst thing you ever saw."

"He is annoying me. He can't speak English and he doesn't know how to serve the customers. I have to do everything for him, on top that man will trouble us and I am sure about it."

"So, you like him?"

"Yes, he is very friendly and funny too. Unfortunately, he can't speak English. Please have mercy on us and leave. Look at him, he is a villager and you are a city-slicker."

"I don't want to know any of this anymore, tell me about the opening hours and I'll come for dinner."

Nadhir looked at the watch and said, "O my precious business. Miss, grab him by the throat and give him a good shake and he will translate himself woefully."

"I thought you are a friend, but you are a fiend."

While running Nadhir said, "Me no understand English."

Yaminah looked at Ayman and said, "Hi, what's your name?"

"Name?"

"Yes, what is it?"

"Ayman."

"Thank you, at least you know your name. For time being it's enough. Slowly but surely we will learn each other language to express ourselves."

Ayman looked at her eyes and tried to smile. She stare at him and said in a deep voice, "I'm sure you al-

ready know that I'm in love with you. I was looking for someone as handsome as you are. I was waiting to hear something deeply felt and sweet-toned. The spellbinding tune of your flute has fulfilled my desire."

Ayman took a deep breath and played the flute...  
"My lyric has intoned with your words, looking into your eyes my eyes have seen the destination of happiness. Your words are poetic, the sound of your giggle is pure lyrical."

As he stopped she hopelessly, "The spellbinding tune is hypnotising me. I am very hungry and feeling dizzy too."

"You hungry?"

"Yes, I am very hungry."

"Ok, come."

She wanted to say something but he was walking too fast. As they entered the restaurant Nadhir said hopelessly, "O no, not you again. What has he done to you?" Yaminah replied hopelessly, "Since I heard the flute I have lost sleep and tranquillity. I am growing restless but I don't know why? Can you please tell him, I am in love with him. He is always in my mind and whenever I close my eyes all I see is him."

"Mister witless, come here."

"I did warn you." Yaminah gave him an angry look. Nadhir tried to smile and said, "She said she is in love with you. Now listen to me, grab the pen and start translating yourself. You illiterate cowherd, what have you been doing?"

"I was bunking school to be a legionary flautist."

"Mister legionary flautist, now it's the payback time. If you fail to spellbind her by the sweet-sounding lyrical tune, she will make you rove in hell."

As Nadhir walked away Yaminah looked at Ayman and said, "I know you love me too, but I want to hear from you. Please say the magical words. My restless soul will fill the tranquillity."

Ayman tried to smile and said, "I love you but I don't know how to say it. Since I saw you I have forgotten the dreadful tune and I don't know how to play the flute anymore. Truly beautiful you are pure blissful. You are the reason I lost rest and my mind is restless. Soonest I saw you, bereft soul filled with love, you are full of fulfilment."

She looked at him with shock and said, "What are you saying? I didn't understand a word you said."

Ayman started to write and translate himself, "I you love."

She repeated with him, "I you love. Are you trying to say I love you?"

He wrote down the words and repeated I love you and then translated to himself and looked at her with amazement. While they were having mind-twisting time Nadhir came and said, "What are you two doing?"

Ayman tried to translate the conversation. Nadhir sat on the chair and said, "Madam, do you want to order something to eat or his words are enough for you?"

"If you translate his words I will give a good tip."

"He is a voiceless and you can't stop me saying it and if you threaten me I will never translate anything."

"I will never threaten you again, now can you please tell me what was he saying?"

"Mister voiceless loves you but he was having a hard time translating himself. He tried to translate word to word, for that reason it didn't make any sense for either of you. You two lovebirds are flying above the ocean of love and I pray for you two to be together forever. But

that bully will try to hurt him, and I know it."

"That bully will never bother him again and I can assure you that. However, if he does then I will make sure he gets bullied behind the bars. Now, tell me what he tried to translate?"

"Let me read it for you. He wrote, I you love, it means I love you in English."

"I thank you mister nice man but don't call him voiceless again, okay?"

"You just called him voiceless, then what is wrong if I call him?"

She looked at Ayman and said, "I am sorry, I didn't mean to hurt your feelings."

While she was talking Ayman said something. She asked in a hurry, "What did he say?"

"Your touch demise misery, when you laugh unhappy laughs happily."

"Are you buttering up?"

"I am Sorry. I never heard this kind of bizarre words ever before."

"He is a villager who can't even say I love you."

"I know what you mean, but he did say the verse. I am not flirting with you."

"Okay, leave it at that, you don't have to lose a night sleep for it. Now, translate the song for me please, the tune made me cry."

"I hate him. Please don't be angry, I am getting married soon."

"Congratulation."

"Thank you, but I never saw her."

"Are you kidding?"

"I have failed in love, my life will be useless if I keep on failing."

"If the lover is hurt, the heart wants to burst, am I right?"

"I was lucky. Anyway when he said, with the power of the flute he can get my future wife out at midnight. I knew it's impossible, but I was excited and it was a golden opportunity to stop him from playing the miserable tune, it makes me cry."

"I know, I was crying too, then."

"Last night it was his day off and we went to see her."

"It was about ten, wasn't it?"

"How do you know?"

"I was also looking for him, then?"

"He played and for real she came out."

"Now tell me the words he was playing today."

"Mister flautist, please tell us the words."

Ayman started to talk and Nadhir started to translate...

"My life is bereft, eyes are sleepless, the soul is full of misery, I am lovelorn and my lonely tune is searching for a crony. The lone hiker needs a companion, aimless rove is weary, I am searching for my ladylove, yet too far is the destiny. Loveless life is barren, without love dreams are empty, the world is full of snooty but all I need is a lovey lady."

As he stopped she looked at Ayman and said, "No wonder the flute was crying. How you managed to put these words together? Unfortunately, I am not the lady you are looking for but I am in love with you."

"What was she saying?" Ayman sounded restless. Nadhir looked at him with a silly smile and said, "She said, she hates you like a skunk."

"I beg you, please tell me what she said."

"She said, she isn't the lady you are looking for but she is in love with you."

"Please tell her, she is the loveliest and I have never praised anyone before. After seeing her I have forgotten the meaning of analogy. To my eyes, she is as pretty as a picture, and to my ears, her voice is melodious."

"You want me to tell her all this?"

"Please tell her or I will be restless and I believe you don't want me to be restless."

"Okay, but I need to plan my escape route before I do. Your words are flirtatious and she isn't a flirt and I am not flirting."

"I was playing the lifeless flute, she walked out of the atmosphere and instigated my lackadaisical heart, dyed my grey dream with the seven colours of the rainbow. Then I was in a state of agitation, now I am wholehearted. I know we don't share the same creed and culture also we don't speak the same language. But love is beyond our understanding and humanity is nothing without love. Love is only a feeling, love has no creed or culture and love doesn't speak any language."

"Mister mystic, what are you talking about and look at her? She is already restless because of your miserable tune. Don't defile her thoughts. She is a beautiful charming lady, full of charm and dream. You are haunting her. She is losing joviality, don't make her lose joy and beauty."

"I am lovesick and she is a lovey lady, her loveliness made me lovestruck and only she can cure me. Now I need her adoration, not appreciation."

Nadhir looked at them and said hopelessly, "Guys, please look at each other and try to be realistic."

Yaminah frowned at Nadhir and said, "What is wrong with us?"

Nadhir replied saying, "Nothing is wrong. Honestly I don't know. Look at him."

"What is wrong with him?"

"What is wrong with him? Let me think. Look at him, he is a kookaburra and you are a nightingale."

"We are the same species, sweet-sounding, expressive and passionate."

"I give up, you two are akin. Mister mystic, can you please order something for miss nice lady. I don't want to spend any time with you two anymore."

Yaminah looked at Nadhir sadly and said, "Please don't curse us. We are in love and you know how painful estrangement is."

Nadhir also looked at her with wide eyes and said, "Is this love or curse? I don't know and I don't want to know. But if this is love then hell will be paradise for me. I know you two are in love and out of your mind. But he doesn't know how to express himself. Love isn't only a word, maybe, but I don't know. I had been betrayed. I believed love is a lifelong relationship. As you fell in love you vow to die in each other arms."

Yaminah looked at Ayman and said, "And I intend to."

"You are a modern lady and he is an atypical man. Look at him, he is looking at you like a dying salmon."

"No, he isn't. He loves me and I am in love with him. I will rather die than living in his estrangement."

"Please, don't talk like this. Look at your clothes. He will need months wages to buy you a pair of shoe and he has no home."

"I have a permanent job and a freehold house. Now all I need is a loving husband to have a happy family."

"Where is everyone?"

"Why?"

"You are under spell and you don't know what you are talking about. Therefore, I don't want to talk to you anymore."

"You know I am serious but why are you so upset?"

"Look at him, he is totally nostalgic."

"Please don't say like this, it will break his heart."

"He heart is roasted and you can have it free but you have a typical soul in a modern body. You are making my heart cry. I know it's a true democratic county and everyone has equal rights but typicality is everywhere and even though we are in the same country, we think differently."

"What do you mean?"

"You are adorable and admirable, in your trendy outfits you look charming and blissful, even the full moon will be ashamed. Okay, now let me tell you a fairy tale."

"Is it necessary?"

"Maybe not but still I want to tell the story."

Ayman wanted to say something but Nadhir stopped him and said, "She has her own house, now all she needs is a loving husband to have a happy family."

Ayman looked at her with wide eyes and said, "Hey say, oh dear!"

"Don't be speechless you phata barata, do you want to play the phata bamsa now?"

Yaminah looked at him with shock and said, "What is phata barata and phata bamsa?"

Nadhir started to laugh and said, "Phata barata means bad luck or jinxed. Phata bamsa is a cracked bamboo."

Yaminah said in a deep voice, "Let's talk about the luckiest one or you will be jinxed."

Nadhir sat comfortably and started telling the hearsay story...

"Once upon a time, there was a herdsman, who used to take a herd of cows to the pasture and play the flute while the cows grazed. One afternoon the cows were sitting in the shade, and he was playing the flute with joy and melodiously. The breeze carried the lyric to a lass, who was at her prime. She lost self-control and walked out of her

home and followed the wind and reached him. They fall in love at first sight but society couldn't accept their love match and wanted to behead him for the reason that, she was the daughter of a zamindar. She begged to everyone not to kill him and told him to leave the prairie. As he did she got married and slowly forget about him but he couldn't. While playing the flute he walked towards death. Her name was his adulation. Wakeful nights, mourning days started to pass slowly. His skeleton body couldn't continue with the steadfast. While he was weakening, autumn said farewell to the natural world and as the winter arrived his dying soul said goodbye to him. He stared at the sky and saw his soul disappear in the atmosphere. His lifeless body lied on the forest floor. The precious flute was in his right hand. The wildest beast shed tears for him. In his estrange, the forest grew wilderness and Mother Nature hid him in the realm of love."

Yaminah looked at him with tearful eyes and said, "Are you trying to predict the future?"

Nadhira shook his head and said, "No, it was only a hearsay story."

Yaminah wiped away the tears with both hands and said in a deep voice, "Now I say and you hear. He isn't a herdsman and I am not a butcher's daughter. If anyone tries to hurt either of us, I'll hit him on the head. I never harmed anyone, then why would anyone harm me? I believe in love, the influence of love makes anything possible. I love him, I believe he loves me too. Therefore, we will get married soonest possible."

"I pray for you two be very happy but I am fearful."

"Don't fear but remember us in your prayer, our love-match is ideal." Saying that she looked Ayman and tried to smile. Nadhira stood up and yelled at Ayman saying, "Why you had to play the stupid flute, you flippant flau-

tist?"

Ayman looked at him with shock and said, "I am thunderstruck, did she say this?"

'Yes, she said, tell the cowherd to take his herd to a different pasture and not to mess around with the butcher's daughter, he will slaughter him."

'Did she really say that?"

"No, she told me to remember two of you in my prayer because your love-match is ideal."

"She is right. Please pray for us and can you tell her, I also love her dearly and truly."

"You tell her. I can't read hijibiji and I can't translate gibberish."

"Please tell her and I'll make you a hot cup of tea."

"I am not telling her anything anymore. You tell her!" Saying that Nadhir wanted to walk away. Yaminah tried to smile and said, "Mister boss, why are you so angry?"

"Why me?"

"I don't love you, I love him."

"I don't want you to love either of us. What I meant was, why me?"

"What do you mean?"

"There are trustworthy people but not everyone can be trusted. He is diligent and trustworthy, I don't want to lose him."

Yaminah looked at Ayman and said, "I had been waiting for him unwittingly. I also don't want to lose him."

While they were talking customers started to come in and as it got busier Ayman went to the kitchen. She raised her both hands and said, "Waiter, I have been waiting for a long time, I can't wait any longer. Can I order now please?"

Nadhir walked to her and said, "You want to talk to him don't you madam?"

"I hate blackmailing and I don't like black magic."

"I will appreciate it if you let her sit and eat."

"I want to have a heart-to-heart chat with him, only if that is possible, thank you."

Nadhira rushed in the kitchen and said, "Mister herdsman, your ladylove wants to be engaged in amorous conversation. Please go and drink the ambrosia of love."

Ayman looked at him with shock and said, "What are you talking about?"

"She will not go anywhere until you assist her."

"You can do that."

"Please don't make me any angrier. Now go and talk to her, please."

"You know I can't speak English."

"Please play the flute."

"Ok, I am going, but what shall I say?"

"O my dearest darling sweetheart come with me, I will lead you to the paradise."

"This is too long."

"I know, go to her and say, come."

"Me no understand you."

"Mister herdsman, I don't want to lose my customers."

Ayman walked out of the kitchen and said, "Where is she?"

"She is looking at you."

Ayman looked at her and said, "Yes, me see, miss belle, come."

She stood up and said, "Where?"

Ayman started walking and open-mouthed she followed him. As they walked out she held his arm and said, "Ayman, you love me don't you?"

Ayman looked at her eyes and replied saying, "Me speak no English, me no understand you."

"You don't have to understand me. I will find a way to express myself." She held his arm with both hands and

said, "I know you love me as much I do, don't you?"

He looked at her eyes and wanted to say something but couldn't. They kept walking on the beach, it was cold and as she shivered he looked at her and said, "You cold?"

"Yes, hold me and make me warm. I know you didn't understand me therefore let me explain myself." Saying that she embraced him and said, "Hug me."

"Hug."

"Yes, hug."

He looked at her with a silly smile and said nothing.

"Don't be embarrassed, we aren't doing anything illicit or obscene. Look at them." She pointed at a couple and said, "Let's enjoy like them. I am feeling joyous and I know you are too."

"Me no like hug, me go, you go."

"You do understand English but what do I have to do to make you speak?"

He looked at her with an askance look and said to himself, "I have flown over seven seas and thirteen rivers for you. My restless soul is relaxed and my eyes are beguiled by your beauty. My dying dreams are reviving and I am feeling joyous, but we are strangers and I am worried because of it."

"Are you talking to me?"

"No."

"You sound worried, what is it?"

Ayman set on a rock and while looking at the ocean said in a deep voice, "You are the lady, my love was growing bereft for. Only to please you my flute cries for. You have the figure, charm and smile I was looking for. You are the destiny I was roving for."

Yaminah said in cheerful voice, "Hurrah, you can speak English. Please don't stop."

"Me speak no English. Me speak the language of love."

"I love to hear the language of desire, please talk to me."

"Me no understand you. You go home, me go work."

"Me cold. Please hold me tight and warm me."

He started to laugh but said nothing. She squints at him and said, "You do understand English, don't you?"

"Me no understand, me go." Said as he wanted to walk away.

"I want you to come with me."

"Me no go with you, me go work."

"Ayman!" She yelled. He swung but said nothing. She held his hand and said, "I want you to come with me, and I mean now."

He nodded while looking at the moon. She also looked at moon and said, "The moon is too far, look at me, I am near."

"Me like the moon, moon beautiful, you blissful."

"You are saying I am beautiful than the moon and full of pleasure."

"Blissful you are full of pleasure and beautiful than the lifeless moon."

"Your words are spellbinding than the tune. Please be joyous and fill me with joy."

While they were talking Nadhir called, "Ayman, where are you?"

"Boss calling, me going." Ayman said while walking backward.

"I will see you tomorrow." Saying that she got in her car and drove away. Ayman ran to Nadhir and said, "I thank you."

"Why are you thanking me?"

"She isn't a fairy and I am in love with her. Beauteous she is full of blessing."

"She is a very rich and beautiful lady and we both know

that, don't we?"

"I know, but she is in love with me and I need her in my arms. If I don't, my heart will stop beating."

"What are you talking about?"

"She made me restless but liven the dream and desire, I am in love with her. Please, help me, I want to have her in my arms."

"I don't understand Bangali poetry, please speak plain English."

"Me herdsman, me no speak English."

"Let's have a race."

"I am not a racing horse." Said as he rushed to the restaurant and called, "Milon, are you busy?"

Milon replied saying, "Mister flautist, are you going to London tonight?"

"Make a cup of tea and you can have two days off."

"Thank you very much, you are very kind."

"Do you want me to pay for your journey?"

"Can I go now, please?"

Nadhir looked at Milon and said, "What are you talking about?"

Ayman replied saying, "I don't need any day off. I will work eight days a week."

"Please be serious, she is a English lass."

"She isn't English and loneliness is hellish. You go to London, I can handle the rest alone."

"I am not going, he can go by train if he wants."

Ayman said nothing and got busy. At midnight got a silver flute out and slowly walked to the foreshore. While he was playing Nadhir called, "Ayman, what are you doing, and what's wrong with tune?"

Ayman replied saying, "My soul is filling with misery, she has taken away my happiness."

"What are you talking about?"

"I need to have her in my arms, if I can't then I will die and I am dying."

"You are scaring the living daylight out of me, let's go in, it's getting cold."

"Let the arctic wind freeze my blood. The death will be pleasurable than her estrangement."

"What happened, you only met her today."

"I met her the first week and love at first sight is always painful. You know it better than me."

"What are you talking about?"

Ayman closed his eyes and started playing the flute...

My love, the restless soul is in pain. I am longing for you like the earth longs for rain. The poisonous melody of the flute is echoing in the air, I am getting breathless, you are also getting keen.

As he stopped playing the flute she woke up, opened the window and said, "Ayman, it's dark and quiet. I am too scared to walk alone. Please come to me. I know you can't speak English but the tune speaks my language. You may don't know but all of a sudden my life has changed and I don't know how to discipline.

While Yaminah was shedding tears Nadhir held his arm and said, "Let's go in, it's getting cold."

Ayman kept playing until they are inside the restaurant. Nadhir asked in a calm voice, "What are you trying to do?"

