

MEHROZ  
*A Piece of Cake*  
and other stories



# A PIECE OF CAKE

Mehroz Sultana

MPC III Year

TGSRDC, Nizamabad.

SCHOOL OF  
EMERGING WRITERS

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We sincerely thank

Dr. ALAGU VARSHINI

Secretary, TGSWREIS

Book Title : A Piece of Cake  
Author : Mehroz Sultana  
Editor : Dr. K. Sandhya Deepthi  
ISBN :  
First Edition : 2024

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**Paramount Publishing House**

Plot No. A-531, H.No. 4-32-521, Phase-1, Allwyn Colony, Kukatpally, Hyderabad.

Ph. 7799000082

Sales Offices:

Hyderabad

Plot No. A-531, H.No. 4-32-521, Phase-1, Allwyn Colony, Kukatpally, Hyderabad.

Ph. 7799000082

New Delhi

C/14, SDIDC Work Centre Jhilmil Colony, New Delhi-100095,

paramountpublishers@gmail.com | alluriasr2005@yahoo.com

Published by Krishna Prasad Alluri for Paramount Publishing House and printed by him at Sai Thirumala Printers.

The 100 A.M. Project  
SCHOOL OF  
EMERGING WRITERS

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# FOREWORD



इस तथु कथा के जीवन के अधिक परिस्थीती को दशीया गया है। एक मध्यम वर्गीय पीरवार कि दिनस्थथी कि रूप रेख इस कथा मे बुना गया है। कथा सरल व्यवहार शैली को दशीती है। कथा वस्ल जन्म दिन है। एक छोटी लडकी अपने जन्म दिन को लेकर चितंत दिरवाई गई है। कथा सामान्पी पर इस लडकी के जन्म दिन का उत्सव मजाया जाता है। लडकी अशचयी चाकित हो जाती है। कथा को सुखःत होने से हषी उल्लास का वतावर्ण बव जाता है।

बचपन का कष्टमयी जीवन भविष्य को वचाँनिय रूप देता है।

**- मूशी प्रेमचंद**

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तेलगाना विख विध्यालय नीजामाबाद

## ***Author's Note***

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*The book 'A Piece of Cake' touches upon the ideas of rich and poor, mother's love, siblings and the value of prayer. The story titled, 'A Piece of Cake' is about a girl who wants to celebrate her birthday but she couldn't. When she takes a bite of the cake on the evening of her birthday along with her parents, it is the best feeling of her life and the happiness cannot be expressed in words. Since childhood, I always wished to write stories. Whenever I listened to stories from my mother, I felt that someday I should also write one.*

*I believe that one must help those who are in need unconditionally. Also, people turn bad because of difficult situations they face but not intentionally. I always empathise with the poor and always pray and wish that they should have good times in their life. I attempted to address these ideas through the stories in my book.*

*I sincerely thank my friend, Tasleem Arifa from MPC II year for helping and supporting me always. My parents and my sister always motivate me to write and I am ever grateful to them for joining me at TSWRDC, Nizamabad. The idea of writing a story book was given by my English lecturer, Dr. K. Sandhya Deepthi Ma'am. I never thought that I would write such a beautiful book. I thank her for standing by me throughout this journey. I also thank Ms. E. Sunitha Ma'am for patiently editing this book.*

*Mehorz Sultana*

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## Editor's Acknowledgement

Offering my heartfelt thanks to M. Rachana (MPC Final Year), TGSWRDC, Nizamabad for offering her unceasing support in adeptly editing this work. My sincere thanks to Emmadishetty Gowthami, Graphic Designer, Nizamabad for patiently engaging in type setting and designing process and Alluri Krishna Prasad Garu, Paramount Publishers, Hyderabad for offering timely help with the allotment of ISBN's and also bringing out the printed version of the book. I appreciate

for helping the short stories improvise her ideas into wonderful sketches in the book. I specially thank Ms. K. Lavanya, Principal, TSWRDC, Nizamabad for her unflinching encouragement towards all the literary activities we undertake to help students discover their creative potential. I thank all my colleagues for extending their support towards all the reading and writing programs at the college.

I thank the following esteemed officials at the Head Office, TSWREIS, Hyderabad for their warm support, effective feedback and direction at every phase of the book publishing process and making the journey smooth for our young and upcoming authors — Chandrakanth Reddy Sir for patiently listening to us and giving their valuable time and inputs which helped us immensely to kickstart the writing activities, Dr. A. Bhanuprasad, for proficiently guiding us in overcoming lags and to speed up the publishing process, Muhammed Hussain Garu, for taking interest and introducing me to one of the best artists, Lingaraju Sir. My cordial thanks to Mr. Varun Sharma for showing earnest enthusiasm towards understanding the intellectual and creative contexts of student community and Dr. Pavani Ayinampudi for continually sharing and reflecting through her own poetic journeys; reinforcing a worthwhile literary engagement. I owe my sincere thanks to Government of Telangana for supporting literary projects as these which remain a cornerstone of scholarly repertoire and exchange.

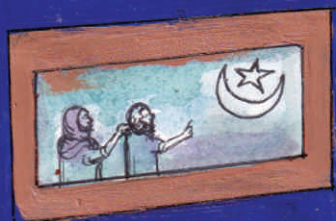
My deep gratitude goes to Sri.D. Ronald Rose, Secretary, TSWREIS, for his steadfast encouragement towards literary projects as we look forward to create an extensive creative expression among students — also for the smooth execution of 100 A.M. project and supporting School of Emerging Writers at TSWRDC, Nizamabad.

Dr. K. Sandhya Deepthi  
Coordinator,  
School of Emerging Writers  
TSWRDC, Nizamabad

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# 1 A PIECE OF CAKE

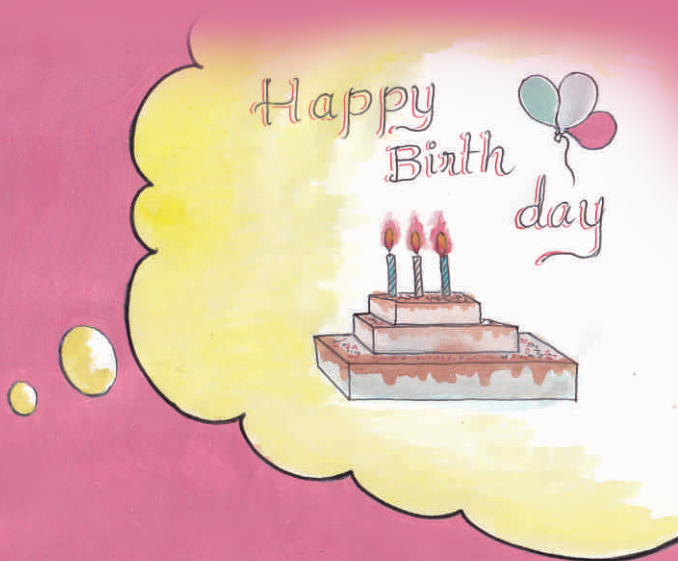
Ek ladki jiska naam "Mahreen" hai.  
Jiski umar 9 years hai.



Unki family mai five members hote hai. "Hum sab bachpan mai aur ab bhi bahot si khushiyaan dekhte hain. kyunki hamare saari pareshaniyan dukh, dard hamare maa, baap durr kar dete hain. Issi tarah Mahreen bhi bacchpan mai khushi se befikarrahti hai.



Ek din jo mahreen ke liye bahot khaas hai.  
woh "Mahreen ka birthday" tha.



Mahreen sonchtí hai ke "Uske friends bhi apne birthday par chocolates lakar teachers aur students ko dete hain. Mehreen ne apna birthday celebrate karne ke liye apne ammi se jaaker kahte hai.



# GOVT GIRLS HIGH SCHOOL

Mahreen ki ammi ne kaha "Beta apne ghar me birthday celebrate nahi kiya jata aur ab paise bhi nahi hain." Mehreen udaas hokar school jaati hai ground mai uske friends usse puchte hain



tumne naye kapde kyun nahí pahne? kya tum apna birthday celebrate nahí kar rahi ho? Mahreen udaas hokar kahti hai ke mere ammi ne mujhe bataya hai ke hamare ghar mai birthday celebrate nahí karte hain.



Mahreen apní class maí akele  
udaas hokar baith jaatí hai.