"I never felt like this ever before. She is calling me and I can hear her. Try to listen to my heart and you'll hear the sound of tears."

"Please don't scare me."

"She is crying and I am not faking. Please take me to her before I let my soul fly away."

"Matter-of-fact, I don't know her address."

"The bitter truth is, I just I want to be with her."

While they were talking the phone rang. Nadhir said in an annoyed voice, "Let it ring."

Ayman stare at the phone and, "Please answer the phone, it's her."

"Okay, don't let the soul fly away yet. Soon she will be here."

Nadhir picked the phone and said horror-stricken voice, "Ayman, it's her."

"I knew." Said as he picked the phone and said, "You crying?"

While crying Yaminah replied, "Yes me crying, now you come or me coming."

"Me coming. Address please." Saying that Ayman gave the phone to Nadhir and he said in a confused voice, "What is going on here?"

Ayman replied saying, "Get the address first or you'll bury me later."

"I don't like it at all and I don't want to go to the mental hospital." Saying that Nadir said hello and Yaminah pleaded saying, "Please come with him."

"Are you crying?"

"I am scared to come out and I was dreaming and he was playing the flute, please let me see him for a blink."

"Okay, now tell me your address, please."

While Nadhir was writing the address Ayman said, "Is she crying?"

"Yes she is and you two are eerie, now lets go."

They rushed out and while talking they arrived in front of her house and she was waiting for them. Ayman looked at her and said, "My soul is in you, yours is in me. My

darling, I love you dearly."

Nadhir looked at Ayman with disbelief and said, "Hey, who said that?"

"Me say nothing, me hear nothing."

Yaminah raised her right hand and said, "Ayman, come in, I made tea for you."

Nadhir startled and said, "Dear beautiful lady I don't want to go to jail and he is a freak. And that is why I am going back. See him tomorrow at any time. It's his day off and I am going to London now. Have a good night and tomorrow will be sunny day."

"Please let us be together, I will not call the police, I love him. Ayman, you go me cry."

Ayman looked at Nadhir and said, "What shall I do now?"

"I will run to London, shall I?"

"Please, tell her to close the door."

"Ok, I will, miss crying lady someone is coming and we are going. Maybe it's your father."

Yaminah tried to say something but Nadhir drove off. Ayman looked around and, "Are you going to London?"

"Milon has missed the last train and he is walking back."

"What are you talking about?"

"You are going with me."

"I am not going anywhere. Drop me here or anywhere and I will be very happy."

Nadhir quickly phoned Milon and said, "Stay where you are and I will pick you in ten minutes."

Ayman started to agitate. Nadhir drove in front of the restaurant and said, "Go to bed or you'll be in jail for a very long time and we know fornication is forbidden."

"I hate ghost and I am scared of belle. Look at my arms, I am having gooseflesh." Saying that Ayman got out of the car and run to bed, but had to wake up very early

when someone banged on the back door. He opened the door and got thunderstruck. Yaminah was standing like a immigration officer. She pushed him out of they way and said, "I came to break my fast with you. I am old enough to make my own decision. I love you and we will get married soon."

"Me no understand you. You want eat tea?"

"Yes I will eat tea and toast, thank you."

While closing the door he replied carelessly, "It will be my pleasure."

"Come out whoever you are. I love this man. I don't care who you are." She sounded angry. He looked at her with shock and said, "You angry, why?"

"Is there anyone else here?"

"No." He replied while making Toast.

"Then who said, it will be my pleasure?"

He shrugged and said, "Tea toast ready. Go and sit in front. Me bringing."

"Where is your tea? Me sit on floor. You sit on my lap, come."

"Me sleep more. You eat tea toast and go."

"Half and half."

"Me poor man, me no eat your tea."

She kissed him in a heartbeat and said, "You taste nice."

"Ya Allah, I am thunderstruck." Said as he looked at her with shock. She hopped on the table and said, "Nothing happened, you are ok. Now eat tea."

He shook his head. She grabbed her throat and said, "Me dying."

"Yaminah, what is it?"

"You eat tea or me die."

"Don't you dare ever do it again?" He sounded annoyed and angry. She looked at him with shock and said, "Hey, you can speak English. Me die you say oh dear no dear, ok?"

"My dear, drink your tea and go to work."

"Dear sir, you drink first."

He took a sip and wanted to give her the cup. She nodded and said, "No sipping, drink half."

He looked at her angrily and said, "Me going London."

"You go London, me come with you."

"Ok, me no going London, you go work."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, now drink tea."

She looked at his eyes and nodded.

"Ok, ok, me drink tea." Said as he gulped all in. She looked at him with sadly and said, "Why you did that for? Now you have to make another one and you'll drink half, and I mean it."

"Ok, me make two."

"Make one and you'll drink half."

While making tea he said, "What if I go to Bangladesh?"

"I will go with you."

"I am very poor."

"Me need no money, me need you."

"You go work."

"Me no go work, me stay with you, now drink tea."

He looked at the cup and tried to take sip but couldn't. While taking the cup off him she said, "I want you to know that I love you. Now give me the cup, I will drink my tea."

"What if I have any nasty disease?"

"We die together and they will bury us in one grave."

"Do you really love me that much?"

"Yes I do and I want your disease in me. Now give me the cup, I am getting late."

He gave her the cup. She quickly drank the tea, kissed him in a blink and said, "I will see you after work."

"What are you doing?"

"I did nothing." Said as she rushed out.

While nodding head he went to bed and tried to sleep but couldn't. He came down had his breakfast and went out. While walking about he walked in a gold shop and asked one of the stuff can they make a locket for him. The goldsmith came out and said, "Tell me what you want and I will try."

Ayman showed him a picture and said, "I want a necklace too."

"Who is it for?"

"She is the belle of my imagination. Please try to make it perfect."

Goldsmith tried to smile and goes in and after a while came out with the necklace. He had already paid the price, so he thanked the goldsmith and walked back to the restaurant. At night while he was waiting hopelessly Nadhir phoned...

"Mister herdsman, is it busy?"

"I am waiting for her and it's dead quiet."

"We are having fun and you are playing the love tune, you miserable flautist."

"Bear this in mind, the day I will tease you, the kookaburra will laugh at you."

"I am already taking a trip down memory lane."

"I never want to say but I have to say now, you have gone crazy in the separation of your lover."

"I'm almost crazy but you are spellbound by her beauty."

"Now I am blinded by her beauty."

"Is she there?"

While they were talking she rushed in and said, "I am very sorry, I had to drive my parents to the airport. I am very hungry."

Ayman hanged up and said while hiding the flute, "Come,

me no eat, me waiting."

She shirked and said, "What, you have been waiting for me?"

"Yes, me waiting for you. We eat now." Saying that he walked in the kitchen and asked the chief to go to the front and he quickly cooked a curry and said, "You eat, me cook more."

"Come here and say ah."

"Why?"

"I will feed you with my hand and you feed me."

He smiled at her and said, "You are my imaginative ladylove."

"Me no understand you, me very hungry."

While getting his food ready he said, "You eat your food, me eat my food."

Without further ado, they started eating. She ate quickly and said, 'Let's go to the beach, they'll phone you if it gets busy.'

"No, you go home, you tired."

"I am not going alone, you are going with me."

Chief looked at Ayman and said in a low voice, "What is she talking about?"

"She is driving me crazy, I don't want to run away with the fairies."

"It's your ugly flute, you have mesmerised her. You miserable flautist, she is in love with you."

"One has to love oneself to be happy. Those who love themselves don't hurt others. They know grief numbs the heart. Only the fraudster inflicts others with hellish anguish."

"I am not together and you two are out of your's mind."

"Help me to control the situation and I will help you in the time of need."

"Please give me your number and I will phone you if we need him."

"Thank you very much, you are a true kindhearted man." Saying that she wrote her number and said, "Let's go my love."

Ayman looked at the chief and said, "I don't know what to do now."

Chief weaved at him and said, "Take the jacket and go with her. She is spellbound, will never hurt."

"I wanted a second opinion and now I have it." Saying that he walked out. While walking toward the beach she look at his eyes and said, "Let's go to my home."

"We walk here."

"I will not eat you."

"Me too big."

"You love me, don't you?" Saying that she look at him. He picked a stone and threw it in the sea and said, "It's the sound of tears and I heard it last night."

"I love the loud sound of the waterfall, sadly tears don't fall aloud."

"If you listen to it with your heart, it can be heard aloud." She embraced him and said, "Be with me forever or hide me in your heart."

While looking at her eyes, got the necklace out and said, "For you."

She looked at the locket and said, "I always wanted to wear something special. This is more than special. Please put it on my neck before I blink. I want to be unique when I open my eyes."

"I do not know the meaning of prominent, all I know is you are the queen of my imaginary kingdom."

She tighten the grip and said, "You are the man of my dream. You are the destiny of my love. You are the rouser of my desires."

"I fell in love with you at first sight. For me, you are the paradise of happiness."

"Please let's go to my home, I want to please you."

While trying to move away he said, "You are magnetising me. Your alluring beauty and the arousing body scent is enraging my manhood. I am feeling wild inside and fighting to tame my beastly desire. Please love me from a distance."

"I don't understand you, now tell me, where is your flute?"

"Why?"

"Never mind. Now shall we go to my home? No one will hurt you."

He looked at her eyes and said, "You cold. You go home. Me go work."

"No work. Me no cold. Me feeling very hot." Saying that she held him tightly and said, "We go my home and we make love."

"Me no understand you, me go back, chief busy and angry. Me no like angry talk."

She smiled at him and said, "Me phone and talk angry."

"No angry."

"Ayman, I know you want to be with me. But I want you to love me. I am longing to be loved. You are the one I had been waiting for. I don't want to wait any longer." Saying that she got the mobile out, dialled number and said, "Chief, do you want me to come?"

"We don't need him, we are doing fine, you just try to be happy."

"Can I take him to my home?"

"Take him anywhere you like."

"Do you know where the flute is?"

"The ugliest one is with him, thank you." Said as he hanged up. She looked at Ayman and said, "Where is the flute?"

He shrugged and said nothing. She hugged him and while searching with both hand said, "What is this?"

"Bamsi."

"Do you love me?"

"Loveliest you are beautiful."

"Me too ugly, your bamsi is the loveliest. I love your bamsi."

"You love my bamsi?" He sounded very excited.

"I love you more than the bamsi."

"You very good, me love you."

"Is it because I love the bamsi?"

Ayman looked at her eyes and said, "When I sit in solitude and play the flute, the suppressed agony comes out melodically. People with a beautiful mind like to listen to the flute."

Yaminah shook her head and said, "Whenever I listen to your flute I forget about dejection and depression. I love your bamsi. I want to listen to the love tune."

He tried to smile and started playing the flute...

"Belle, you are the beguiler, the destiny of love is in you, only you can make me happier. I am aimless and you are full of bliss, I need a true lover, will you love me forever?"

She looked at his eyes and said, "Your bamsi, what is it?"

"Companion of loneliness. I like love tune, you like?"

"Now let's play the game of love."

"Me poor man, me no play with you. You no toy. You loveliest lady."

"Ayman, my mind is telling me that you are only acting, but are you?"

"Me no understand you."

She moved close to him and said, "I am in love with you and you know it."

"Me work in kitchen. Very poor man. You too rich. Me no love you."

"Minute before you said you love me, now you are saying you don't love me, why?"

"Bamsi keeps me happy, you love bamsi me love you."

"I love bamsi and you just said again you love me."

"Me no say me love you. Me say you love bamsi me love you."

"Can I have your bamsi please?"

He gave her the flute and looked at her with an askance look. She kissed the flute and said, "Now kiss me, I have kissed your bamsi."

"Me no kiss you. You too naughty."

She hugged the flute and said, "I am hugging your bamsi."

He got a silver one out and said, "This is my flute."

She squints at him and said, "What is this then?"

He looked at her eyes and said, "That day I played this flute."

"How many flutes do you have?"

"This one helps me to breathe when I am breathless." Said while he was polishing it with his shirt.

"Do you have a name for it?"

"Name?" He pointed at himself and said, "My name?"

"No, your flute, what do you call it?"

"Surela."

"Was it the surela what made me cry?"

"Yes, surela was crying for you."

"Make it cry, I want to cry with it."

"Surela cries no more. surela happy now."

"Do you want me to cry?"

"No cry. You cry, police come take me jail. No cry, please."

"Make sure she cry and I will laugh or I will start crying."

"Ok, you no cry, me cry." Saying that he started to play...

"Full of joy you are the ocean of pleasure, my love you are the hidden treasure. Life is a journey I need a crony, you are the loveliest, beauty has no measure. I was roving, you are the destiny of love, I am your dreamer."

As he stopped she smiled at him and said, "Surela is happy and harmonious. The joy of your heart floated in the air and made me joyous."

"Me happy no more. You are rich and beautiful. I am poor and awful. I play the flute only to feel good, some say I am rude, some say I swing their mood. You say you love me, my mind says you are only toying with me."

She walked forth and asked with disbelief, "Was that you who was talking?"

"Occasionally the wind whispers, when I try to listen it stops."

"Ayman, are you toying with me or I am hearing things?"

"Me no toymaker."

She looked around and said, "No one is here, then who said what I heard?"

"You go home, me go work. You take surela, me want it no more."

"Ayman, I am in love with you. I don't want your flute, I need you. Now play with me as you play with surela. We'll be happy."

He walked backwards and said, "I know what you want and I know you are aroused. I don't want to enrage you."

"Hey, you can speak English." She held him tightly and said, "Please love me. I am longing to be loved."

"End of the night it will be tomorrow and in the morning tomorrow will be today again." Said as he wanted to walk away. She looked at his eyes and said, "Me no un-

derstand you. Me want you to come with me. My home. Come, let's go."

He smiled at her and whispered, "Loveliest, you are in love with me, I also love you. But it's a foolish act and everyone does it. Sadly, I don't understand plain English."

"What are you thinking?"

"Me no thinking, me worrying. You too beautiful. Me ugly and poor."

She ran to the foreshore and picked up some seaweed and while putting them on her head called, "Ayman, look at me, I am the ugliest."

He ran to her said in a hurry, "What are you doing?"

"You are getting better. Wait, let me dive into the sea and you will be fluent." Said as she was running toward the water. He grabbed her hand and said, "You are lively and your body has the ability to sustain life. Bitterly cold seawater is salty. We can't drink salty water."

"I don't care. All I want you to look into my eyes and keep on talking. Love me truly and intensely. I want to feel the intensity of true love." Said while she was struggling to get free. He held her firmly and said, "You are very attractive and I am getting attached to you. You are acting like a busty starlet and making me lusty. I am getting impatient to know the meaning of lovemaking. If you jump into the sea the water will evaporate. Pretty lady, please pity me."

"You are better than I thought. Now let me dive in, you'll get even better." Said in an excited voice. He pulled her close to his chest and said while looking at her eyes, "I love you and want to call you ladylove."

She held him tightly and said, "I want to know the exact meaning of fornication."

"Love is not a crime, but lovemaking is forbidden for the

unwed. Illicit love is ignominious and illegitimate children are stigmatised. Loveliest you are the love of my life. I want to have you legitimately."

She rested her head on his chest and said, "The longing, the yearning, the restlessness was worth bearing for and you are truly worthy."

"Whenever your restless soul flew in the air, I played the flute as a wish-doll and the tune changed the atmosphere."

"You said you can't speak English."

"Me speak no English. Your love helps me to express myself."

"That's fine. Now let's go to my home and I will love you more and more so you can express like everyone else."

"I don't want to impure you. Blissful you are full of blessing."

"I also love purity. Don't worry, very soon we will get married. Now let's go to my home. I will make tea for you and you'll make love to me, how is that?"

"Moon is too shy, the sun is too bright but your beauty is full of ray. I am longing to love you. Sadly tomorrow is going to be another day."

"Please hold me, I am too clumsy. My feet are numbing. Eyes are dreamy, the mind is teasing my staying power and I don't care if you wound me."

"You trust me, don't you?"

"I am in love with you and you are entrusted."

He looked at her eyes and whispered in her ear, "Belle, you are precious than the rarest jewel. If you love me truly I will hide you in my soul."

"Are you thinking or daydreaming?"

"You are loveable and I am fascinated by love. I am fighting with myself to stay away from you, but the loneliness is making me lovesick. Please cure me if you can."

"You said I am loveable. Therefore love me like a true

lover and love will cure the sickness."

"Looking at you is pleasurable than making love to you. You are full of joy, prosperity and purity. I don't want to impure you. I want to have you purely and if I cannot then I will fade away slowly."

"The waiting is durable and I can't wait any longer. I am weakening and longing to be loved. I know you can wound me. Please love me and let me feel the joy of love while loving me."

"Do you want to play with surela?"

"I want to play with you. The game of true love."

He set down and said, "My love, love is only a feeling. While loving love makes lover happy, love is full of blessing. Love is full of pleasure; happiness, love is full of longing. Love is amorphous, love is only a word and has no meaning. Love is air, love is water, love is for reviving."

She looked at his eyes and said, "O devotee, the satisfaction of the Creator is required for the attainment of endeavour. Many get a place at the feet, but not everyone gets satisfaction. Our souls are satisfied when the Lord is pleased. Love me and I will pray for your success."

"I am cold. I want to go back."

"My room is very hot. Let's go. I'll make you a cup of hot coffee."

"Me no like coffee, me like spiced tea, very aromatic and tasty."

"Please teach me Bangali."

"You want to learn Bangali?"

"Yes teach me how to say I love you."

"Ami tomake bhalobasi."

She repeated and said, "What is it?"

"I you love."

"Okay, now teach me how to say, love me."

He tried to smile and said, "Amake bhalobaso."

She opened her arms and said, "Come to my arms, I will love you my love."

"You are truly beautiful and I'm a complete fool."

"Ayman, I have never touched a man and I never felt like this before. The desire is making me desirous. The longing is getting robust and durable. I know you are also fighting your wild side. Then why aren't you leaning on me?"

He gently kissed on her hand and said while playing with her hair, "Lovemaking isn't love, and longing makes the loved one dearest. I want to keep on longing for you until we are married. I want you to love me as you want me to love you."

While looking at his eyes she said, "Ayman, am I dreaming or am in the haven?"

He tried to smile and said, "You are in my arms. Now go home. I am feeling funny and I don't like it. You are beautiful and I want you to be blissful, not sinful."

"Only you are in my heart and mind, I don't want to bear the hankering anymore, the feeling is full of teasing and displeasure. I want to be with you to enjoy the heavenly pleasure."

"Lover makes love but lovemaking isn't love, and I am not lusty. I am a poor man and you are a rich lady. Go home and try to be realistic."

"I was crying last night and I don't want to cry tonight. Chief said I can take you anywhere I want. Therefore, let's go to my home, I will not do anything funny."