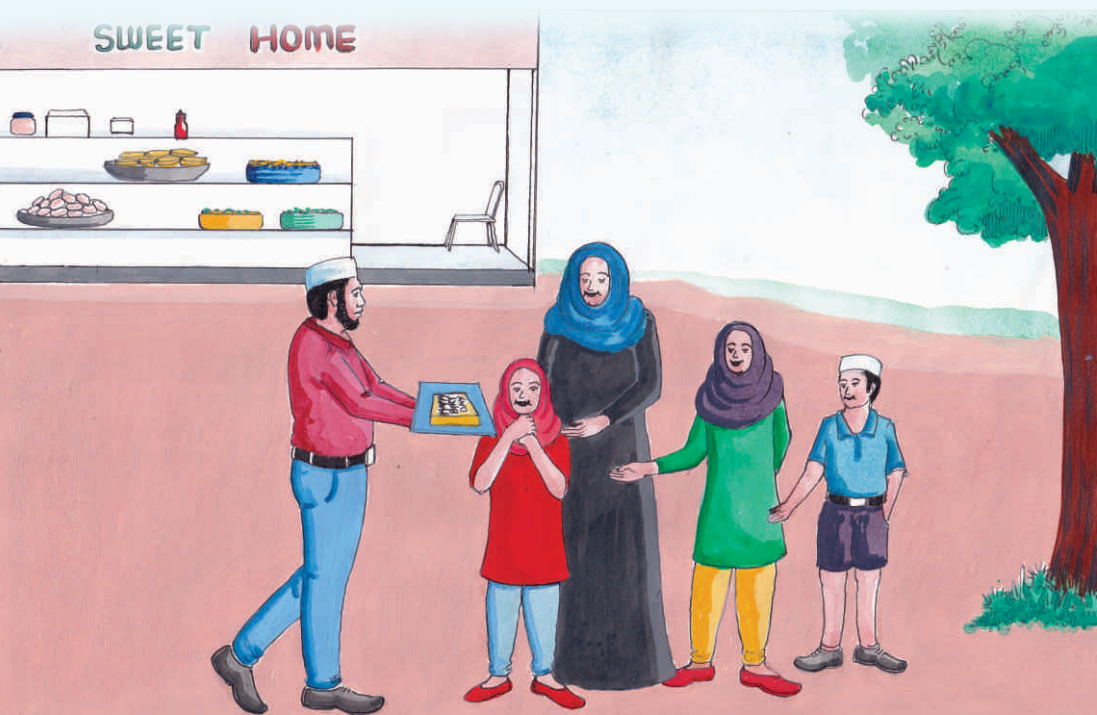




School ki chutti hone ke baad Mahreen ghar aati hai. Mahreen shaam ke waqt chat par khadi hoti hai. Tabhi Mahreen ke papa unke dost ki bike leke aate hain.



Mahreen ready hoker apne papa ke saath  
bike parjaati hai. Aur uske ammi, bahen, bhai  
auto se aate hai.



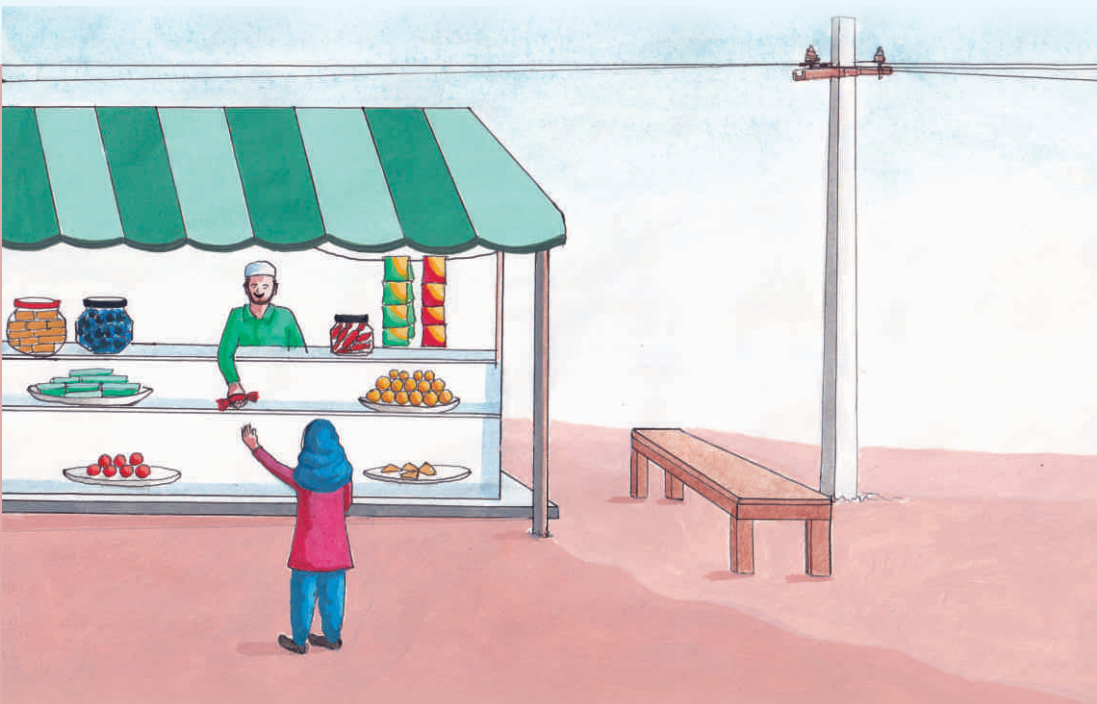
Woh sab ek bakery ko pahonchte hain. Aur tabhi bakery se mahreen ke papa ek cake piece lekar aate hai. aur Mahreen bahot khush hoti hai.



Mahreen ki family sab table par baith kar  
cake piece khaté hain. Celebrate karke  
ghar waapas aajate hain.

Mahreen ke paas one rupee ka coin  
hota hai.





Woh bhag kar apne ghar ke paas Wali  
dukaan ko jaati hai.



Mahreen shop se choco bite chocolate  
jo one rupee main two chocolate aate  
hain woh lekar ghar jaati hai.

Apne papa ko ek chocolate aur apne  
ammí ko ek chocolate detí hai.