"I also cried for you but I don't know why?"

"Ayman, you love me more than you think and I am longing to be with you. Please let's go to my home."

"I don't trust you."

"I trust you and you know what I mean, don't you?"

"Yes I do, but I love you and love is sacred."

She started to run and said, "I going home and you are

coming with me or I am diving in."

He ran after her and said, "I will go with you, please don't dive in, you will die."

"If I die it'll be full of pleasure, do you know why?"

"You can tell me while we go to your home."

"I don't have to wait any longer and I hate longing. It's awful and durable." Said as she stood by the water.

"Yaminah, I will go with you. Please don't be silly. You know the water is ice cold."

"I want to douse the flame of desire."

"Let's go to your home, I am freezing."

"Are you sure? Try to trick me and you'll see my dead body tomorrow."

"I will sleep in your bed, how is that?"

"You are pulling my eyelash and it's hurting me."

"Do you want me to dive in with you?"

"Ok, I am coming." Said as she ran to him and said,

"Don't try to grab me."

While walking he said, "Why are you doing this to me?"

"Why are you speaking English?"

"I am under pressure."

"What do you mean?"

"I only can speak English when I am under pressure and you are pressing me too hard."

"Keep on walking or I will be squeezing."

"Ouch, don't even think about it, it hurts like hell."

She giggled and said, "You are better than I thought."

"Please go home."

"I said keep on walking or I will be squeezing."

"Please, try to keep up." Saying that he started to run and said, "Where is your car?"

"You know where it is, don't you?"

"Yes, I can see it." Said as he stopped next to it. While getting in she said angrily, "Get in or I will start swim-

ming and I am not faking."

"Are we sleeping in your car or what?"

"You are very good, but not good enough." Said while driving and as she parked the car in front of the house he looked at her and said, "What if I rob you?"

"You already robbed me, now I have nothing." Said as she walked out and while opening the door looked at him and said, "You are the only man who will ever cross the threshold."

"What are you talking about?"

"I will die if you leave or betray me."

"I am not getting in, I am going back and I can walk."

"I was only letting you know."

"I am sorry, I will not step inside the door."

"I don't like tomfoolery and I hate horseplay. You made me restless, I will make you emotionless."

"Before I meet you I was very passionate, but now I am losing the passion efficiency."

"If you keep on fooling around I'll make you a total fool. I am spellbound, I can't explain it to you. Don't toy with me, I don't want to die at prime."

"Don't be so cold-hearted, I was only trying to entertain you."

"I'm don't want any entertainer, I want a true lover. I want to enjoy my life with you."

"I don't want to argue with you anymore. Please tell me what to do now."

"As you enter the house please pray to Allah to bless this house with happiness and prosperity, and to protect form all evils."

He looked at her with disbelief and said, "You are more than I prayed for."

She greeted him in and while he was looking around she hugged him and kissed him in a heartbeat and said, "It's

my haven and only you are welcome in it."

"What are you talking about?"

"The house is a wedding gift from my father."

"Please don't disappoint him, he loves you dearly."

"I love you and he said, the man who you'll say I love you, will be the man to whom you will say I do. And I love you, now make yourself comfortable."

"I will never be comfortable here."

"Why?"

"I am inside your wedding gift. Ya Allah, I can't believe it." He sounded hopeless. She embraced him and said, "You are the man who will ring my wedding bell."

"Me no ring bell, me play no more bamboo. Now me go." He wanted to walk backwards. She squint at him and said, "Why are you talking like this again?"

"Me under pressure no more. Blood pressure is normal."

"Me go dive in?"

"Come, me push you."

"No, it's okay. I don't want to dive in anymore. I am full of joy, the ocean of pleasure, I am the hidden treasure." Said as she walked to him. He squint at her and said with shock, "You understood surela."

"Your surela speaks my language, it makes me cry and restless. What I am longing for is a natural feeling and even the mystic copulates. We are only ordinary and at our prime. Therefore, let the love flow in the blood to enrage the desire. Please love me. I am feeling amorous and truly aroused."

He looked around, held his head with both hand and said, "I am inside your wedding gift."

She pushed him on the sofa and said, "I know you are in my wedding gift but you are lying on my sofa. Very soon you'll be on my bed, under my duvet and will be busy making love. Our mind and body needs pleasure

and only you can please me."

"I am inside your wedding gift and I can't believe it. Ya Allah."

"You talk funny, you act funny but your tune is finely tuned and it only makes me cry while arouses me and enrages my desire. Therefore, I want you to calm me with pleasure. I mean now and here, you hear me?"

"You are the loveliest. Your loveless shines. When you talk angry, I love it."

"Ayman, what are you talking about?"

"Yaminah, I love you and I need you."

"I don't want to talk about it anymore. I want tea, you want one?"

"Yes, me make tea for you. Me make nice tea."

"Stop it." She yelled.

"What!" He sounded surprised.

"Your funny language irritates me and you don't know how to please me. Therefore, don't try to talk funny."

"Me go. You angry now. Me go London and no come, me very bad, me hurt your feeling."

"You go I die as a virgin."

"You are a perfect beauty and I love purity. Pure cures the sick heart. I pray for you, you will be very happy. Me sinner, me no good."

"Ayman, do you want to know why I am still a virgin?"

"Yes, I want to know."

"We like to buy untouched things and used things are always second-hand. We pay a ridiculous price for new things and I want to know why?"

"It was my question, I want you to answer it."

"I know what I am doing is outrageous. Everyone knows, love at first sight blinds the lovers."

"Sorry, I can't accept it, please carry on."

"Why are you doing this to me?"

"Answer the question please?"

"I only buy new things and I will only make love to you or I will die as I am. I don't know why and I don't want to answer it and you can't make me." She sounded very angry. He smiled at her and said, "I heard it's very arduous to sleep alone on a winter night?"

"Yes it is but I love it. Then you said love is only for lovers. Every religious person knows Creator created women to accompany the lonely man. Let's copulate."

"I want you to know, I am a stranger and I don't like perversity."

"Ayman, I have decided, I will only copulate with you. You are my love. I love you."

"Me no understand you, me poor man."

"Please stop this. I am having a horrible feeling, I don't know how to express it. I don't know what to do and how to attain what I am longing for."

"It's the respectability of self-restraint and purity. I can't afford to impure you, you are too precious."

"You may already know virgin are generous. Therefore, all I want you to pay the adequate fee for the wedding licence."

"Gladly I will pay for it. I have earned enough and we are inside your wedding gift. Ya Allah protect me and have mercy on me."

"Ok wise guy, I will see you in the morning."

"I will be waiting for you with spiced tea."

"I want one now."

"You have to drive me there anyway." Said as he looked at her with a funny look.

"Quick one please?"

"You want me to walk, don't you?"

"Let's go." Said as she walked to the car. While walking he said, "You look like Anglo-Indian."

"Parents of my parents are Bangladeshi." Said as she got inside the car. He rushed in and said, "Good news. Me

worry no more. Me very happy. You very good. Me love you more. Me play more love tune."

While driving she squint at him and said, "What are you talking about?"

"Only to express my feeling I learnt to play the love tune. Only to sneak a peek I was hiding behind the sand dune." She parked the car in front of the restaurant and said, "You are a very clever lover."

"Maybe, anyway, if you drink tea now you will be delusive and we don't want that."

"I know. I will see you in the morning."

"I love you, my love, please go home. Goodbye, ta-ta, bye-bye."

She drove home and phoned him. Nadhir answered, "You just dropped him."

"Mister boss, can I talk to him for a sec please?"

"Please let him work. If you keep on phoning I will oust him."

"Don't even think about it. If you even talk to him rudely I will open a better eatery next door to you and I will serve Bangladeshi food, you cheater."

"Ok calm down, and how do you know all this?"

"I know my stuff. Where is he?"

"I don't know where he is and I don't want to know. Can I hang up please?"

"Mister boss, something or someone is in my garden and I am scared. Please tell him to come quickly."

"I know your father and I will see him in the morning."

"My father asked me once and the question was, Yaminah can you run a Bangladeshi restaurant? I haven't answered him yet."

"If you try to blackmail me I will give you a heart attack. By the way, he is an illegal immigrant."

"Mister boss, please calm down. I am coming to help you."

"Please don't come, we are very busy now." Said as he hanged up. She threw the mobile on the bed and said, "Sorry boss, I don't want to have a heart attack as my heart is in him and his one is in mien."

In the morning she rushed to see him and he was waiting. As she knocked he opened the door and said, "Ya Allah, please bestow mercy on this lady."

She smiled at him and said, "Are you an illegal immigrant?"

"Me no illegal immigrant. Me born British. You illegal immigrant?"

"He said you are an illegal immigrant. I was worried sick and nearly had a heart attack. I want to give him a minor heart attack, where is he?"

"Miss nice lady, your spiced tea is getting cold."

"Please, speak like a gentleman."

"Come, me take you to his room." Said as he stared to walk. While following him she said, "I said speak like a Gentleman."

"Me herdsman, no gentleman. Now come, he sleeping." She pushed him and yelled saying, "Why are you doing this to me?"

"Me no doing nothing, you doing something no good and me no like it." Saying that he opened the door and said, "Look, he sleep like king."

While holding his hand she shouted saying, "Weak up you namby-pamby."

Nadhir jumped up and screamed saying, "Please don't kill me. Mister herdsman, where are you?"

She yelled saying, "You are pathetic."

While rubbing eyes he asked in a frightened voice, "What

do you want?"

"You said he is an illegal immigrant, also you threaten me last night."

Nadhir looked at Ayman and said, "What is she doing here so early?"

Ayman shrugged and said nothing. Yaminah said in an angry voice, "Next time I will come with revenue officer and I know you don't want me to, but still, I will open a Bangladeshi eatery."

"He will lose his job." Nadhir sounded teasing.

"I need a smart manager and he is smarter than you."

"He is a voiceless and you know it."

"No, he isn't." She looked at Ayman and said, "Let's have a cup of tea and wait for him to have a heart attack, and if he dose I will verify the truth of his death."

"Hey, I am getting married, please don't curse me." Saying that Nadir followed them. Then while having tea she said, "So mister herdsman how is your English today?"

"My English is not good, me Bangali, me speak good Bangali."

Nadhir looked at her with a silly smile and said, "Yes, he is smarter than me."

She looked at Ayman with an angry look and said, "What happened to your English?"

Before Ayman said anything Nadhir replied, "I think you had a nightmare like me. Don't do it again please, for sake of lovesick."

"I will not." She looked at Ayman and said while taking a sip, "Cold seawater calling me, I go dive in?"

Ayman looked outside and said, "Sun is hot, water is not clod, boss is here, me no worry."

While chucking she looked at Ayman and said in a sore voice, "Please don't do it ever again. If you keep on doing it will chuck us to death."

"What is going on and why is he talking like this?" Nadhir asked with big eyes. She looked at Ayman with a narrow look and said, "Shall I tell him about the promise you made last night?"

Ayman replied saying, "Me no understand you, me work in kitchen, cooking curry, tea nice, you like?"

She looked at Nadhir and said, "I think he was talking to me in my nightmare."

"Please believe it, it will be better for both of us and forget about Bangali eatery."

She looked at her watch and said, "I will have lunch at one and I want him to serve me."

Ayman shook his head and said, "Me cook curry, me no serve customer."

"I will see you after work." Said as she stood up. Nadhir smiled at her and said, "If he serves you then lunch will be on the house."

"I am talking about ten people."

"That's even better. Now please go. Your presence is truly terrifying, it pressurises My blood pressure."

While walking away she looked at Ayman with a narrow look and said, "Tonight is going to be even colder and longer."

Nadhir looked Ayman and said, "What is she talking about?"

"Me no understand, you ask."

As she walked out Nadhir looked at him and said, "Hey say aah! I am excited. You can cook and you can speak English. Me worry no more,"

"Calm down, I was only trying hard and you know it."

"You speak English, me understand, now me go bed and sleep, she comes at lunch you serve, okay?"

Ayman grew angry and said, "Tomorrow me going Bangladesh."

"You no go Bangladesh. You stay and work with me. She likes you, me happy."

"Please speak Bangali,"

"Me speak Bangali no more." Said as he walked to his room and locked the door. While walking away Ayman said, "What have I done?"

Nadhir opened the door and said, "Did you say something?"

"Me no say nothing.

"Was she telling me the truth or I just misheard?"

"Nightmare, o yes." Said as he made a funny face and walked to his room. At lunch as she came with her friends Nadhir asked everyone to have lunch off and as they went out he asked Ayman to serve them and he too rushed out. As he did Ayman walked to them and said, "Ladies, please pick a table and lunch is on the house with champagne, I mean free champagne."

Yaminah looked at her friends and said, "Guys, no champagne or wine, okay?"

One of her friends said, "He said everything is on the house."

Yaminah whispered in her ear, "What if he asks you to go upstairs with him?"

She startled and said, "I will only have water please, thank you. Now you can order. Look at him, why is he smiling at me?"

"No champagne, okay?"

Her friend replied angrily, "I said I will only have water, seawater will do. Now order something or you want to go elsewhere?"

"You just make sure none asks for champagne and I will take care the rest. Waiter, can we order now please."

Ayman walked to her and said, "Yes madam, what would you like to have? King prawns, they are lovely."

She smiled at him and said, "No king prawns but we like

this delicious dishes."

"Madam, king prawns are delicious and on the house too, have them please."

Her friend yelled at him saying, "Don't you dare look at me and why are you laughing? I ain't going upstairs with you, you freak."

"Madam, please come down. What are you talking about?"

"Yaminah said you will take me upstairs if I have any free champagne."

He looked at Yaminah and said, "I am not a lowlife and they are your friends. I was only trying to make him cry. They want to make me suffer. Look around, they have left me alone. I have to do everything. Take the order, answer the phone, I also have to cook. And she has invited you all to make me speak English. I am speaking and they are out and they'll never know. Because you'll have free champagne and if you tell them anything I will take all of you upstairs, how is that?"

They looked at each other face and one of them said, "You aren't pulling our leg, are you?"

"Ask your friend, she was pulling my leg, now cat caught her tongue."

Yaminah looked at him with shock and said, "You are a con artist."

"Me no con artist, me poor man, me work hard for money."

Yaminah looked at her friends and said, "See, he is a con and this is why they left him alone. Now order as much you can. I want to see him run like a headless chicken."

While they were talking a few more customers came in. He looked at Yaminah and said, "On the house?"

"Please don't do it. I will take the order and we will serve them for you."

"Me need no help, me can serve free food all day. Me like giving free food."

"Please don't speak like this. I heat when you speak like this."

"They know I can't speak English."

"Okay, you go to the kitchen and cook anything for us and we'll handle the situation."

"Are you sure?"

"Please don't make me angry."

"Ladies, do you trust me?"

"You aren't going to ask me to go upstairs, are you? And if you aren't then can I have a bottle of champagne, please?"

"Use the crystal glass and try to break few as they are free." Said as he looked at Yaminah and walked to other table and as they ordered he rushed in kitchen. Nadhir came in and said, "Do you need any help?"

"Me need no help. You go enjoy, me like nice ladies. They like me too." Then he yelled saying, "They are having free champagne. The expensive one and I like it. I told them to have as much they want because they are free."

"What are you talking about and how you managed to say all this?"

"I said, you have free champagne, on the house, boss say nothing, boss like nice ladies, you all nice, beautiful."

While walking out Nadhir looked at Ayman and said, "Let her enjoy, she loves you. One who loves you is my friend and she is more than a friend. I will call her sister-in-law. Later I will tell her who you are."

Ayman pleaded saying, "Please don't."

"Then learn English quickly and be a true businessman."

"Please no angry, me busy cooking."

"I want compliment, not complain."

"Me give more free champagne, okay?"

"I don't care. All I want is her to enjoy with her friend as I've ruined mien and I don't want you to ruin hers." Saying that Nadir slammed the door.

"Don't worry boss, I will not ruin her fun. I will make sure she enjoys her extra hot curry."

While Ayman was getting his anger out with chilly, Yaminah came and said, "Need help?"

"Me need no help. Me can cook. You go have free champagne, me coming with your curry."

"Please stop this."

"Me no doing nothing, me speaking English."

"Stop talking like mister herdsman and why are you cooking so much? We only came for fun, not for a feast. Where is surela?"

"Me no play surela. Me sad no more."

"If you don't play surela I will be very sad."

"When I long to be loved by my beloved, I play the flute. But when I long to be loved by my ladylove, I play the love tune."

Yaminah looked at him with shock and said, "What are you talking about?"

"I am sorry, please don't be saddened. I don't want to upset you. Wait, I will play the love tune for you."

"Ayman, I love you."

"I know you do."

"You just said, when you long to be loved by your ladylove, you play the love tune. Where is she?"

"I am talking to her. Now let me serve the food and while you eat I will play the flute."

"Ayman."

"Look at my eyes and tell me, do you know me?"

"I love you and you know it."

"I saw something in your home, that belongs to my ladylove."

"What are you talking about?"

"The heart shape stone."

"Ya Allah, what are you talking about? Please tell me you are the one who gave me the heart. I love it so much, when I am very unhappy I kiss it and I feel happy. The stone was my only happiness."

"What about now?"

"I said, it was my only happiness."

"We are happy, let's try to be happier. Now eat before the food gets cold.'

Then while they ate Ayman played the flute...

"Love is very precious, none can buy love and lovers are full of art. I am an disoriented sailor, you are the harbour full of joy and comfort. I am a misguided traveller, you are my destiny and you are my sweetheart."

Yaminah looked him and said in a deep voice, "Mister flautist, I will talk to you later. Now tell me what shall I do with her? She drank the last drop of champagne and now is in her world."

"Call a cab and take her home, she is okay. Let her wander in the wonderland. It feels good but sadly I can't cross the threshold to be in that world. It is forbidden for me."

"We came here for laughter." She took a deep breath in and said, "You have disheartened me. But I will not give up, you are the man of my dream. You are in my mind and heart. I love you dearly."

"I waited for you earnestly."

"I love earthly things but I don't have any worldly wisdom."

"What do you mean?"

"I don't know what to do with her."

"She isn't drunk, she is only acting weird."

"Look at her, she is drunk as a skunk."

Ayman shrugged and said, "She is your friend and if she is drunk it's your problem. Food and beverage was on the house and they can have often. Let her drink a strong black coffee, the nasty taste will wake her up."

"Give her one then." She yelled at him.

"I don't like angry lady." Said as he walked to get coffee. She ran to him and said, "Please don't be upset."

"Fire of wrath burns the heart and destroys consciousness. Lovers are conscientious. Love and violence cannot be in one heart."

"I hate when you talk silly but when you talk silly you utter wise words and make me feel emotional like fire melts candle."

"Me birdbrain, me speak no wise words." Then while making coffee he smiled at her and said, "You are as fragrant and desirable as a pink rose. Your lips are soft as rose petals. I am longing to pat you."

"I love you, I will do anything for your love! You're not doing any good by ignoring me. I am your well-wisher because I love you. It is your failure that you couldn't love me. I love you, so you have to love me. If you don't then you cannot love anyone else."

"Whoever does something good, deserves respect for doing it. Therefore don't limit yourself, be unlimited and try to be a do-gooder."

"Wittingly you are hurting me. Now let her drink the coffee, please."

Ayman gave her a cup coffee and said, "Make her drink it, she may throw up but don't worry, I work in the kitchen. With tremendous joy he will clean the ice bucket."

"Yuck, what are you talking about? I am not letting her drink this coffee." Saying that she held her friends arm and yelled saying, "Hey! Let's go."

As they left Ayman slammed on the sofa and said, "Next

time I will play the flute and they will do the snake dance."

While he was talking Nadhir came and said, "Did she enjoy her lunch?"

"Yes, she did and I made sure of that. As a compliment she kissed and said she loves me."

"Mister herdsman, please be quiet."

"For all the hard work I am being ill-treated. I swear, I will never favour you again."

"Go to the kitchen and cook my favourite curry."

Ayman looked at him angrily and said, "What did you say?"

"I said let's go out and we will have our favourite food."

"I love fish and chips, do you know that?"

"I know. Let's go." Nadhir said as he rushed out. Later her friend felt better and asked, "What happened? I can't remember anything."

"He took you upstairs and I don't want to talk about it?" Said as she frowned. Her friend startled and said, "What are you talking about? Yaminah, look at me I am crying, please tell me the truth."

"I offered him last night and he never paid any attention and you were drunk."

She shivered and said, "He is a very good man, isn't he?"

"Yes, he is."

She lay on Yaminah's bed and said, "Me sleep, please?"

"Don't you dare copy him." Yaminah yelled at her.

"Me no copying, me sleeping." Said as she pulled the duvet over her head. Yaminah made an angry noise and tried to get busy and at night phoned and said, "Mister boss, are you busy?"

"Me no busy, you want to come?"

"Me coming." Said as she hanged up and rushed there and saw they are very busy. She walked to Nadhir and

said with a shock, "What's going on?"

"Your friends, they did this and I know it."

"On the house, she sounded terrified?"

"No on the house, they are willing to pay double for a table."

"Need help?"

"Please and tell them to come over." Said as he got busy. She walked in kitchen and said aloud, "Mister chef, me hungry."

Ayman looked at her and said, "Your friends no good."

Yaminah tried to smile and said, "They wanted to pay-back."

"Me want no payback, payback very busy."

"It's good for the boos." Saying that she walked out of the kitchen, looked at Nadhir and said, "He doesn't want you to be rich, does he?"

Nadhir replied with a silly smile, "He wanted to be the legendary cowherd but about get a curry award. Anyway, how was your lunch?"

"They said food was delicious, mine was too hot."

"I can say for sure, he did it on purpose."

Yaminah was about to say something at that time Ayman walked in. She stood up and said, "Let's go for a joyride."

Ayman shook his head and said, "No riding, me sleeping."

Nadhir tried to smile and said, "He is too tired for nightmare, therefore let it be a dreamless night."

While walking out she waved at him and said, "Ok, I will see you in the morning."

Nadhir looked at Ayman and said, "What is your problem?"

Ayman replied saying, "I made a paper boat with my problems and floated them in the sea. If you want, I can make a fuss now."

"I love to go downstream with the tide, the feeling will be very pleasant."

"I can hear the waves. The tide must have come. Let's go, I'll help you to float. If you want I can play the flute too."

"She thinks you are adorable and adores you, I only know how despicable you are."

"Please be truthful and tell her the truth, I will bless you."

"Please forget about the blessing and let's talk about the business."

"I have no time for nonsense."

While they were talking she got of the car and saw that man was standing by the gate of her house.

"What are you doing here?"

"Please try to understand me, I love you."

"It's a common word and we both know it. Now can you please go."

"What is wrong with you, what has he done to you?"

"He hasn't done anything to me. I am in love with him."

"You just said love is a common word."

"Yes it is, but only for them who doesn't know what it means."

"You are confused, believe me, you are." While talking he walked forth and wanted to hold her. She walked back and warned him saying, "Don't touch me. It's my life and I have the rights to love whoever I want. I don't need your advice. Now go and find someone to be with rather than harassing me."

"Yaminah, the agony is unbearable. Please don't enrage me, entrust me. I will never betray you. I want to love you. You are beautiful and I want to have you in my arms. Please, try to understand me."

"I am in a romantic mood, please don't spoil it. Go and look around for someone who will understand you. I am

sorry to hurt your feeling but I never liked you." Saying that she walked inside and while closing the door said, "I am sorry."

"You will be." Said as he rushed to the restaurant and started to threaten them. Ayman looked at Nadhir and said, "What is wrong with him, why is he so angry?"

"He came to warn you, if you don't listen to him he will beat you up, and if she brags about beauty and pride he will teach her a lesson too."

"Tell him I don't like haughty people and I hate fighting. She loves me and I pray for her happiness and prosperity. Tell him to convince her, if he hurts her I will rip his heart out."

"You want me to tell him this?"

"Yes, please."

"Be serious, look at him, he is very angry."

"I am angry too. I will go. Actually I will go now. Tell him not to harass her. She hates him and I know it."

"Hey, what are you talking about?" The man asked. Nadhir replied saying, "You two are very angry and I am worried. He said he will go away."

The man looked at Ayman and said, "You are very handsome, but I love her. If I can't have her then no one can ever have her. I don't want to hurt her but anger is a nasty feeling."

Ayman rose both hands and said, "I want no trouble. I will go away."

While walking away the man said, "I am very sorry. I love her. Lovers are blind."

Nadhir looked at Ayman and said, "What am I going to do now?"

"You can drive me to London."

"This is why I hate love and fluff. They always make me cry."

"This town is blessed, this is where my ladylove lives. Saying goodbye is painful but I will leave with joy."

"How can someone be cursed and so quickly?"

"I am jinxed. I breathe curse." Saying that Ayman rushed to his room and started packing the bag. Nadhir followed him and said, "I don't know what to say or to do."

Ayman took a deep breath in and said, "We are extremely selfish and selflessly we do nothing, but for fear of death, we do renunciation. Society is very beautiful and pleasant if we obey the commands and prohibitions of Allah. These are my factual experiences."

"You know she loves you. Shall I talk to her?"

"For others she is very special, but for me, she is very inspirational." Saying that Ayman walked out and while walking to the car said sadly, "I am hopeless and my flute will be out of tune, whimper is echoing in the air, seawater has become salty with tears. Crying in silence will keep me calm."

"I told you to be a gentleman but you wanted to be a herdsman, now play the flute with joy."

"I will cry with joy to make a pond on the seashore and my dreams will sparkle in salty water."

"Even if the lampblack is mixed with tears, it's not possible to write a letter to the beloved. Desire is to be heard by ears, no one listens to the wind."

Ayman stared at the sea and started to talk...

"On full moon night, the tide is getting higher, waves are overflowing at the whisper of the wind. The enchanting view is truly enjoyable, it would have been heavenly if you were with me. I will leave the town to ensure your safety. Maybe later I will come as a tourist. We loved each other for happiness, peace and prosperity. Not to be sick of fear or to suffer anxiety. Life goes on and

time does not stop. The first wave comes to the beach and disappears, and when the sea is turbulent, the giant waves swallow ships. I have made a conscious decision, I don't want to be a sailor. It is not possible to sell love and make a good home. The pedlars don't ferry love. Love is associated with emotion, the emotional ones are easily endangered and the frightened ones are hunted. Tiger and bear don't get emotional. I do not want to be overwhelmed by the pursuit of happiness. Dividing according to the proportions doesn't make anyone happy and a comfy bed isn't enjoyable for everyone."

Nadhir said in annoyed voice, "This is why I keep my distance from poets and lovers. They get in trouble by overdoing it and eventually regrets it."

Ayman said nothing and walked to the car. Nadhir followed him and while driving Ayman started to play the flute...

"Moon is hiding, stars aren't twinkling, my dreams are disappearing. My love, without a gleam of your beauty the world is darkening. Estrange is painful, none ever saw love, it's only a feeling. Hate is awful because of it the sky is gloomy, the right ravens are crying."

As she heard the tune she rushed out and said to herself, "What is wrong with the tune? It's him who is playing the surela and I know it. Normally surela cries but he is crying tonight. Why is he crying, what is wrong, and why am I feeling so anxious?" While talking to herself she drove to the restaurant and knocked on the door. Milon came out and said in sad voice, "He left the town to ensure your safety."

"What are you talking about?"

"That man came and threatened him."

"Thank you very much for the information. I will not annoy you anymore." Saying that she rushed to the car and drove home and while stepping out of the car said, "Ayman, you could have waited till the morning. The sunrise will make me cry and my tears will make the seawater salty. How could you leave your ladylove? Without you my life will be bereft, my love, I love you dearly."

While Yaminah was crying Nadhir said, "What am I going to tell her? She will come to see me soonest she wakes up."

Ayman replied in a deep voice, "You like to tell stories and she loves delusive stories."

"She will do anything to find you and you know that, don't you?"

"Let the love find its destiny, I am too tired."

"She is a modern lady. She knows what she is doing. No one can interfere with her decision also that man will be in big trouble. She will be very angry and an angry lady is worse than the devil. She will not kill but she will make one life hell."

"I don't want to know anything anymore. All I want now is to be lonely again."

"You know it'll hurt you and the estrangement will be hellish for her. Why do you want to do this? Don't do this, you just stay with your cousin and she will see you at noon, you know she will."

"I am not going to stay with my cousins anymore. I will find a place and I will try to learn English."

"How about my wedding?"

"What about it?"

"I wanted you to be the groomsman and her to be the bridesmaid."

"Don't worry, I will pray for you and I will play my flute to make your bridal night romantic. I know your wakeful

night will be heavenly but mien will be hellish."

"I know you are saddened but you don't have to be. She loves you and you know that."

"I want her to be happy."

"She will never be happy. In your estrangement she will be miserable. She hates that man."

"I don't want to talk about this anymore. Please don't make me anxious."

"Okay, but let me warn you, you are like the wishing star, very noticeable. She will find you easily."

"If she does then I will marry her."

"I hate gambling but I want to bet on this. I am sure I wouldn't be beaten."

"What do you want to bet?"

"I will learn to play the flute if I lose, you will run your business if you lose."

Ayman started laughing and said, "You are going to help her aren't you?"

"I will do anything to win."

"I will try to lose but I need to learn English."

"She will teach you instantly."

"In the fullness of time, she will forget me."

"You are wrong on this and you know it, therefore I will delay the wedding."

"Please don't, I am a jinx."

"Please sit quietly, I don't want to talk to you anymore."

While talking they arrived at his cousin place and Nadhir left. In the morning she came and Nadhir was waiting for her. As Yaminah knocked the door and Nadhir invited her in.

Yaminah looked around and said, "Where is he?"

Nadhir replied, "I don't know."

"Please tell me the truth, I know he has left."

"How do you know?"

"One of your staff told me."

"Forget about him and get on with your life."

"It's easy to say than done. I love him and you know it. I know you drove him somewhere. I want the address, please."

"I can give you the address or I can drive you there but he wouldn't be there."

"What are you talking about?"

"He wants to stay away from your life."

"It was him wasn't it?"

"Yes, it was. Now shall I make a cup of tea for you?"

"I will pray for you if you do. While talking to you I can eat something, I can't eat when I am lonely."

While making tea and toast Nadhir said, "I am scared to talk to you. Look at my hands, I am shaking."

"What's wrong, why are you so nervous?"

"I am very worried about you two."

"Try to relax and have your breakfast. I have to say, you know how to make nice tea.'

'Thank you for the compliment. Now drink your tea before the cup gets clod.'

They started to eat and drink and as she took the last sip Nadhir tried to smile and said, "Please, don't do anything silly. He will come back to you someday."

"I want him today not someday."

As she left Nadhir looked at the door and said in a low voice, "The bully will learn a hard lesson. Mister herdsman sweetheart will make his heart ache."

While he was feeling sorry for the bully, she came out and walked for a while and drove to work. In the afternoon that man followed her to the beach. She parked the car and while walking she phoned the local

police station and described the situation and the location.

"Yaminah, wait up. I want to talk to you." The man called. She stopped and started to look around and as he came close she said, "Why do you want to talk to me?"

"He is a weakling and will never be able to protect you."

"I don't need any protection. I can protect myself easily."

He walked close and said, "Yaminah, I love you. I will hide you in my soul."

"Sorry, I don't like to hide. I love to enjoy the freedom of life and sunlight."

"Look at me, I am better looking than him. I have an expensive car and I earn good money. I have everything."

"I want a lifelong relationship, not momentary jubilation."

As he was about to hold her hand she started screaming saying, "Please help me."

The police came running and arrested him immediately. He looked at her and said, "Why are you doing this? You could have told me."

Yaminah replied in shaky a voice, "I don't know you."

While she was talking Nadhir came running and asked in a hurry, "What is wrong madam, are you okay?"

Yaminah looked at the officer and said, "I will be ok. He is my friend. Thank you very much for your help and support."

As the officers left Nadhir asked in a hurry, "What's wrong?"

Yaminah replied in shaky a voice, "I am fine, please give me the address. I am restless, I can't eat I can't sleep. I don't want to kill anyone while I am driving. I know I only saw him for a few days but he is always in my mind's eye. I see his smiling face where ever I turn my

eyes."

"Let's go to the restaurant. We will talk while you eat something. I will tell you a story."

"About him?"

"Well, it has to be. Why did you call the police and what if he gets violent?"

"It was the only way to stop him, and if he gets violent police will lock him for a long time. Forget about him and tell me the story, please."

"You have to eat first."

"I promise, I will."

While talking they walked to the restaurant and Nadhir brought her some food and asked her to eat. She looked at him and said, "You start the story and I will start eating."

"He loves you like a firefly."

"I know I am a burning flame."

"He said he wants to hide forever but I bet and he will try to lose willingly but it'll take time. He said he wants to learn English."

"You know where he is, don't you?"

"Can you please finish your food? Wasting food is a sin and don't worry we'll find him."

"How can you be so sure?"

"I am getting married and he will be there, I know it. Do you want to be the bridesmaid because he will be the groomsman."

"What if he doesn't?"

"On the wedding day, I will cancel the wedding."

Yaminah grew emotional and said, "Get rid of such painful thoughts or you will suffer in silence. The bridal night is the only happiest night of our life. The birthday was too noisy and we can't remember a thing about that day and fatality will be mournful for others. Therefore, the

wedding day is the only day of celebration and jubilation."

"He will come and I know it, all I have to do is bluff."

"What if he calls?"

"No one bluffs about their wedding. If he calls then I will do it for real."

"Is he your relative?"

"He is my dearest friend. He will attend my wedding no matter what and I want you to be there."

"When is the wedding?"

Nadhir tried to smile and said, "I have to wait two more months."

"You must be kidding mister most cherished friend of my lover."

"I know two months is a very long time, but I can wait."

"I know you can but I can't. I want to see him at this instant."

"I am sorry. I already phoned twice and no one knows his whereabouts."

"Now you are making me worried."

"Don't worry about him. He isn't going to commit suicide. He wants you to be safe, that's all."

"I am in no danger."

"Yes you are, but you don't know that."

"I don't want to know anything. All I want to know is his whereabouts. Please help me to find him."

"He will come back to you sooner or later, but for meantime try to keep yourself busy."

"I want to do my breakfast, lunch and dinner here."

"Sorry, we don't do breakfast."

"Fine, I will break my fast at lunch."

"What has he done to us?"

"He is the pedlar of joy, who has brought happiness in our bereft life and made us joyous."

"You are right about this. Anyway, now go home and be

watchful. That bully will try to dishearten you."

"He is a bully and always will be a bully. I know how to bully the bullies. Anyway, I will see you at lunch."

"Do you have to?"

"Yes I do, otherwise I wouldn't be able to eat."

"Fine I will wait for you, now mind how you go."

"I vowed to keep my distance from men till the wedding day, but your friend have enchanted me. If I die in his waiting, my soul will sue you."

"We tried our best to keep our distance from you, but voluntarily you have violated all the rules of love and endangered us. If unthinkable happens, we will imprison your soul in a crystal jar."

"Now you are provoking me, if you cross the imaginary line I will hit you on the head."

"He was right, you are the loveliest but twice as dangerous."

Yaminah gritted her teeth in anger and walked to the car, took a deep breath, wiped away the tears on the arm and said, "I fell in love with a heartless, who doesn't know the meaning of kindness. He left me at my prime, in his absence I am estranged. I wanted to whisper the secret of desire, I wanted to embrace him joyously to have a heart to heart. But by giving all the sorrow on my share, in search of happiness, he has despaired in the wilderness."

While Yaminah was driving home Ayman was talking to his cousin sister Saheba and her pre-teen son Zahin was playing outside. Saheba looked at him and said, "I need a babysitter and you hate babysitting."

Ayman replied saying, "I love to sit down with your son but doesn't understand Bangali."

"I need a babysitter and you want me to keep my mouth

shut. English, you have empowered me."

"I know I am powerless. Now can I have something to eat, please?"

"Ya Allah! I thought you already cooked."

He sat on the floor and said, "I am not cooking and I am not babysitting."

"I need mum's permission to buy fast food."

Ayman jumped up and said, "I will cook tomorrow, can you please buy some food for today?"

While dialling the number Saheba asked, "What is it?"

"Where is the English boy? Hey boy, come here. I want to teach you Bangali."

"My son isn't English. We just don't have any Bangali neighbour that's all." She called her son and said, "Zahin, come in and talk to your uncle. I am going to get our diner."

"They will deliver it."

"I want my discount."

"I will pay you."

"I want you to talk to my son." Said as she rushed out. Ayman slump on the sofa and said, "This boy can't even say I am a Bangali."

Zahin came running and said, "Uncle, my ball got stuck on the roof."

"What talking nonsense?"

"My ball got stuck on the roof."

Ayman turned his face and shrugged.

"Don't do this, I will tell mum."

"Go tell mum."

"I will."

Ayman stood up and said, "Come."

"Uncle, what are you up to?"

Ayman beckoned at him and said, "Come, me go get ball."

"What, me go get ball. I don't understand you."

Ayman walked out and whispered, "English is harder than the flute. I better go back, I like being mister herdsman. At least I don't have to worry about English. But she is the only one who loves my flute."

"Uncle, why are you so worried?"

"Speak Bangali, please. You know I can't speak English."