Mahreen apne bhai bahen ke saath hasi  
khushi se khelti rahti hai.





Raat ko mahreen ke papa duty ko jaate hain.



Mahreen raat ke waqt chat par batith kar sonchti hain. "ke aaj uska bahot accha din tha. Mahreen ki nazar mein uss cake piece ki qeemat ek diamond se bhi badhkar hai."

## 2. EHS AAS



Ek aadmi jiska naam ASIM hai. wo bahot bada businessman hai. Jo bahot ameer hai aur sath mein ghamandi bhi hota hai. Asim ko kahin bhi jaana ho tho apne car mein hamesha apne personal driver ke sath jo bahot boodha hota hai. Unhi ke sath jata hai. Asim hamesha gareeb logon ko neeche nazar se dekhta hai. Aur unpar laparwahi karta hai. Aur agar koi gareeb bhikari uske samne aa bhi jaye to unhe dekhta tak nahi. Usne ab tak kabhi bhi gareebon ki madad nahi ki. Asim ek din apne ghar mein news paper padh raha hota hai. Achanak se uske nazar Apne business ke loss ke baare mai padhti hai. Aur uske business loss ke baare main hi sochta rahta hain. Aur sonchte sonchte dippression main chala jaata hai. Aur apne driver se use office le jaane ko kehta hai.

Kuch door jaane ke baad car mein

kuch kharabi aa jaati hai. Asim gusse mein hone ki wajah se driver ko kuch nahi kahta. Driver gaadi theek karne ke kaam main lag jata hai. Asim gaadi se utar kar chalta rehta hai. Sonchte hai ki aaj tak mera business main kabhi bhi loss nahi hua. Likin iss martaba kyun? Chalte chalte ek sadak par achanak ek car aati hai. Aur Asim ke upar kichad uchhal kar chali jaati hai. Asim ke saare kapde kharab ho jaate hai. Kuch der baad asim ko bhook lagna shuroo hojati hai.





Wahan thodi door par ek hotel hoti hai. Asim ka pocket car mai hi hoti hai. Asim wahan jakar tahar jaata hai us hotel mai ek family lunch kar rahi hoti hai. Us family mein ek chota ladka asim ko dekhta rahta hai aur asim us ko dekhta hai. Tab asim ke pass woh ladka khaana lakar deta hai. Asim khana khate huye sonchta hai ke "Mere pass khaana, anaaj itna zyaada hota hai lekin, aaj tak maine kisi ko daan nahi kiya aur kisi ko pait bhar kar khana bhi nahi khilaya aur kisi ko kush nahi kiya." Asim khana khate huye uss family ko dekhta hai to use apni family yaad aa jaati hai. Aur woh afsoos Karta Hai Ki "Usne apne family ke logon ko kabhi waqt hi nahi diya.