"I don't understand you, what are you talking about?"

"Ball, where?"

"Say, where is the ball?"

Ayman repeated with him.

"Don't repeat after me."

"What?"

"Where is the ball?"

"I do not know."

"I know and it's up there?"

"Where?"

Zahin pointed and said, "On the roof."

"Me no go there."

"Are you scared?"

"What scared?"

Zahin hopelessly said, "I don't know, let's go in. Later mum will explain it to you. But don't say I never warned you, she will be very angry."

While they were talking Saheba returned. She weaved at them and said, "Hi, how are you two doing?"

"Your son is worse than you. He wanted me to climb on the roof."

"So you do understand English?"

"Yes I do, but only when I am under pressure."

She leaves the bag on the table, pulled out a chair and while sitting down looked at Ayman and said, "Are you going to look for a job or you are happy with him?"

"To be on my own I am thinking to rent a house for a while."

"This holiday Zahin wants to go somewhere. We wouldn't be able to go with him even if we want to. We are very busy."

"Don't you love your son?"

"What do you mean?"

"I can't speak English and he doesn't understand me."

"You love him, don't you?"

Ayman squinted at him and said, "Yes, I do."

"Uncle, why are you looking at me like this?"

"Your mother father you no love."

"Mum, what is he talking about?"

"He is trying to say, we don't love you, because I asked him to go with you."

He hugged Ayman and sad, "Uncle, me you go on holiday, yes?"

"Me no go, your father go. Me no like you."

"Uncle, I love you, please say yes. I will never trouble you."

Ayman looked at Saheba and said, "What is he saying?"

"He said he will never trouble you." As Saheba replied Ayman looked at Zahin and said, "Me you go Bangladesh, ok?"

"No, we are going to Scotland." As Zahin replied Ayman looked at Saheba and said, "Can you please tell him, I'm not going anywhere with him."

"You say yes or I call mum."

"Do I care?"

"Someone is looking for you and I only know your whereabouts."

"You aren't pulling my leg are you?"

"Do you want me to?"

"Hey boy, come here."

"Mum, what is he saying?"

"He is angry."

"I am calling grandma."

"What is he saying?"

"He is calling mum."

"Why?"

"I told him, you don't like him."

"Please stop him, I am ready to go."

"Zahin, you don't have to call your grandma, he will go with you."

"Don't call him Zahin, call him bully."

Saheba started laughing and said, "You teach him Bangali and he will teach you English. You two are the best teacher for each other."

"If you say so. Anyway, I am starving. Zahin come, we eat."

"Uncle, tomorrow we go Scotland, yes?"

Ayman looked at her and said, "I will need a dictionary."

"Don't be shy or embarrassed. He will never tease you. He needs a friend more than you do."

"I will teach him the flute."

"I'll be happy if you teach him to cook."

"Ok, I will teach him how to climb tree and roof. Now, can I have some food, please?"

Saheba went to the kitchen and called, "Let's eat now."

Zahin and Ayman followed her. Quickly and quietly they ate and walked to the living room and sat down. Saheba called Ayman and said, "Watching cartoon will help you. I am going to pack his bag."

"Why?"

"Tomorrow you are going on holiday, aren't you?"

"Oh yes, for him it'll be the trip to the freedom but for me, it'll be full of misery."

While they were watching TV Zahin's father Faiyaj came home. He called Ayman and said, "Thank you so much for taking on such a big responsibility."

Ayman responded saying, "Understandably I have shoul-

dered such a heavy burden and it is hurting me."

"You are very kind and helpful."

"You are paying for everything, I am only babysitting."

Faiyaj walked to him and whispered, "We are planing for another one."

"Forget about it, I am going Bangladesh. Zahin, your father wants to go with you."

"Uncle, you can speak English."

"Here and there or somewhere sometimes I do get stuck."

"Don't worry, I will help you and if you join our gang then you'll never get stuck again."

"What are you talking about?"

"We are no gangster, but on holiday we get together and do our stuffs, that's all."

"No fighting."

"We don't fight, we only smash windows for fun."

Ayman looked at everyone with shock and said, "What is he talking about? I am not babysitting him anymore."

"He was only joking with you." Saheba said while laughing.

While they were talking Zahin phoned his friends and told him about the trip. In the morning when they were about to leave one of his friend came with his father and said, "I am coming with you."

Ayman walked backward and said, "Sorry, I am not going anywhere with these gangsters. They'll drive me crazy. I am sorry. Zahin, call your grandma and tell her, I am not going anywhere with you. I am sorry, I hate crocodile tears."

Zahin's friend looked at his father and said, "Dad, please do something."

He tried to smile and said, "If you go with them we'll give you anything."

Ayman hinted at the car and said, "I want your car."

Zahin and his friend looked at each other with shock. Zahin friend's father handed the key and said, "The car is yours."

Ayman set down, called Saheba and Faiyaj and said, "He is giving me the key, it means these two will give me a hell and he knows it, am I right?"

"Yes, you are." Saheba replied with a silly smile.

"Zahin, you can call your grandma. And you kind man, I don't want your old banger. Keep it as a token of rejection. I am out of here."

"Uncle you can speak the gangster language and we love it. Believe me we'll never start with you."

"Ok then, let's go."

Faiyaj tried to smile and said, "We aren't coming with you. You are going in a taxi."

"I knew something ugly was about to happen." Ayman sounded hopeless. Faiyaj started to laugh and said, "Try to be conventional, next to them you are a giant."

"Maybe elf but they can be monstrous and we all know that."

At that time the taxi stopped in front of the house, they got in and started their usual behaviours. Ayman screamed saying, "I am getting out. Driver, please stop the car."

Zahin pleased saying, "Uncle, we are sorry. We'll never do it again."

Ayman called the driver and said, "Please, fast as possible."

While he was having tough time Yaminah was talking to her friend Emma.

Emma looked at her with shock and said, "What's wrong, why are you so cheerless and are you losing weight, again?"

"I am trying to be on middle-of-the-road and I always wanted to lose some weight."

"If you keep on doing what you are doing you'll lose your job. You know how demanding your job is."

"I am not worried about the job anymore. If I lose it I will start volunteering."

"Don't tell me someone made you drink philtre?"

"Yes, he made me drink ambrosia of love. I am spell-bound. He has enchanted me by chanting the spells of love. If I don't see him soon Julian will long for death as I am longing for it. I am in pain. I can't do anything. I am restless."

"Julian loves you, do you know that?"

"He loves fornication and I hate illicit love."

"Love is all about lovemaking and Julian is our childhood friend."

"I want to be loved by my lover and he was the one who I had been waiting for. He is unique in every way."

"Am I dreaming with you?"

"Let me pinch you."

"It's okay, I know I am not dreaming and I can sense the sensuousness."

"Sensual feeling can be achieved by imagination or simulation but love is related to consciousness, it makes us aware of sensuality."

"I am moved by your words, but what are you talking about, intimacy or lovemaking? By the way Julian told me to apologise on his behalf."

"I warned him again and again. You know how ignorant he is."

"He was only lovesick."

"Maybe, but it made us lovelorn. Ayman will never return."

"I know sometimes sorry doesn't mean anything but still I will ask him to say sorry to you."

"Lovers tie the knot with their hearts, not with thread. Therefore, somehow we will get together. Everyone knows the ocean is vast but salty water is undrinkable."

"I am confused and you are talking nonsense, let's go home."

"The dead wants to live, the killer wants to be immortal, which is impossible. We are mortal and azrael is waiting for the appointed time."

"I will make sure you don't see his shadow unless you want to. I know how you are feeling. Anyway, I must go now, I will see you later."

As she left Yaminah drove to see Nadhir. While walking in she said aloud, "Hi, I came to see you."

Nadhir looked at her and said hopelessly, "None knows his whereabouts."

"Someone somewhere knows where he is. I am going to London to look for him. Please help me by telling me what you know.."

"I know what you are going through. I will message you his cousin address and phone number. Do you want my number?"

"Write it down please, I will let you know how much I love him."

"I heard, fools are only good at chit-chat, they can't catch a egret."

"I hate rodents. Anyway, you are very helpful and I will be indebted forever."

"Deep in my heart his voice is echoing, tell my sweetheart, I am waiting for her."

"Before I go I must tell you a secret, love the lass and you will be blessed because she is full of bliss."

"Please hurry, my friend needs you dearly."

"I am looking forward to being the bridesmaid, but if we don't see each other, please do forgive me."

"Peekaboo, I can see you."

"It's a childish game."

"I know and I will greet you as a bridesmaid."

"You are the true friend of my true love. I must go now."

Said in a sore voice and she rushed to the car. While Yaminah was looking fro him Zahin and his friend was giving him a tough time. They were taking advantage of his weakness. They don't speak Bengali and he doesn't want to speak English. It's the ugliest nightmare for him and he is trying very hard to wake up from it.

"Uncle, we want to go camping."

"What camping, me no understand. Me hungry, Me want food."

"We only had our breakfast."

Ayman ran to the door and said while locking, "No one is going for camping. You two are sleep on the floor to-night."

"Uncle, we can understand you."

"I know but I don't understand you and I don't want to understand you. You already gave me enough trouble, we'll go back tomorrow."

"Dylan, tell him something."

"Look at him, he is angrier than my father. I don't mind sleeping on the floor tonight."

"We will start screaming. I am warning you."

"Wait." Ayman opened the door said, "I can scream louder than you."

"What will you tell them?"

"I will tell them you hijacked me."

Zahin and Dylan started to laugh.

"Why are you laughing, it's not funny."

"Yes, it is."

"Do you want me to scream?"

"Go ahead and scream, we love to hear it."

"I am warning you."

"We are waiting."

"No, I don't want to scream now, back of my throat is hurting."

While talking they tried to listen and cried for help. Someone knocked on the and said in a hurry, "Boys, what's wrong?"

Ayman opened door and pleaded saying, "Please help me, this two are driving me crazy."

"What are they doing?"

"They want to go camping and I don't know anything about camping, please help me."

Man started laughing and said, "So they aren't in danger or anything."

"They aren't but I am. They blackmailed me and hijacked me here. I just want to go home, please call the police."

"Who are they?"

"This thug is my nephew and that thug is his pal. Believe me, they hijacked me here."

"I am also hijacked."

They looked at him with shock.

"It's my daughter."

"You are in greater danger than me, good luck."

"Shall we meet their demand?"

"You are asking for trouble. These thugs are maniacs. They'll do anything for freedom. Look at me, they are making me speak English."

"What are you talking about?"

"A few days ago I hardly could speak but today I am speaking fluently. My flute, where are you? I am missing you."

"At least they did something for you. What you say, shall we go camping?"

"Before I say anything I need to see your hijacker."

"Get ready I am coming with her."

As he was walking out Dylan and Zahin started jumping and said, "Thank you sir, we'll be good boys."

Ayman looked at them said said, "Don't get excited yet. I don't know anything about his plan."

While they were talking he came with his wife and daughter and said, "Here are my hijackers."

The girl smiled at Ayman and said, "Hello sir."

Ayman said hopelessly, "Oh please don't smile at me. I hate being a victim. I love children and children are blessing, but I hate mischief-makers."

The girl walked to Ayman and whispered in his ear, "I will be the best child, if you make me a tiara with wild-flowers."

"Are you sure?" Ayman squints at her. As she shook her head Ayman looked at others and said, "Now we are ready camping."

"What was the magic word?" Her father asked with shock. Ayman smiled at him and said, "It's a secret and I am not telling you, now let's go."

While they were getting ready, Yaminah was talking to himself and driving...

"Many said many words which I never wanted to hear. Only you can utter the words I want to hear. My love, I am longing for you, if I don't find you soon, I will be a loner."

Suddenly a strange manly voice said, you have reached your destination. She parked the car, walked out and knocked on the door. Ayman's cousin Jawad opened the door and said, "Hi, how can I help you?"

"I am looking for Mr Ayman, where is he?"

"We don't know where he is. We are getting worried

about him. Anyway, may I know why you are looking for him?"

"I am sorry I can't tell you. It's very confidential. I need to find him urgently."

"Please come in, I need to phone everyone, it'll take some time."

"I am not in a rush, I can wait."

"You can go and sit in the living room if you want."

"You are a gentleman. I will be grateful if you lead the way."

"Please follow me." Said as he walked to the living room, asked her to sit and rushed to the kitchen, called his wife and said, "Tahira, do you know where Ayman is? He is in big trouble. Someone is looking for him, actually that someone is in our living room, where's mum?"

"What has he done? He isn't a trouble maker."

"I know but someone is looking for him and she isn't telling me anything. She said it's confidential and I don't know what that means."

"Who gave her our address?"

"It is important to know where he is, not who gave her the address. Now start phoning everyone. I am using your mobile, do let me know who you call or we'll be calling the same person."

Then they phoned everyone only his sister didn't answer. Hopelessly he walked to the living room and said, "I am very sorry, no one knows his whereabouts."

"It's okay. Keep my number and let me know soonest you know something."

"May I know what has he done, he isn't impolite or an imposter."

"I know, but I need to find him soonest possible."

"If you tell me why you are looking him, then I may be able to help you."

"It's only personal and confidential. I didn't come here to arrest him. I am only looking for him. Anyway, thank you very much for your time and I am sorry if made you worried."

"I thank you for the assurance. If you want I can make a cup of tea for you."

"Thank you, I am okay."

"Your lips are dry, it means you are very hungry."

"Yes I am and I will have something later, just tell me where he is."

"Honestly, I don't know."

"Is there anyone who might know where he is now?"

"Has he stolen anything? He isn't a thief."

"Maybe, but he has robbed someone and that person may commit suicide."

"He is very kindhearted, shares happiness with the unhappy feeds the hungry and starves himself. I am the one to be punished, I forced him to come back."

"Please calm down, everything is ok, all I need is information about his whereabouts. I don't want to be responsible for any unpleasant situation."

"Please give me your name and number and I will let you know soonest I know something."

Yaminah sniff the air and said, "I can smell chips, can I have some please."

"Of course, you can have some, just give me a minute."

Said as he ran to the kitchen and asked for chips. His wife filled a plate with chips and got a fork out of the drawer and said, "Our uninvited guest is very hungry and I am sure about it. Shall I fry some more?"

In reply he shook his head and rushed to the living room and said, "Eat to your heart's content, we have sacks of potatoes."

She held the plate with both hands and said, "I know you don't eat chips, was it for your children?"

Jawad squinted at her and said, "Now you are making me panic. What are you, KGB, CIA or MI5. What has he done?"

"He enchanted a poor lady and robbed her of everything."

"Oh I see, it's the bewitching bamboo and was that you?"

Yaminah looked at him and said with shock, "You are worse than him. You just tried to trick me. Are you trying to bewitch me?"

"If you don't mind can I ask you something, please?"

While biting on a chip she stopped and said, "My name?"

"Are you in love with him, if you are then you are very lucky. He is a handsome businessman, not a herdsman."

"Are you trying to lure me?"

"You are spellbound and not going anywhere. He is very stubborn and never changes his decision."

Yaminah stood up and said, "I've never eaten so tasty chips. I will come another day to eat to my heart's content."

"Are you leaving?"

"Yes, I'll call you later." Saying that as she walked to the front door Saheba knocked. She opened the door and said, "Please come in."

Jawad called her by name and said, "Saheba, do you know where Ayman is?"

Saheba replied saying, "Yes, he went to Scotland with Zahin."

Yaminah said in a hurry, "Can you please give me the address I need to see him, it's very important."

"I have to ask them. Honestly, I don't know where they are staying."

"Talk to your son, don't talk to him, he will never give you the right address."

Saheba frowned at her and said, "He was also behaving strangely. What's going on, what has he done? Tell us the truth or I will call the police."

Yaminah looked at her hopelessly and said, "I am in love with the flautist. But someone threatened him saying, if he interferes with his affair he will kill me."

Jawad said with a sigh. "Thank you for telling us the truth, now try to relax, I'll tell him to come tonight."

"Please don't. I don't want to ruin their fun, let them enjoy. I will join them there."

"I was nervous but you did well, he would have suffered in silence."

"Shall I make tea for you?"

Tahira came with tea tray and said, "If you marry him you can, if not you can't."

While making tea Yaminah said in a low voice, "I was getting wrongly hopeless."

Tahira said with a smile, "He is like a wallflower, but if you rely on him he will never let you down."

While they were talking Saheba came and said, "I don't know how long they will stay at this address."

"Thank you for the address. Can I leave my car here, and will you be kind enough to drive me to the airport?"

"You are ugliest than mister herdsman flute. Are you pulling my leg."

"I don't know any mister herdsman but the one looking for is a handsome man. If you drive me to the airport, I will buy you lunch."

"How about a cup of tea now?"

"Have this one, I only had a sip."

"Will you marry him? If not then forget about it."

"If you want you can start the preparation."

"I have all the necessary information to do that."

"I'm glad to hear that. Now, can you please hurry, I don't want to be late."

"Let's go, by the way, who made the tea, it's full of flavour."

"After the wedding I will make you another one. Now

please hurry."

While walking to the car Saheba looked at her and said, "Love isn't a game and true love is very hard to find. If you hurt him he will be lovelorn for rest of his life."

"We are what we waited for and we'll build a hut where none ever did it."

"I heard it's in never-never-land."

"Maybe! Now can you please hurry, I don't want to miss the plane."

"Do you need any money or anything?"

"I have everything I need in my handbag."

"So you came prepared?"

"I am ready to die in his love. Apprehension cannot lead me astray."

They got in the car and while drive slowly Saheba said, "To communicate or to exchange emotional thoughts and feelings you have to say something, as far as I know he only speak Bengali. He can't say I love you in English. He is a pillock and walks like a dullard."

"When I saw him for the first time I thought he is a shaman, but later I realised it was the flute that cast a spell on me."

"Ya Allah! This poor lady is spellbound."

"What are you talking about?"

"I hate witchcraft. It's hair-raising, spine-chilling, ominous, nightmarish, eldritch and much more."

"Please don't be so horrible, I hate black magic."

"Look at the mirror and you will know how creepy and spooky you are."

"Please be courageous and encourage me, don't scare me, I will pass out."

"Are you really in love with him or you are just playing some kind of silly game?"

"I never been with a man. I need to be with him to be loved. I love him dearly."

"Please, don't try to fool me."

"I hate horseplay."

"Ok, calm down and tell me how he managed to entrap you as you are a mantrap?"

"Funny looking bamboo helped him."

"I never saw him playing the flute."

"Maybe you never did but it made me spiritless. The heartrending tune made me fall in love with him. Believe me, I never heard anything like that ever before. It made me cry, I longed and begged to see the person or the thing that played the tune."

"Are you telling me a fairy-tale because it's a myth?"

"Please help me to find him before I give up the ghost."

"I know he can play the flute but fairy-tale is a myth and you are worse than a fairy."

"Call me whatever your heart desires, but please help me to find him."

"Hey, does he know about you?"

"Yes, while talking about the love we walked hand in hand on the beach. We sat face to face and ate together."

"In your dream?"

"I hugged and kissed him in broad daylight."

"I think you are the ugliest fairies. You want revenge for being on your knees."

"You can test me, I am not one of you. I'm human and he is a true lover."

"Human or jinn, I don't know what you are, but let me tell you, he can't speak English."

"Believe me, he can and his words are truly romantic and arousing."

"Now I am sure you are a fairy, please disappear. I will tell him not to play the stupid flute anymore. Please leave him alone, he is a very kind and loving person and we

love him."

"Do you love him?"

"We all love him. Please don't kill him."

"Do you love him?"

"I am too busy with my husband."

"Do you have any knife?"

"Do you want to kill me?"

"I want to proof that I do bleed and I am not afraid of the light."

"You are too perfect. Only a jinn can do this as they can change form."

"Allah created me like this and all I know is, he loves me for what I am and I am in love with him. Please help me to be with him, I will do anything for you."

"Can you get me a black diamond, the big one?"

"I never saw one. Trust me I am not a jinn."

"I will trust you if you tell me who was King David."

"Father of King Solomon."

"So you are the loveliest?"

"Scared the ghost out of me, you ugliest thing."

While they were talking her son phoned and said, "Mum, we are going camping."

"Where are you going?"

"I don't know. Uncle made a friend and he knows Scotland like his backyard. I will phone you later." Said as he hanged up. She looked at Yaminah and said, "Sorry stranger, they are going on an adventure."

"What are you talking about?"

"They can be anywhere in Scotland. Therefore it'll be wise and safe if you go back or stay with us rather than going there."

"Why is this happening to me?"

"Nothing is happening to you. Try to be patient. They'll be here very soon."

"Very soon and now are two different words and has a different meaning and I want to be with him now not very soon. Please give me the mobile number."

"He called from a payphone."

Yaminah looked at her like she is looking at a ghost and said, "What are you talking about?"

"My son called me from a payphone. Now please blink and don't look at me like this. As you do look like a fairy and I think you are the ugliest one."

"Can you please phone my mum?"

"Why do you want me to phone your mum and what do you want me to tell her?"

"Tell her I am crying for my boyfriend and longing to be loved by him."

"Are you telling me to tell your mother what you just told me? Ya Allah!"

"No, tell her I am staying with you and you are my best friend and I will be getting married to your cousin brother. Please do something. My heart is crying, I am feeling restless and my mind has stopped thinking."

"Ok, take a deep breath and try to relax. I am driving back." Saying that Saheba did u-turn and drove back, got out of the car and said, "Stay away from me"

Yaminah got out and shook her head. Saheba ran and knocked on the door. Tahira opened the door and look at her with shock. Saheba pointed at Yaminah and said, "Keep this ugly fairy with you. If she follows me I will call the police."

"What has she done?" Tahira asked as she looked at Yaminah.

"If you ask her she will answer with tears." Saheba said as she look at Yaminah angrily. She nodded and said, "She is a bully, and you know that."

Tahira looked at Saheba with disgust and said, "Yes, this is why her husband only makes love to her once a week."

Saheba called and said, "Your ugliness, tell her why you were crying?"

Tahira looked at her and said, "Why are you crying?"

Yaminah replied hopelessly, "They have no mobile and camping in highland. I don't know how to find them. She said they'll stay there for a month and I want to be with him now."

"Don't worry, he will make love to you soonest you are ready. You aren't ready yet."

"I am not going home. I am staying with you."

They got inside the house and while closing the Tahira said, "Fine, my husband will talk to your father. Now, try to be busy."

"Do you know he speaks better English than you?"

"You are pulling my leg, aren't you?"

"No I am not and she is jealous because he does." Saying that Yaminah looked at Saheba with a funny look. She replied angrily, "I am not jealous but I am glad. I have seen his supernatural flute but you haven't. It's the mysterious flute I ever saw. It makes the horrendous sound I ever heard and he paid a fortune for it and it's in my private drawer."

"I want you to take me there and I want to go now."

"I am sorry, I will never take you to my home."

Yaminah set on the floor and acted like she was crying. Jawad walked there and asked in a hurry, "Why are you crying?"

"They went camping and I don't know where and she said she isn't taking me to her home and I want to go now."

"Saheba, why aren't you taking her to your home?"

"She is the ugly fairy and I don't want to be killed. Believe me she is a fairy. Look at her." Saying that Saheba looked at Yaminah with a funny face. Jawad smiled at Yaminah and said, "Did he tell you about the fairies?"

"No, he never did, what are they?"

"As far I know it's a myth. Anyway, now try to make yourself at home. I am going to pick my children from school. Today is there last day and you'll be very busy, we need a babysitter."

"Can you please phone my father and tell him I am staying with you." Saying that she gave him her mobile and said, "Say hello to him, it's ringing."

Jawad said in a hurry, "Hello sir, my name is Jawad and I am sorry to be rude but do you know miss Yaminah?"

Her father replied saying, "Yes, she is my only daughter and may I know what she has done?"

"She has done nothing but wants to stay with us. It'll be wise and believable if she tells you everything. I am very worried, as she is a stranger to us."

Yaminah looked at him and said, "Now I am a stranger, ok, fine. Yes dad, I want to stay here until he comes back. You can come and see me if you want. I can't come, they need a babysitter. Now talk to him he will give you the address, thank you."

"Yaminah, don't hang up. Tell me what is going on and who are you talking about?"

"I am talking about my future groom and he is in Scotland."

"Can I talk to the man please?"

Yaminah handed the mobile to Jawad and as he said hello her father said, "Can you please call me from your landline. Please don't do anything to my daughter, please. I will do anything. I will give you everything I have. Please don't kill my daughter, please."

"Sir, calm down, take a deep breath. I don't want anything. She came a few hours ago and nearly gave me a heart attack."

"What are you talking about?"

"I think she is in love with my cousin. He was born here

but grew up in a village in Bangladesh."

"You are telling me, my daughter is about to get married to a villager?"

"A moment ago you were crying and offered me everything you have and now you are angry. Anyway now I'm going to pick up my daughter from school. Your daughter is safe here, in fact, she is happier than ever." Saying that he gave the mobile to Yaminah and said, "Talk to your father, he was crying now he is angry."

She tried to smile and said, "Yes dad."

"Yaminah, what are you doing?"

"Dad, if you disagree, I will die in the name of hunger-strike."

"Is there anyone next to you, can I talk to them please?"

"Yes, his sister in law is a very kind. She will teach me how to wear a sari and how to cook curry and she already taught me how to make tea in a teapot and it was very easy. His ugly cousin said the tea was full of flavour and I hate her."

Father started laughing and said, "Why do you hate her?"

"I wanted to go to her home but she said I am the ugliest fairy and she is scared of me."

"Can I talk to his sister in law, please?"

Yaminah gave the phone to Tahira and as she said hello her father said, "What is she talking about?"

"I am sure you know about the myth, that if any nubile listen to the flute at the midday, she falls in love with the flautist."

"Yes you are right and it was midday." Yaminah sounded excited. Tahira looked at her and said, "Yaminah, it's a myth and we all know it. Now sit quietly. I am talking to your father and he is very worried and he has reason to be. Yes sir."

"I am very worried and I haven't told her mother yet. I

don't know what to do now."

"She is a young lady, we cannot force her to do anything against her will. At this moment she needs love and support, not advice or order. Therefore, write down our address and you can come anytime with her mother."

"I think I will just do that. Please, look after her, she is my only daughter."

"Now you are talking like a true father."

While they were talking Yaminah called Saheba and said, "I like to know about the mythical story and fairies."

"It's a hearsay folk tale. Fairies are female jinn and they can change form. They can be anywhere at any time and can be anyone."

"What are you talking about?"

"Forget about it. Now, do you want to wear a sari, you'll look like a fairy, but I never saw one."

While they were talking Tahira came and said, "Your father may come with your mother."

"Thank you. Can I wear your sari, please?"

"Tell her she will teach you." Said as she walked out.

"Tea please." Saheba said aloud.

Yaminah frowned and said, "Do some work first, then I will make you another full flavoured tea."

"Fine, pick one." Saying that Saheba got a few saris out.

Yaminah chose one and said, "I want to wear this one, please."

Saheba smiled at her and said, "See, when you have the power to choose you choose the best one."

"Stop talking nonsense and get on with your work."

"I am not your maid."

"I know you aren't a virgin. Now, get me dressed or I will punish you." Saying that Yaminah acted like a haughty.

Saheba looked at her angrily look and said, "Are you taking revenge? Did he tell you anything about babysitting?"

"He only talked poetry."

"We know he can't even speak English and you are saying he talked poetry. Please be serious. I only know when under tremendous pressure he can speak English. What kind of pressure did you put him under?"

"I wanted to dive in the sea and I hugged him and looked at his eyes while resting my head on his torso and I was kissing and hugging and wanted to have a go at it."

"No wonder he was talking poetry. By the way what else you two do?"

"I wanted to do a lot but he said, I don't want to be ashamed on the Day of Judgment because of illicit love."

"He is extraordinary, isn't he?"

"This is why I am here and wearing a sari and you called me ugly fairy but we don't know what fairy is."

"Okay, now close your eyes and walk forward. It's a surprise."

"It better be good one or I will blackmail you."

"How are you going to blackmail me?"

"I will tell your husband that you are his childhood sweetheart. Are we there yet?"

"Yes, open your eyes, you dimwit."

Yaminah opened her eyes and screamed saying, "It's the ugly fairy. Ya Allah, she will kill me now."

As she ran toward bathroom Saheba set down on the floor and said, "Now I am doomed."

Tahira came running and said in a hurry, "Who screamed and why, where is Yaminah?"

"She saw her reflection and screamed saying it's the ugly fairy."

"Why are you so worried and why are you setting on the floor?"

"She knows my secret and I called her an ugly fairy."

While they were talking Yaminah screamed saying, "Ya Allah, It's following me. Saheba, please help me."

They ran to her and while holding her Saheba said, "Why are you screaming and where is the fairy?"

"I saw it in the big mirror and I saw it in this mirror, it's following me."

"It's your reflection."

"It can't be my reflection. I am not that beautiful. It's the ugliest one. I swear it was. Where is he, please call him. I will have a nightmare. You will sleep with your husband but I am not married and I have to sleep alone." Yaminah said hopelessly. Saheba looked at her with a silly smile and said, "You are faking, aren't you?"

"I swear I am not. I am sure it was the ugliest one." Saying that Yaminah looked at the mirror and screamed again, "It's here."

Saheba held her shoulder firmly and yelled saying, "Look at the mirror and don't scream, you are irritating me. Take a good look at yourself."

Yaminah tried to smile at Saheba's reflection and said, "I was only faking but it was the ugliest one. Now I know why he said, she is the beautiful of the beauties."

"He plays the dreadful tune and says it's the love tune and you are scared of your reflection. You both are made for each other. Total lackadaisical."

"Listen to me carefully! I never wore a sari and I did look like the ugliest fairy and you know it."

"Yeah, you are right. You do look like something ugly. I am not saying the noun word as one is before me."

"Please stop the nonsense. At midnight he played the flute and made me restless and nearly gave me a heart

attack."

"It's ugly and eerie isn't it?"

"He loves surela and I love it because he loves it."

"Because of his flute, everyone calls him mister herdsman but he brags saying, I am a flautist and my flute speaks English."

"Believe me, his flute does speak English."

"His flute is in my cupboard and I have the only key."

"If you are right then he has another one and I am sure about it."

"If you are right then you two are in great danger. Maybe it's a myth but for you two it's more than reality. If you had heard the so-called love tune, then you'll never be able to love anyone else. But he is unaware of it. He will play the flute and he is in Scotland. My son is with him. Ya Allah, save us."

"What are you talking about? Please stop scaring me."

"I am not joking anymore, my only child is with him. Please let's go." Saying that she rushed out and Yaminah followed her. As soon as they reached home Saheba opened the cupboard and said while searching, "I can't find it. It was in my privet drawer. I can't believe how shameless he is. I am flushed with shame and feeling like mimosa."

"I do not have the courage to discuss or to criticise such a shameful matter. He has no sense of delicacy."

"You are right and the affair is so disgraceful I will kill him for it. The brazen-faced knows my size and the news is incredible."

"He must have closed his eyes when he was groping and this is despicable."

"You are right and I will ask him about it." Said as she slammed on the bed. Yaminah sat next to her and said, "I flirted with him and wanted to be heated by his body heat and begged for foreplay. He didn't even stare at me and

you are worrying to death for nothing."

While they were talking about modesty and hesitation others are busy setting the tent. Ayman looked at the girl and said, "Miss hijacker, may I know your name please?"

"If I tell you my name, you'll never call me hijacker."

"Fine I will call you hijacker and what shall I call you, victim?" Saying that Ayman looked at her father and he replied saying, "You can call me Thomas."

"Mister Thomas, can you please assure me that, at midnight wild bears will not greet us?"

"Don't worry, the woodland is protected."

"I a villager, I don't know the meaning of politeness. Hijackers, listen to me very carefully. We have met your demand, therefore I want three of you to pay attention and I want some now."

They stopped screaming and looked at him with shock. Ayman looked around and said, "It's not a playground and we aren't in five stars hotel. Therefore, I want three of you to ask for assistance before you answer the call of nature. Am I speaking your language? Miss hijacker, please don't say yuck."

"How could you say something like this?" Girls said as she shivered. Ayman replied saying, "Very soon you will find out. Now, try to have some fun while I wander around. Mister Thomas can you please keep an eye on them, I will be close by. I just want to be alone for a while. I want to play the flute."

"You can play it here. Look, they are gone."

"Don't worry, they will look for me."

Thomas tried to smile and shook his head. Ayman looked around and slowly walked behind a big tree

and started playing the flute. The three of them get together and Zahin in a worried voice, "We are in Scotland, the land of monstrous dragons. I heard there's a monster here."

Dylan shivered and said, "Once my grandma told me, at dusk a group of fairies fly in the sky of Highland. Look at the sky, it's getting dark."

Girl looked at them and said, "I also heard there's a man-eating bear here. Try to listen, I think I heard an evil roaring. My throat is starting to dry, I can't scream even if I want to. You guys are fearless, please roar like the roarer, if the monsters hide in fear, I will call my father to rescue us."

Zahin looked around and said nervously, "We are in big trouble for trespassing. I want my uncle. Uncle, where are you?"

While they were scaring each other Ayman sat leaning on a tree and talked in a low voice, "What was I thinking? I could have told her, but I never did and it was my stupidity and I can never deny it. He loves her but she hates him and I am a stranger. I have no right to curse the loved one if I can't love in return. For me, she is a blessing but the flute is a curse. The flute has poisoned my thoughts. Now I know, misery is the reward of cunning and sorrow must have sworn to make me groan."

Zahin waved at him and said aloud, "Uncle, we heard a strange echo in the air, it sounded like melodic cry. Do you know what it could be? The melody controlled my heartbeat and I stood standstill. We were frozen for a moment."

Ayman hid the flute and said, "That was the cry of despair but we are here for adventure, therefore let's make the misery disappear."

Zahin shivered and said, "Look at my arms, I am having gooseflesh. I hate ghost and grizzly bears."

"I also don't like them. Don't worry, our hijacker will take care of them." Saying that Ayman looked at her. She ran to him and said, "I thought you are the bravest."

Ayman looked around and said, "If you say I am the bravest then I am the bravest."

The three of them asked together, "What are you looking for?"

Ayman replied in a clam voice, "Wildflowers."

Zahin shivered and said, "I thought you saw a grizzly bear."

"I don't like them and don't even want to see them. Now let's find some wildflowers."

"Uncle, you know I have hay fever. Wildflowers make me sneeze like crazy."

"She wanted a wreath and I promised."

"What is wreath?"

"Festoon, garland or tiara of flowers."

Dylan looked at her and said, "I am sure she doesn't want it anymore, you can ask her if you want. Please let's go back to the tent. I don't like adventure, it's too scary and dangerous. Ask them and they will agree with me."

"I know you can do unthinkable things, don't worry I will not ask you to wrestle with the grizzly."

"Uncle, now you are making me panic."

"My dear nephew, to get the evil spirit out of you I am trying be a exorcist. I love you more than others. I have come so far only to make you happy. I believe there are ghosts in the air. I never saw one, but maybe there are monsters behind those gigantic trees. And believe me, nightcrawler are very creepy."

"Everyone loves you and they say you are a true gentleman. But they don't know how mean and stubborn you are. They will never believe me even if I cry my eyes

out."

"I know and it is very sad."

Three of them sat down with hands on their heads. They are astonished by his words and actions. Ayman laughed a cunning laugh. Thomas looked at his wife and said, "You are so attractive, your alluring beauty is attracting me. Please be in my arms and beguile me. I love to stare at you."

She side-glance at him and said, "Are you flirting with me?"

"Lovers are restless because lasses are the beauteous."

"Now you are taking advantage of attractiveness."

"Love made you loveliest but made me the luckiest."

"Please bless me, I want to be devoted."

While they were trying to be committed and dedicated at that time Ayman called the Zahin and said, "Let's play hide and seek. I haven't played it for a very long time."

"Uncle, I never heard of this game, will you teach us how to play it?"

"Of course, come with me and I will teach you here and now."

Zahin looked at the sky and pleaded saying, "Ya Allah, please save us. My uncle has gone crazy."

Dylan looked at the trees and said, "The woodpecker made a hole in my head but the kookaburra taught me how to howl. Butterflies, come in front of me and listen carefully, I want to sit on the peacock throne to rule the peacock kingdom."

Ayman clapped and said, "Dylan, if you continue to act like this, you will be a legendary actor and we will be proud of you."

Girl shook her head and said, "Now I can say for sure,

we are doomed."

Zahin pleaded saying, "Uncle, please have mercy on us."  
Ayman hurried and said, "Let's get busy, It's not wise to waste playtime."

While they were playing hide and seek the night falls. They returned to the tent, had their food and as they rolled in bed Ayman climbed on a tree and started playing worse than ever...

My love, you wanted to be loved but I couldn't love you. You are the loveliest and I don't want to defile you, so I moved away with the pain. Yaminah, I love you and longing to be with you.

Yaminah was sleeping she woke up and said restlessly, "Saheba, he is calling me by my name."

Saheba looked at her nervously and said, "What are you talking about? He is in Scotland."

"When someone stays in your heart, you can see them with your mind's eye. I can see him setting on a branch and playing surela. His right foot is hanging down. The atmosphere is dreamy, I want to be with him. Please help me." Saying that Yaminah covered her face and bursts into tears and said, "I need to be with him or I will be spiritless forever."