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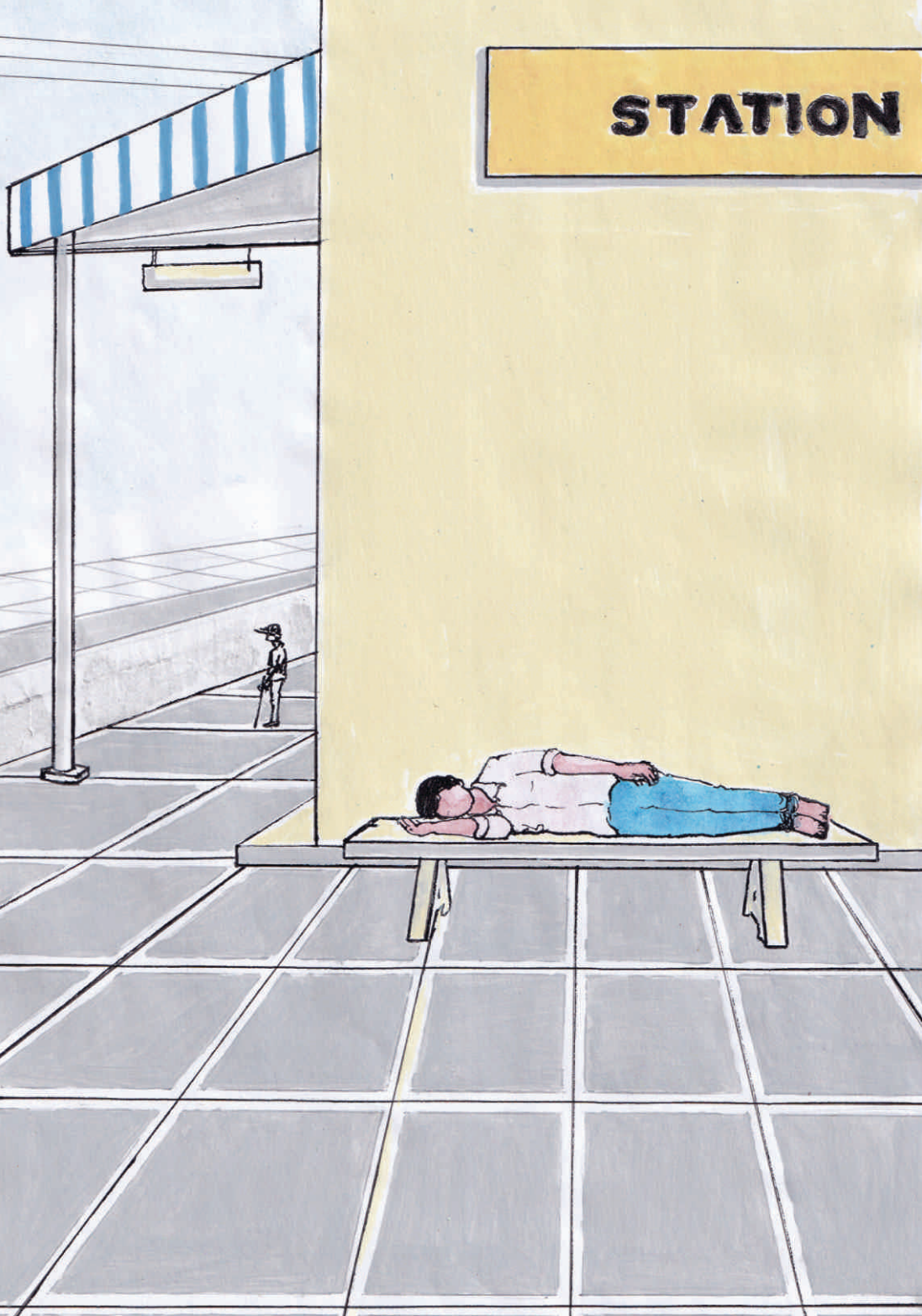
Ab use pyas lagti hai woh chalte chalte railway station ke pass pahonchta hai. Wahan per woh logon ko sote huve dekhta hai. Jin logon ke pass rahne ke liye ghar tak nahi hota. Aur unke pass khana bhi nahi hota hai. Doosron se maang kar khate hain. phir bhi woh sukoon se rahte hain aur mujh jaise logon ko bhi sahte hain mere pass sab kuch hai lekin maine kabhi chain se nahi soya. Aur hamesha tension main rehta hoon. Asim ko thabhi sardi hone lagti hai tabhi ek boodha aadmi wahan se guzarte huye asim ko apni shawl udata hain. Tab Asim sonchta hai ke uss aadmi ka dil kitna bada hai. Shaam hone lagti hai toh asim ka driver use dhoondte hue aata hai. aur use paani deta hai.

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**STATION**





Driver asim se poochta hai ke "Aap subha se kahan the maine aapko bahot dhoonda". Asim uske saath bahot accha se baat karta hai. uske baad dono car me ghar jaate hain. Asim apne family se maafi maang ta hai aur unke saath waqt bithata hai. unhe ghoomne le jatha hai. Aur agle din apne office ko jaatay hue raaste main gareebon se accha bartao karta hai. Gareebon ko kapde aur anaaj daan men Detha hai. Gareeb bacchon ko padhai mein madad karta hai. Office main bhi sabse acche se baat karta hai. Aur apne office walon ko khush dekh kar woh bhi khush hota hai. Thode hi dino mein uska business phirse pehle jaisa hota hai.