"Do you want to walk or drive? I don't mind."

"He is crying and calling me. I want to be with him to answer his call."

"Do you know, he enjoys when someone cries for him."

"He is crying and I am not enjoying it."

"Let him cry for a night and he will test the nasty test of salty tears."

"Please don't tell me you love him."

"I loved him, I love him and I will love him. He is heart-

sick and I hate him. He is the meanest flautist I ever saw and I don't want to see another one."

Yaminah acted like a drunk and said, "Saheba, my restless soul is getting ready to fly away."

"Hey! What are you talking about?"

"He is calling me by my name."

"Ask him to give you the address."

"I don't want to fly to him. If I do then you will spend rest of your life behind bars."

"Are you threatening me? I will sue you."

"Please take me to him." Saying that Yaminah lost consciousness and fell down. Saheba tried to hold her and screamed saying, "Yaminah! What are you doing?"

Faiyaj came running and said in a hurry, "Saheba, what happened?"

"Look at her she has fainted."

"I am getting some water, try to wake her up." Saying that Faiyaj ran to the kitchen. Ayman jumped down and called, "Yaminah, here I am."

Yaminah rushed to him and said, "You have enchanted me with the love tune, my heart is thumping with joy, eyes are restless, I am inflamed and getting anxious to be loved. None ever loved me, are you my love or the lover?"

Ayman looked at her eyes and said in a worrying voice, "I love you and sake of love I love to know, what are you doing here?"

"My love, I have answered your call." Saying that she outreach for him. While looking at her eyes he walked forward with open arms and screamed saying, "What have I done? Yaminah, please don't give up on me, I am coming."

As he was about to run Thomas asked in a hurry, "Where are you going?"

"I need to be with my ladylove right now, if I fail than I will be a loner forever. I need to see or talk to her. Please give me your mobile." Ayman sounded pleading. Thomas gave him mobile and said, "You can thank me tomorrow now phone her please."

"I will be indebted to you forever." Saying that he dialled number and said in a calm voice, "Saheba, can I talk to Yaminah please?"

"Ayman bhai, where are you?"

"Where is she?"

"Ambulance is coming and she isn't responding."

"Stop crying and take the phone to her ear. Mister Thomas, can you please hold the mobile for me."

As he did Ayman started playing the love tune...

Dreamless eyes are aired, ever joyous soul is restless, my mind is full of misery. Lovelorn I am playing the love tune only to please my deary. The sky is gloomy, my pained heart is beating slowly. My love, be in my arms, I am very lonely.

"Ayman, where are you my love?" Yaminah called aloud. Ayman opened his eyes and took the mobile in his hand and said in a restless voice, "Yaminah, how are you?"

"I am very thirsty and my chest is empty. Please fill the emptiness soonest or I will be devastated. My love, I want to be with you."

"Please give me enough time, I am on my way."

"I can't wait any longer."

"Surely you can, love encourages us to achieve the unachievable. We are indomitable to love the lover and very soon I will be with you to make a cup of spiced tea."

"My love, I am longing to be loved."

"My ladylove, your appearance is very heartwarming,

the sound of your laughter and the glance of your agile eyes are prepossessing. You are so desirable, whenever I think of you I get lusty. My love, I am very eager to have you in my arms."

"My sweetheart, you are my treasure, sadness surrounded me soonest you walked away."

"Happiness will always be around you if you can feel and enjoy it. Sadly, we pay great attention to grief and feel it mentally and physically, which is why we hear so many sad stories."

Zahin walked to him and said, "Uncle, can I talk to my aunty please?"

Yaminah said in a hurry, "Ayman, who wants to talk to me?"

"Zahin, do you want to talk to him?"

"Yes please."

"Hello aunty, how are you?" Zahin asked in a deep voice. Yaminah said in cheerful voice, "Are you having fun, how adventurous is your adventure? I am sure you are over the moon."

"You made me cry and I hate crying, everyone knows it."

"I am very sorry, I will never do it again."

"Don't ever do it again. Now can I talk to your father please?" Zahin said with a silly smile. Yaminah said in confused voice, "Why do you want to talk to my father?"

"We are in Scotland and only Allah knows how many hours he has to drive and we don't have a car. Now tell me how is he going to make a cup of spiced tea for you in few hours?"

"I am sure he wouldn't be able to make it."

"Can you please kindly tell him to drive like a daredevil rally driver."

"No, I can't say that."

"Ok, alright, who am I talking to?" Zahin sounded like he is confused. Yaminah replied saying, "What are you

talking about?"

"I am talking to an English lady and my uncle isn't married yet."

"You spoiled brat, what are you talking about?"

"I am sorry and I don't like talking to angry ladies and you must be our new neighbour." Saying that Zahin handed the mobile. Ayman tried to smile and said in a worried voice, "Yaminah, are you ok?"

Yaminah replied saying, "Don't you dare drive like a daredevil."

"I can't drive."

"What are you talking about and how would you have come?"

"I don't know but I would have."

"Why did you leave me?"

"I was worried about your happiness and safety."

"For peace and prosperity we will get married tomorrow. But for sake of security I am coming to see you right now."

"We are in a disagreeable situation and Highland is hill-district, you will lose your way."

"Do I care?"

"I do."

"Are you mimicking?"

"I am a coward, not a hero."

"O yes, I forgot to ask you something."

"Madam, you know mister Nadhir, how is he doing and when is he getting married?"

"Now you are making me angry. I am coming."

Ayman started laughing and said, "No come, you come too quick, me no like quick coming."

Thomas looked at his wife like a salmon and three of the children started laughing like someone is tickling them. Saheba took the mobile and yelled saying,

"Ayman bhai, stop fooling around."  
"Sorry, me no understand English, me very very sorry."  
"You are very lucky she is still breathing."  
"We cannot control our breathing. The vessel of life floats in the bloodstream. The sadness turns into salty water and drops from the eyes. We can commit suicide by being confused by the intrigue of the heart, but we cannot distract azrael."  
"Now you are confusing me."  
"If you care for my darling I will tell him to be caring."  
"Stop cunning!" Saheba yelled and started to thump.  
"Saheba, what is it?" Yaminah sounded worried and frightened. Saheba looked at her and say angrily, "I will kill him. Believe me or not but I will."  
"What has he done?"  
"He is empty-headed and I hate him more than ever."  
"What did he say?"  
"I can't say it." She shrove and said, "Ya Allah, how did he say that in front of so many people?"  
"He also told me something but I forgot in fear."  
"He was talking English wasn't he?"  
"I told you he can speak like egghead."  
"I don't believe you but I will kill him for what he said."  
Faiyaj walked to her and said, "What did he say?"  
Saheba looked around and said, "Alhamdulillah, it's only three of us."  
"Ladies, sit down and try to relax. Ambulance will be here very shortly."  
Yaminah looked at him and said, "Tell them to go, I am okay."  
"I am sorry I can't do that, they need to examine you."  
Yaminah pushed Saheba and said, "I am stronger than her."

and said, "I am very sorry."

"Apology is accepted, but why are you apologising? "

"For being irresponsible and for the annoyance. I couldn't help it, the flute helps me to breathe, but I will never play it again. I nearly killed the one I love dearly."

"I think she likes the flute a lot. The melody took me to a very beautiful province. I was very happy there. Never been so happy before."

Ayman knelt in front of her, held her hands and said with a faded smile, "Was it melodic?"

"I will never forget it, it will stay with me forever." Said as she wiped tears off his eyes. Zahin walked to him and said, "I am very worried that I will have nightmare every night."

Ayman stood up and said, "Now be a monkey and forget about the monkey business."

Zahin hopped on his back and said in an excited voice, "Uncle, do you know I used to hate you. The horrendous sound of your flute always makes me cry."

While they were talking Dylan walked to them and said, "I have no uncle and my father can't stand me."

"I have a nephew and I don't mind having another one, but I need assurance."

Dylan looked at his eyes and said emotionally, "Uncle, I love you."

Ayman patted on his head and said, "O my new nephew, I must let you know, I don't like aggravation or intimidation and I hate crocodile tears. By the way, cooperation and assistance are the antonyms and I am ok with them."

"Trust me, we will never bother you again." Said as he hopped on. Ayman looked at the girl and said, "Your father is the luckiest man on earth."

"You are tickling me and I am getting angry."

"I am very sorry." Ayman got Dylan down and knelt in

front her and said with a smile, "Children are very precious but daughters are the sweetheart."

"Almighty will bless you with sweethearts."

"You are the well-wisher I had been praying for." Said as he carried her to the tent then walked out and phoned Yaminah.

"Where on earth are you?" Nadhir yelled. Ayman startled and said with shock, "What are you doing with her mobile?"

"Everyone is here and you are in big trouble."

"What have I done?"

"They are taking her to the hospital. She wasn't breathing for a minute, that's why."

"Everyone knows love is in the heart, but we can't cut it open to see what is inside. The soul has infinite power and can find the loved one easily."

"I can see the doctors are also at sea."

"Can I talk to her please?"

"Her parents are very upset. They want to take her with them."

"They can take the body but the soul will be with me forever."

"Are you threatening me?"

"I was only letting you know." Saying that Ayman hanged up. Nadhir walked to her father and said, "Sir, whatever you do please don't take her anywhere. If you do then you'll be responsible for her death. Doctors said she is okay but, if you take her with you, the herdsman will play his flute and her soul will be with him forever. Maybe he is restless now, but he can be heartless."

"He is rude and disobedient, didn't anyone teach him how to conduct himself, where is he now? I want to see the cursed cowherd."

"He is what we are. We are his relatives. If he's rude and cursed, so we are. We don't know the meaning of gen-

tility or courtesy. We were born to serve the civilised." Saying that Jawad took a deep breath and looked away. Father walked to Yaminah and said in a hopeless voice, "Yaminah, he is only a villager and I can buy a hundred of him for you. They are very cheap."

Yaminah looked at Jawad and said, "One must please other to be happy and wealth only makes one wealthy. The secret is, happiness is in our heart. Ayman told me this."

"Yaminah, what are you trying to say?" Her father sounded angry.

"Bangladesh is a naturally rich country and Bangali are born lovers. Because of love they had been betrayed again and again." Saying that she closed her eyes and collapsed. Jawad grabbed her and called, "Saheba, get some water."

As she comes with water, Jawad took the glass in his hand, looked at Yaminah father and said, "You can buy a hundred of us but my sister pays for the water."

Saheba screamed saying, "Bhaiya, she will die."

Yaminah's father pleaded saying, "Please give her the water, she is all I have."

"I know and this why I am saying, live like a father not like a beggar." Saying that Jawad set down and splashed water on Yaminah face. She opened eyes and said in a hurry, "Where is he?"

"Forget about him and go home with your father. He is only a cowherd. Now drink some water." Jawad said with a faded smile and while caressing on her forehead. Yaminah drank some water, wiped away the tears with both hands, "I am old enough to make my own decision and I don't want to be a zamindar girl. Please give me some water."

"I have two daughters and I want them to be happy. Which

is why I gave you the water. Now you go with your father and soonest he comes I will send him to Bangladesh. Now we know, love has no value to the influentials." Saying that Jawad walked out Saheba and Nadhir looked at each other like they are looking at nothing. Faiyaj walked to Yaminah and said in a sad voice, "To be equal with everyone, one has to give up self-respect for social prestige. Therefore, it is better to be alone than being in the wrong crowd, and death is the only means to reach the destiny. "

"By humiliating him I have humiliated myself." Yaminah's father sounded regretful. Yaminah smiled at him a faded smile and tried to stop tears from running down but couldn't. Walked to her mother and said, "Let's go mum, he will never marry me."

Saheba walked to her and said in a calm voice, "Yaminah, he is our cousin and doesn't live with us."

"My father said he will buy me a hundred. Therefore, I don't want him anymore." She said with a faded smile and wanted to walk away.

"Yaminah, wait." Her father called, he walked to her and said, "I will apologise to him."

"Dad, they may forgive you but they will never forget your words. The acute words has gashed their hearts."

Saheba walked to her and said, "You know he loves you."

Yaminah smiled at her and said while wiping tears, "I know you are my sister and your cousin is a noble man."

"Yaminah, now you are talking like him." Saheba held her hand and said in a low voice, "Lovelorn he is praying to be loved."

"He is a faithful man and has gifted with pure love. I will pray for his prosperous life."

"Why are you talking like him?" Saheba sounded angry.

Yaminah tried to smile and said, "I am only a believer

but he is a practicing believing follower. A believing follower is righteous and honourable than the followers." Everyone looked at her but said nothing. She opened the door and walked out. Her parents looked at Saheba but she lowered her gaze and said nothing. They followed her and while driving she phoned and said in a deep voice, "Mr Ayman, my father said he will buy me a hundred of you."

Her parents looked at her with shock. She hanged up and started driving slowly. Ayman looked at the mobile with a faded smile and said in a low voice, "Allah is omnipotent and I pray to be patient."

"Uncle, what is it?"

"Life is adventurous and we came here for adventure. Now, try to sleep."

The boys looked at each other with shock and got in their camping duvet. Yaminah parked the car in front of her parent's house and said in a calm voice, "Mum, I will see you in the morning, goodnight dad."

"Yaminah." Her father called.

"Don't worry dad, he is only a cowherd." Saying that she drove off. He looked at his wife and said in a hopeless voice, "What have I done?"

"He was her dream man and she was our only child."

"What are you talking about?"

"She has learnt the secrets of life. If you want to know about Islam, you have to read many books. Nothing more can be done than duty. By trying like the ill-fated ignorant we destroy our happiness. To be at peace is to know the meaning of peace. Peace lovers stay away from disturbance. We were not created to fight for self-interest, and to endure persecution outright. Divorce for the sake of peace and remarriage for the sake of prosperity are permitted. One who realises, life on earth is only for

self-purification and after death, he will enjoy the reward of deeds, he can worship without worries and takes a cold bath when he is angry."

"Now I am convinced why the unrest could not make me restless and I believe the problem will be solved soon."

"You accepted the unrest for her serenity. You accepted sorrow for her happiness. You accepted defeat only to make her win. Now all that remains is to bless her."

"And I will do it with pleasure."

While they were talking Yaminah walked in her home, picked up the heart shape stone, kissed it and put it back and while crying fell asleep. In the morning Ayman woke them and while he was making breakfast, Yaminah came to see her parents. Her father opened the door and greeted her in.

"I came here to give you the keys."

"What keys?"

"Your car and house are meaningless to me." She handed the key and while walking backwards said, "Hate is an ugly impression and the haughtiest are full of hates."

"Yaminah, my child, please don't leave us."

"I was waiting for him and I will wait for him forever. He is a trustworthy and kind-hearted man. He loves me and I love him." Said as she looked away.

"Yaminah." He looked around and said, "All this will be meaningless for us."

"Go to Bangladesh and buy a thousand of me. They are very cheap there." She said while wiping tears.

"Look at me, I am crying for my only daughter." Said as he burst into tears. She walked forth and said in a sore voice, "Dad, you know how fastidious I am. I can't think of any other man."

"You don't have to. I will beg for their forgiveness."

"They are forgivers, but I can't forgive myself." She

looked at his eyes and said, "He is determined and haughtier than you."

"He will be a successful man." Said while wiping tears from her eyes.

"Dad." She called and burst into tears while hugging him. While crying he said, "I was waiting for you to have breakfast together."

"For a childless man, a daughter is a child but for the daughter, but the father is a shield to protect her from ill omen and evils." She kissed on his hand and said in a sore voice, "He was the only man who stepped inside the wedding gift."

"Yaminah." He called in a deep voice. She started laughing and said, "When I told him, the house is an advanced wedding gift from my father. He screamed saying, Ya Allah, I am inside a wedding gift."

While Yaminah was getting lively, Ayman returned home and everyone was avoiding him. In the afternoon he made tea for everyone and entered the living room. Saheba stood up and wanted to walk away. He called her and said, "I made tea for you."

"You drink it for me!" Saying that she slammed the door. Ayman startled and said in a low voice, "Ya Allah, thunderstruck."

"Ayman." Saheba's mother called.

"Yes, aunty."

"To entertain me can you please play the flute." She picked up the cup and before taking a sip said, "I love to listen to the love tune."

"Aunty, I don't have a flute." Said as he sat next to her.

"Before closing her eyes for the eternal sleep, your mother held my hands and said, for Allah's sake, please take care of my son." Saying that she jumped up and said in an angry voice, "You egotist spoiled brat, today is the

day I teach you a lesson."

"Ya Allah, have mercy on us." Said as he jumped up and walked backwards. Saheba came running with a broomstick and said, "Mum take this, you'll feel much better. He does whatever he desires and without permission enters anyone's room and gropes on personal belongings. Hit him on the head"

Ayman pleaded saying, "Saheba, please don't give it to her, I beg you."

"You are worse than a bagger, you are a cursed cowherd and I hate you."

Ayman looked at Saheba's mother and pleaded saying, "Aunty, I am very sorry, please forgive me for the last time."

"I have always forgiven you, but today I want to punish you."

"I never cried for my mummy, but today I will." Said as he acted like crying. Zahin laughed a silly laugh and said, "Uncle, why are you crying?"

"You spoiled brat, go to your mum. Don't you see I am crying?"

"Hey, what did you call my son?" Saheba yelled.

"I am not talking to you, go away." Said as he looked at her mum and said sadly, "My one and only darling aunty, please don't be angry. You know I do anything for you."

"Ayman, I love you more than all of them." Saying that she stare at him.

Saheba slammed on the sofa and said, "We all know that and this is why he always makes you cry."

"Saheba, you know, Ayman and I don't like to be interrupted."

"We know that but you two don't know what we like and what we hate." Said as she turned her face. Ayman knelt in front of her and said in a tearful voice, "The stupid cowherd played an irritating tune but you liked it and

wanted to listen to it again. I couldn't find him anywhere so I learnt playing the flute." He held her hands and said with a faded smile, "Only to please my dearest sister."

"Ayman bhai! What are you talking about? Please forgive me." She rested her head on his shoulder and burst into tears. While wiping tears off her eyes he said with a silly smile said, "The stupid cowherd came to me once and pleaded saying, o guru, please teach me the secret."

"You aren't pulling my leg, are you?"

"You can ask aunty if you want. She chased him with the long dagger. You know the one the I am talking, don't you?"

"Yes I do and I am feeling much better. Now talk to mum and you two will be in light-hearted and we need it." Said as she stood up. Ayman asked in a hurry, "Where are you going?"

"I need to go to the restroom." She said with a tight smile. "Be quick, I also need some rest." Then he called Zahin and said, "See this lady, if you make her angry, I will practice exorcism."