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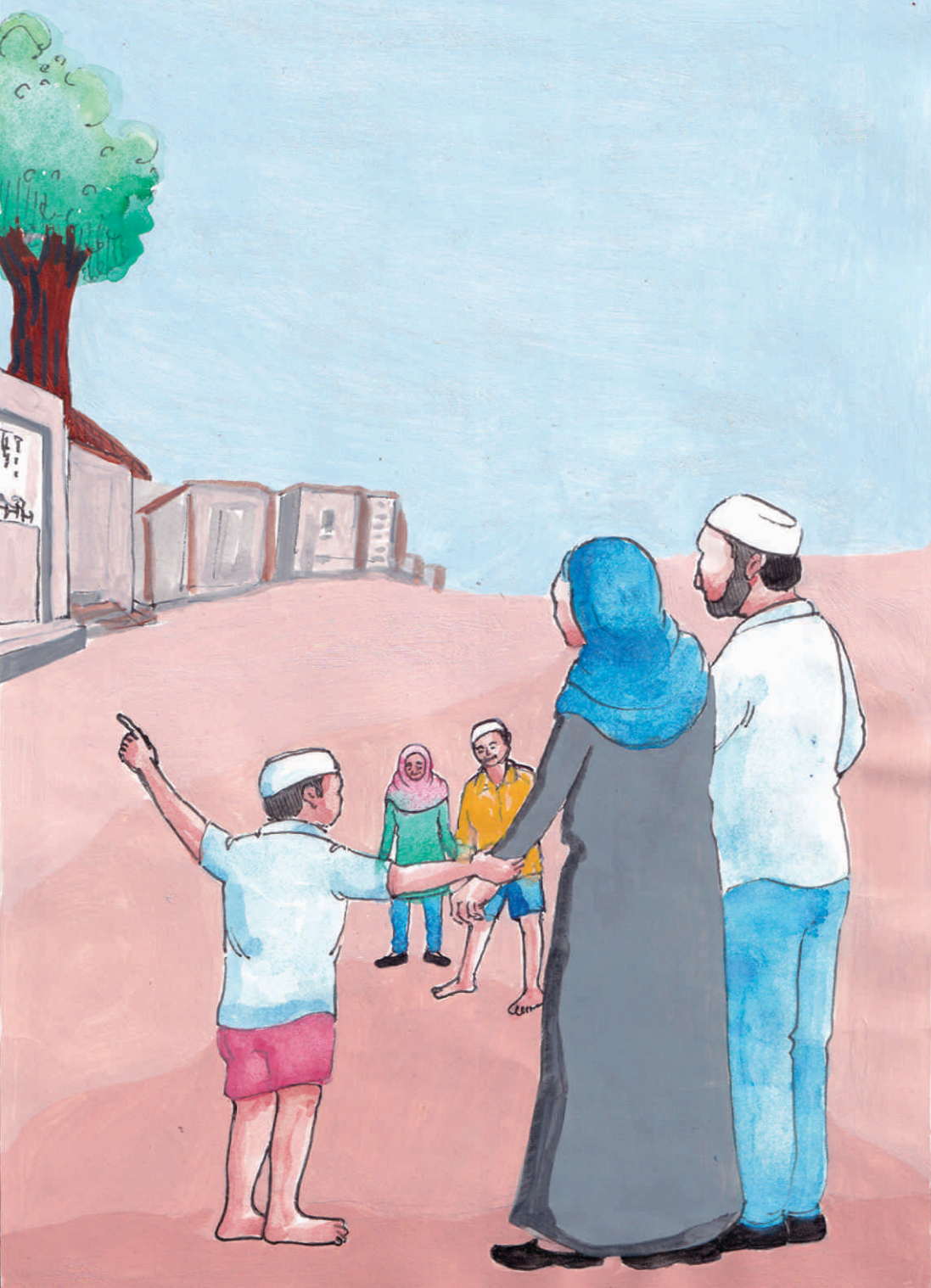
# NASIHAT

HOTEL



Aman aur Arbia dono bhai behen hote hain. Jinke maa baap un dono ko bahoth khush rakhte hain. Wo middle class family se hotay hain. Unke papa shops mein wholesale samaan parcle karte hain. Aur unki maa ek hotel main kaam karti hai. woh dono din bhar kaam karke thak kar ghar ko aate hain. Phir jab Aman aur Arbia dono school se ghar aate hain tab unki maa thaki huyi hone ke bawajood unke liye khana banati hai. Aur unke papa der raat mein ghar ko aate hain, aur jab bhi aate hai hamesha ghar ke liye kuch saman aur bacchon ke liye khane ki cheezen bhi laate hain. Unke chote se ghar mein wo sab bahut khushi se zindagi guzarte hai.

Lekin jaise jaise Aman aur Arbia bade hote hai, Vaise vaise unki khawahishein bhi badti jaati hai. Wo dono apne doston ke saath rehte rehte bahot se cheezon ki khwahish karte hain. Apne maa baap se un cheezon ki maang karte hain. Jaise ki woh apne doston ki tarah acche kapde pahenna chahte hain. Unke maa baap unki khwahishon ko pura karne ki koshish karte rahte hain. lekin unke maa baap ki job chhoti hone ki wajah se unki salary bahot kam hoti hai. Jiski wajah se woh unke bacchon ki sare khawahishon ko pura nahi kar paate hain. Ab Aman aur Arbia unke maa baap se naraz hona shuroo kar dete hain. Maa baap unki har khwahish pori karna chahte hain. Par kuch khawashihat adhuri reh jaati hain. In choti choti baaton ki wajah se maa baap se sahi baat nahi karte.





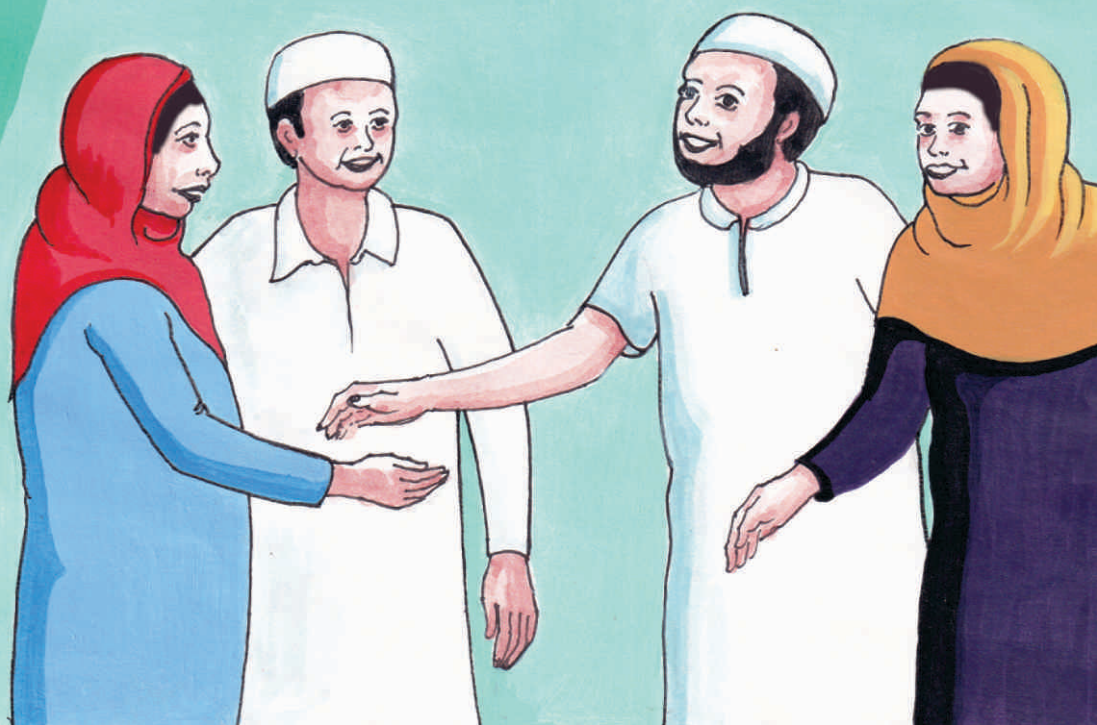
Unhe pareshan karte hain. Par ye nahi sonchte ke maa baap ko kitni takleef hoti hain. ek din Aman aur Arbia ko unke class teacher class mai sabka introduction aur unke maa baap ke occupation ke baare main poochte hain. to sab bacche khushi se unke maa baap ke baare main kahte hain. Lekin jab Aman aur Arbia ki baari aathe hai, to woh bahot sharm mahsoos karte hain. Unke teacher yeh sab gaur se dekh kar unhe ek din unke maa baap ke baare mein batate hain ke woh "Unke maa baap ne unhe kitni mushkilon ka saamna karkey padhaya". Teacher ke papa zirat ka kam karte the, us waqt Aman aur Arbia ke teacher school main padhte the. unke papa ek din school ke meeting main attend hote hain.

Us din school ke saare bacche unhe chhidate hai. Unke papa ke kapde dekhkar aur unki gaon ki baatein sun kar unka mazak udaate hain. Kabhi kabhi unke ghar mein khane ke liye khana bhi nahi hota tha. Bhook zyaada lagne par paani pee kar guzara kar liya karte the. unke maa baap ghar se zyaada khet mein waqt guzarte the unke maa baap ne unhe sarkari school mein padhaya. Aur ek teacher banaya. Woh teacher banne ke baad unke maa baap ki izzat badh jaati hai. Aur unke maa baap ko unke bacchon ki kaamyabi se bahut khushi hoti hai, ke unki mehnat zaaya nahi huyi.

Teacher tab bacchon ko nasihat

GOVT HIGH SCHOOL





dete hain ke "Apne maa baap ko izzat do unhe khush rakho. Main bhi aapke maa baap ko izzat dete hoon kyunki mujhe bhi apna bachpan yaad aajata hai. Jab aaplog aapke maa baap ko izzat denge tabhi sab aapki bhi izzat karenge aur aapke maa baap ko bhi izzat denge. Phir Aman aur Arbia acche bacchon ki tarah apne maa baap ko samjhate hain aur unhe khush rakhne ki koshish karte hain. Uske baad kabhi bhi apne doston ki tarah khwahish nahi karte.