Zahin acted like groveller and said, "Me very sorry. Me make her no angry. Me massage her feet. Me want her blessing."

"I am only learning English. Therefore it'll take me some time to understand the meaning of sorry and what you just said. Now, go and make a nice cup of tea for my aunty." Said as he walked to her and said, "Aunty, I am hungry."

"Ayman." She called and looked at his eyes. Ayman tried to smile and said, "Once I heard you saying, Nadhir's sister is very pretty and polite and you like her."

"You are right but I only liked her, I never said I love her, did I?"

"Aunty, I am hungry."

"Let's go to the kitchen and we'll have a formal conver-

sation."

"I want to go to Bangladesh."

"I also don't like to stay here. I don't like Zahin. He makes me angry. You heard what he said a little while ago."

"I will fix him. Zahin, come back here."

Zahin came running and replied in a hurry, "Yes uncle."

"You have parents, uncle and aunty, but I only have an aunty. If you ever annoy her again you will be disciplined. You know what I mean, don't you?"

While Ayman was disciplining Zahin, Saheba phoned Yaminah and said, "Yaminah, how are you?"

"I am okay. How are you?"

"He is back and very angry."

"Why are you talking like this?"

"I am in toilet."

"Saheba, what is wrong with you?"

"Only to please his only sister he learnt to play the flute."

"She is the luckiest sister and must be very happy."

"Maybe, but she is crying and praying for her dearest sister-in-law."

"What are you talking about?"

"Yaminah, I am his only sister."

"Saheba, I love him and I will love him forever but I will never marry him."

"If you marry another man I will sue you."

"For what?"

"You pushed me so hard I fall on the bed and I got hurt. My back is hurting like hell and I struggle whenever my husband loves me."

"I never pushed that."

"Yes you did and my husband saw the action with his own eyes."

"I am a Muslim and we don't sue one another. But I never pushed you, I was only excited."

"Yaminah, he doesn't know how to cry, but whenever he is woebegone he makes me cry and I cry for him."

"I don't have a brother and my father insulted your brothers."

"Yaminah, they'll say sorry to each other but they don't have to."

"Saheba, I already told him."

"What?"

"That, my father will buy a hundred of him."

"Fine, but did you tell him what my brother did?"

"He never did anything."

"Yes he did and if I tell this to mum, my brother will be in big trouble."

"Saheba, I don't understand Bangali."

"My mum does."

"What do you want me to do?" Yaminah sounded hopeless.

"Now you are talking Bangali, therefore try to relax, he never met your father, that mean they don't know each other. To control the situation I will cry and beg my mother to meet your mother and my brother will drive her there. Now I have to pull the plash."

Ayman knocked on the door and shouted saying, "Aunty, Saheba isn't opening the door."

"You shameless man, don't you know the meaning of manners?" Saheba looked at him with disgust.

"You are the disgusting one, not me." He made a funny face. She frowned and said, "What do you mean?"

"You were in toilet and talked to someone, yucky. How could you?"

"Very soon she will discipline you."

"Can you please come out, I need to rest. Oh man, what a stench, even the stinky will faint." Saying that Ayman pinched his nose. Saheba started screaming with anger

and disbelieve. Zahin and her mum came running. Zahin looked at her with shock and said, "Mum, what happened, why everyone is being so supernatural today?"

"Today is one of those days when no one knows what to do or what they are doing." She said while walking to the living room. Aunty followed her and said, "Saheba, can you please tell me why everyone behaving so strangely?"

"Yes mum, a few days ago we had a unpleasant situation. Yaminah was lifeless. He was disheartened and said in frustration, he is only a villager and I can buy a hundred of him for you."

"Who said that?" Aunty sounded very angry.

"Her father, but he was crying. Bhaiya also treated him disrespectfully. He begged for forgiveness but brother walked out rudely."

"He will taking me to Yaminah's home and I will apologise in front of him."

"Shall I call him?" Saheba said while walking backwards.

"Tell him to come now." Saying that aunty walked to the living room and called, "Ayman, come here."

Ayman came running and said in a hurry, "Aunty, what is it?"

"Nadhir said he is very busy and he is short of staff. Call him and he'll pick you up. Saheba, have you called Jawad, is he coming?"

Ayman looked at Saheba. Behind the door she teased him and replied, "Yes, mum he is coming. Now shall I make a nice cup of tea for you?"

Ayman looked at Saheba and said in a low voice but angrily, "You know I will never marry her."

"You are very haughty and always puffed-up. I like seeing pockmark on your cheek and I love poking pufferfish."

"I can't believe my eyes and ears! Saheba, please be realistic."

"Put some lipstick on and you will be realistic."

"I am a herdsman and everyone knows it."

"Ayman bhai, please go away I don't want to talk you anymore. Go to work and earn some money."

While they were talking Nadhir knocked on the door and Ayman greeted him in. Nadhir showed him the mobile said, "I received a message from an unknown number, Mister Ayman is pestering everyone, please come and take him."

Ayman looked at Saheba and said, "I also received a message saying, go to work and earn some money."

"Yeah! Go to work." Saheba sounded rude. Ayman called and said, "Aunty, I am going with Nadhir."

"I will phone you later." Aunty replied in a deep voice.

"Can I have a cup of tea, please?" Nadhir sounded pleading. Saheba replied rudely, "No, you can't. Go away and take him with you."

While walking out Ayman looked at Nadhir and said, "What is wrong with everyone?"

"I don't know and I don't want to know." Said as he got inside the car and started the engine. While fastening the seatbelt Ayman said, "You may don't but I do want to know."

"Sit quietly and let me drive safely. Do you know, she is killing herself in the name of voluntary fasting."

"Who are you talking about?"

"Sister Yaminah."

"Who is she? It's a very unusual name, I never heard of it."

"I am talking about Yaminah."

Ayman shrugged and said, "I don't know any Sister Yam-

inah. Now drive like a man or let me drive."

"You are a fraudster and I hate you." Nadhir sounded angry and stopped the car. Ayman laughed a silly laugh and said, "Jump over and enjoy the ride."

While Ayman was driving like a daredevil Auntie called Jawad and said in a deep voice, "I taught you good manners and the difference between permissible and forbidden. I also told you, whoever disrespects the respected are humiliated everywhere. Knowing that you treated our guest disrespectfully."

Jawad looked at Saheba and said, "Saheba, what happened?"

"Ayman bhai is annoyed and angry, Yaminah is willing to kill herself. Now talk to mum, I am going to make tea for everyone."

As she walked away, auntie called him and said, "Jawad, he was upset and Ayman is the one to be blamed for everything. But he loves her and I will do anything to get them married. Take me to his home, I want to apologise for your misbehaviours."

"Mum, please calm down. I will do whatever you say. Shall I get you a cold drink or you want to have a cup of tea?"

While auntie was deciding what to have Ayman parked the car and said, "Mister passenger, how was my driving?"

Nadhir slammed the door and said, "You are better than me."

Ayman startled and said, "Don't smash the car. Saheba humiliated you, not me."

"I know, now go in and get busy with the cooking, please."

"What happened to the chef?"

"I don't know and don't want to know." Nadhir looked at Ayman eyes and said in a deep voice, "She is willing to kill herself and if he succeeds, you will accompany her in jahannam."

Ayman entered the kitchen saying, "Me very hungry. Me no understand English."

"I know and I'm going to get our favourite food." Saying that Nadhir walked away and messaged Yaminah...

"My friend is back and he is cooking. I am waiting to welcome you."

Yaminah replied...

"Allah will reward you for the gladding news. I don't want to annoy him and I don't want to cause any nuisance for you. At this present he is very disappointed. I don't want to make the situation any worse. Please don't depress him."

Nadhir replied...

"Sake of happiness, please look after yourself. Maybe angry but he is in safe haven."

Yaminah replied...

"I will only see him if the situation improves. Thank you very much for letting me know. I will be indebted to you forever. Be blessed and be happy."

While reading the message Nadhir took a deep breath in and hurried back with fish and chips. Ayman frowned at him and said, "What took you so long? I am starving."

"I am sorry, I have other things to do."

"I know you do. Now give me the bigger portion and I will be happy."

"You have changed and I am getting worried about it."

"Don't worry, I will not rob you for the portion."

Then they ate quaintly and got busy with their

duties. A few weeks later, in the afternoon Yaminah's father was walking absentmindedly. Ayman was also out for a walk. Suddenly Yaminah's father stumbled. Ayman grabbed him and asked in a hurry, 'Sir, are you ok?'

He held Ayman's arm with both hands and said, "Thank you very much. You saved my life. If you were not here I would have fallen under the bus."

"There are some responsibilities we have to meet, and there are some duties we are obliged to do. I only did what I had to."

"I am shaking and getting thirstier. I need support and cold water to drink."

"Sir, I have to carry you to the shop."

"Help me to sit down and get me some water, please."

While helping him sitting down Ayman looked around and as he sat down he ran to the ice cream van and came with a bottle of water and gave it to him. He drank the water, took a deep breath and said, "I pray to Allah to be pleased with you and to bless you with happiness and prosperity."

"Sir, I thank you for the blessing."

"Maybe I started asking for more, but believe me I can't walk alone."

"Please tell me what to do and I will do it for blessing." Ayman said as he tried to smile. He sighed and said, "Walk me home. For unknown reason I am feeling very safe with you."

"It will be my pleasure, I was only out for a walk."

"Thank you very much. Now let's walk home."

Ice cream van started to approach them. Ayman looked at him and said, "Please, give me the honour to buy you an ice cream. I never saw father."

"Do whatever you want, I won't mind. Surprisingly, I

also want to have an ice cream now. Please get the best one for us."

Ayman bought ice cream and they walked home eating that. The front door was left open. They looked at each other and entered the house silently. As Ayman was about to say something, he said in a worried voice, "No one is supposed to be at home now. Can you please check who was in the kitchen?"

Ayman rushed to the kitchen and said aloud, 'Who are you and what are you doing here?'

Yaminah startled, looked around and said in a shaky voice, "Ya Allah, what is he doing here? Please don't him kill me. I am innocent."

"Please don't panic. Just tell me the truth and I will not call the police. The door was left open, did you brake in?" Ayman said as he stepped back. Yaminah shook hands and said, "No sir no. I never broke in. This is my father's house, my parents lives here. By mistake I left the door open. I will never ever do it again, please don't kill me."

"Please calm down, everything is ok. Your father asked me to check. He needed help and support. I walked him home. Please go and talk to him." Said as he moved aside. Yaminah ran to the leaving room and said in a hurry, "Dad, what happened?"

"This young man saved me or I would've been dead now."

"Dad, what are you talking about? Please stop worrying, I am ok and everything will be just fine." Yaminah said as looked around fearfully. Ayman walked to the living room and said in a calm voice, "Sir, I have to go."

"Please sit down and have something."

"I will come another day. I have to leave now." Said as he rushed out. She sighed silently, sat next to her father and

said, "Where did you go?"

"It's a nice day and I wanted to go to the beach. I would've been very happy if he was that boy." Said as he sighed.

"I can see you are very emotional, but are they the words of your heart?"

'Yaminah, what are you talking about. That young man saved my life. Suddenly I stumbled, if he wasn't there I would've fallen under the bus. He wanted to carry me to the shop."

"I love to know why?"

"I told him, I need support and I need to drink water."

"What did he do?"

'He helped me sit down and ran to get water and later bought me ice cream."

"My dear dad, please tell me you are telling me a fairy-tale and I will believe you. Because, I can't believe my eyes and ears."

"Yaminah, what is wrong with you? I am telling you what has happened today. Why don't you want to believe what I'm saying?"

"The reason I can't believe you, he is the one who you want him to be. He is mister Ayman and you wanted to buy a hundred of him."

"Then I was upset. Anyway, I don't like talking about the past and I hate eating plain pasta."

"Dad, please tell me about the present."

"He asked for permission and bought me an ice cream that tasted like the one my father bought me for the first time. I prayed for him but he said it was a blessing."

"I thought he came to kill me. I couldn't even scream. Where is mum? She also needs to listen to all these. Ya Allah, please let all this be true because I can't believe it."

"Now you are confusing me and getting me worried."

"He is back and it's a good news for all of us. Now tell

me how you are feeling? Let's go to the hospital and they will do some checkups."

"I was worried about you and I was thinking about him. Suddenly I was distracted and stumbled and I am glad I was playing with my grandson."

"Dad, please try to relax. I am calling for an ambulance. You are talking but your expression has nothing to do with the reality."

"I am ok. Please let me sit alone I want to play with my grandson." Said as he closed his eyes. Yaminah walked to the window and called her mother and said in a hurry, "Mom, where are you? Please come home quickly. Dad has lost his memory, he is playing with his grandson."

While Yaminah was panicking, Ayman knocked on Nadhir's door and said, "I met her father and I walked him home. She was in the kitchen. I think I took the light out of her and for sure she took the ghost out me. Ya Allah, I was thunderstruck. I was shaking like a drunken monkey."

"You know how hard and how important is to have a nap after lunch, don't you?" Nadhir said hopelessly as he opened the door. Ayman walked in and replied saying, "I am sure she was traumatised and I need a full health checkup. I can't feel my toe and I can't hear myself. Can you please carry me to the nearest clinic?"

"What are you talking about, and how you managed to come so far?"

"I don't know, maybe the fairy carried me here."

"That's close enough, can you please stay away. I hate to be with someone who I don't trust."

"When I walked him home, it seemed like, I was walking in the realm of love with my dad, and he had paid off the debt of love. I never saw my dad. My dad never blessed me. I have never been touched by heavenly love.

When he held my arm, I felt blessed and the dismay disappeared. He will be very happy when he finds out."

"Don't try to jump over the moon yet. Aunty needs to see her and you know what that means?"

"Yes, I know, and I want to let you know what I know is, you don't know what I know, and I don't want you to know what I have known."

"I know what you don't want me to know. But what you don't know is, if I want her to know what I know, I can let her know and you already know that. Shall I let her know?" Nadhir looked at him angrily. Ayman tried to smile and said, "I know she already knows, it will be now if she despairs."

"I can't believe you're heartless. You don't even want to know, it's been a month she is suffering in silence."

"I know, I was also living in hell. My fingers are tingling to play the flute."

"I dear you to do it."

"Forget about the flute and let's have a spiced tea, it will spice up the tedious phase." Saying that Ayman rubbed hands and startled. Nadhir laughed a cunning laugh. Then they had spiced tea and got busy. The night was quite, Ayman finished early and walked out. The air was breezing and the full moon was shining in the sky. Slowly walked to his favourite spot and while looking at the sea he set down and started counting waves. And after a while got the flute out and started to play. Yaminah jumped out of the bed and knocked on her parents' door and said, "Mum, I need to go. He is calling me by my name."

Her father opened the door and said in a hurry, "Shall I come with you?"

"Now I need your blessing more than ever."

"We already blessed you. If he hadn't helped me, you

would've been orphaned and your mother would've been a widow now."

"Dad, I love you. I was happily picking cowries and the beach was empty. Suddenly I was frightened by a peculiar sound. I cried and begged for it to stop, but the majestic flute enchanted me."

"What you are saying is a legend for us and we have read this in fairy tales. He is the legendary flautist and you are his ladylove. I don't have the power to stop you, but I can pray for you to be happy and that is what I will do happily. Now as you walk out call him by his name to answer the call, it will ensure your safety."

Yaminah thanked her father, called Ayman by his name and rushed out, at that time he was talking poetry...

"Lovelorn needs love to be lively and purity keeps the virgin lovely. Love is full of elation and makes the lover act wildly. I am in love with the loveliest lady, my home will glow by her beauty, I want to have her in my arms to be lovely."

As he stopped she said in a calm voice, "You can have her if you want."

Ayman startled and turned like lightning, as he saw her he looked down and said sadly, "Yaminah, all I can say is, I am sorry."

"For lovers sorrow is the word, not sorry. Now look at my eyes and tell me what you see?"

"Some say the heart can be seen by looking into the eyes, even though none can see a thing. But when I look at your eyes, I feel joyous and lusty. You are the beautiful and full of pleasure. My love, I am lovesick. Please love me and we'll be lovemaking."

"You are benumbing me. I am losing staying power." Said in a shaky as she walked to him. While holding her he said, "Love is too deep and I never swam. The sea is terrifying and swamps are full of danger."

"I am shaking, please do something to support me."

"I was waiting to open the door but you never knocked."

"By forgetting the past if we start swimming in the ocean of love, the argument will be agreeable and the physical exercise will be high-yielding."

"Let's treat thoroughly and do to death or shall I say, till we wear ourselves to the shadow."

Ayman's mobile rang and as he answered Saheba's mother said in a deep voice, "Ayman, come home with Yaminah. You are getting married now and I am in front of her parents' house."

"Yes aunty we are coming." Saying that Ayman put the mobile in his pocket and said in a hurry, "Let's go, we are get married."

"Please hold me, I am numbing with excitement."

"What happened, why are you so excited?"

"I can't believe I am about to get wedlock with the man I love. Ya Allah, please bless everyone with peace and prosperity."

Saying amen Ayman assisted her to the car and drove home. After the wedlock prayer, they stood face to face. Yaminah was trembling with excitement. Her chest rose and fell with rapid breathing. Ayman was very emotional, he drew in a long breath and said, "Sometimes we look at ourselves and think of unthinkable. Restless eyes see illusions in the shadow. We look around, echo returns, lover walks like restless rover. For some, end of the journey wilderness awaits. But to be happy, all we need is pure love."

She was breathing hard, held her breath, let it out slowly and said, "On the first day, I unknotted the knotted thread and did a love knot and longed to be loved and dreamt about you every night. And as we tightened the lover's knot the love knot became true lover's knot."

"You were my dream girl, now you are in my arms. I prayed for you and my prayer was answered."

"I was so hopeless I thought I will never see you again." Saying that she grew emotional and shook her head. He walked to her, she rests her head on his torso and took a deep breath in. He embraced her lightly and said, "There is no cure for emotional pain and no one cares about the aching heart or the dream that faded with running tears. Therefore, don't be disheartened, the life is to enjoy the blessing of the Creator. Speak out all the unspoken words and the burden will be lightened. I believe you are adorable and agreeable."

"You are so desirable, even your thoughts are arousal and tortuous. Now bestow me with blessings, I am getting restless to be blessed."

"I wanted to touch you, as the firefly flies to touch the moon. At midnight I tried to fly but I couldn't, I have no wings."

"The longing will end and the debt of desire will be paid. Finally, the patient will be satisfied with ecstasy."

"My love, if you were a white lotus, I would watch over you like a cobra, if you were cobra saffron, I would make a necklace to keep you close to the heart. My love, please be in my arms, I want to bless you with pleasure."

"Please bless me to be blissful, as I am yours forever."

"Yes my dear."

The End