PARVARISH

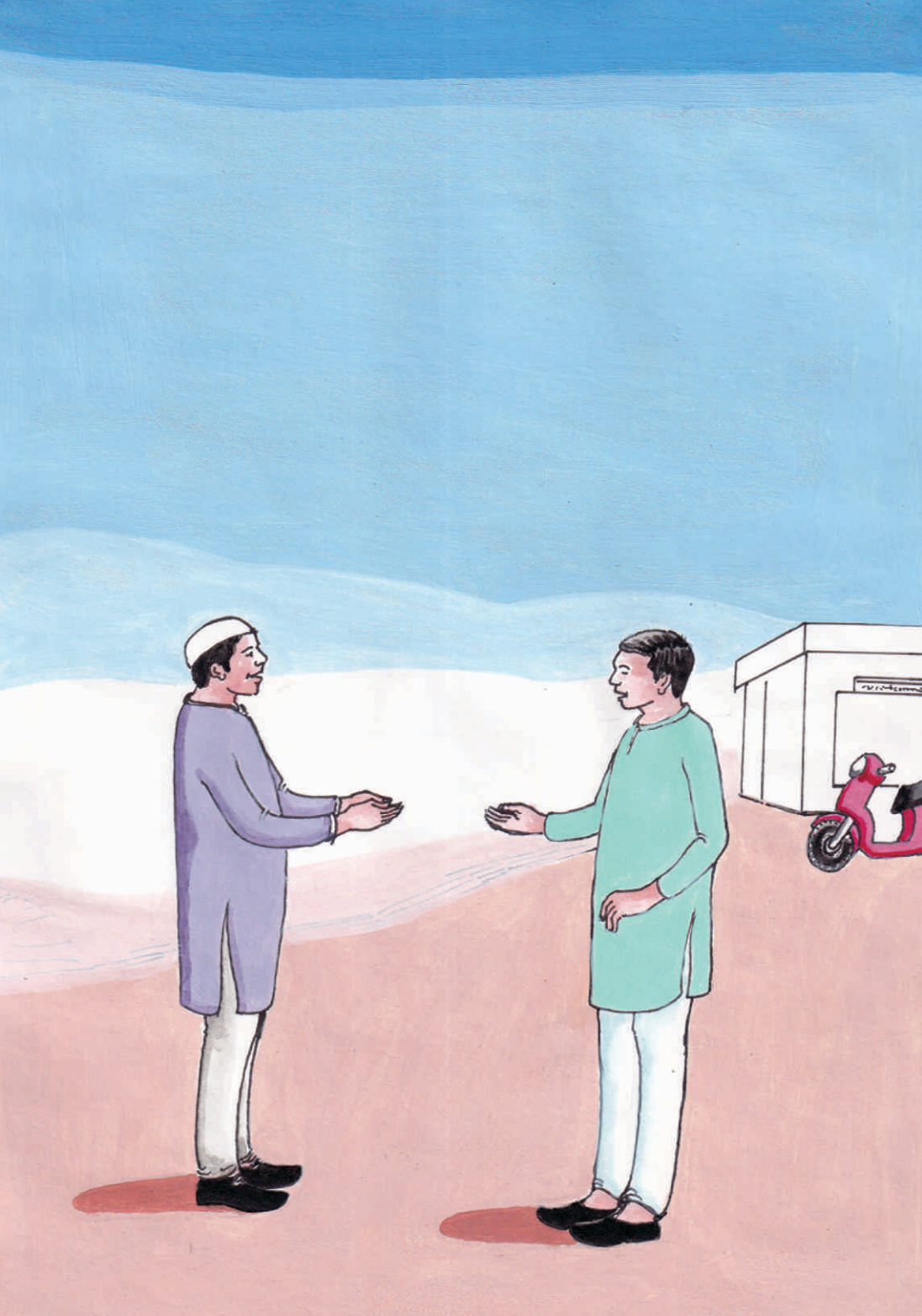


Rohail apne maa ke sath ek chhote se kamre main rahta hai. Rohail apni maa ke saath bahot khush tha. Rohail ko uski maa ne kabhi nahi bataya tha ke uske papa is duniya mein nahin hai. Rohail ko uski maa ne jhoot bola ke uske papa foreign mai rahte hain. Rohail ke school mein koi uske papa ke baare main poochta to woh sab ko kahta ke woh foreign main hain. Rohail school ko jaata tha likin wahaan par intrest se nahi padtha tha bunk karna, bahar khelne chala jana aur doston ke saath man marzi karna usey koi bhi kabhi bhi kuch nahi bolta the, kyunki uske papa nahi the. sab aas paas ke log use pyar aur mohabbat se pesh aate the.

Rohail jaise jaise bada ho raha tha

use paision ki aadat lag rahi thi. Rohail bada horaha tha aur uski khwahishein bhi badh Rahi thi. Rohail ne apni maa se pehle watch mangi aur jab use uski maane watch lakar diya to phir se woh kuch din baad cycle mangne laga. Aur phir mahenge kapde aur ek din bike ki maang ki. Ab Rohail ki maa ne socha ke ab use batane ka waqt aagaya hai ke uske papa nahi hai. Woh iss duniya se jaa chuke hain. Aur mai roz ek hotel mai jaakar kaam kar rahi hoon. Aur phir sonchte sonchte bhool jaati hai ke use kaam par bhi jaana hai. Rohail ki maa ghar mein khana khane ke liye jaati hai ghar mein khana nahi hota. Phir woh bhuke pait hotel ko kaam karne chali jaati hai. saara din woh kaam karte karte yahi sochti hai ke woh apne bete Rohail ko kaise bataye.

Shaam ke waqt achanak Rohail





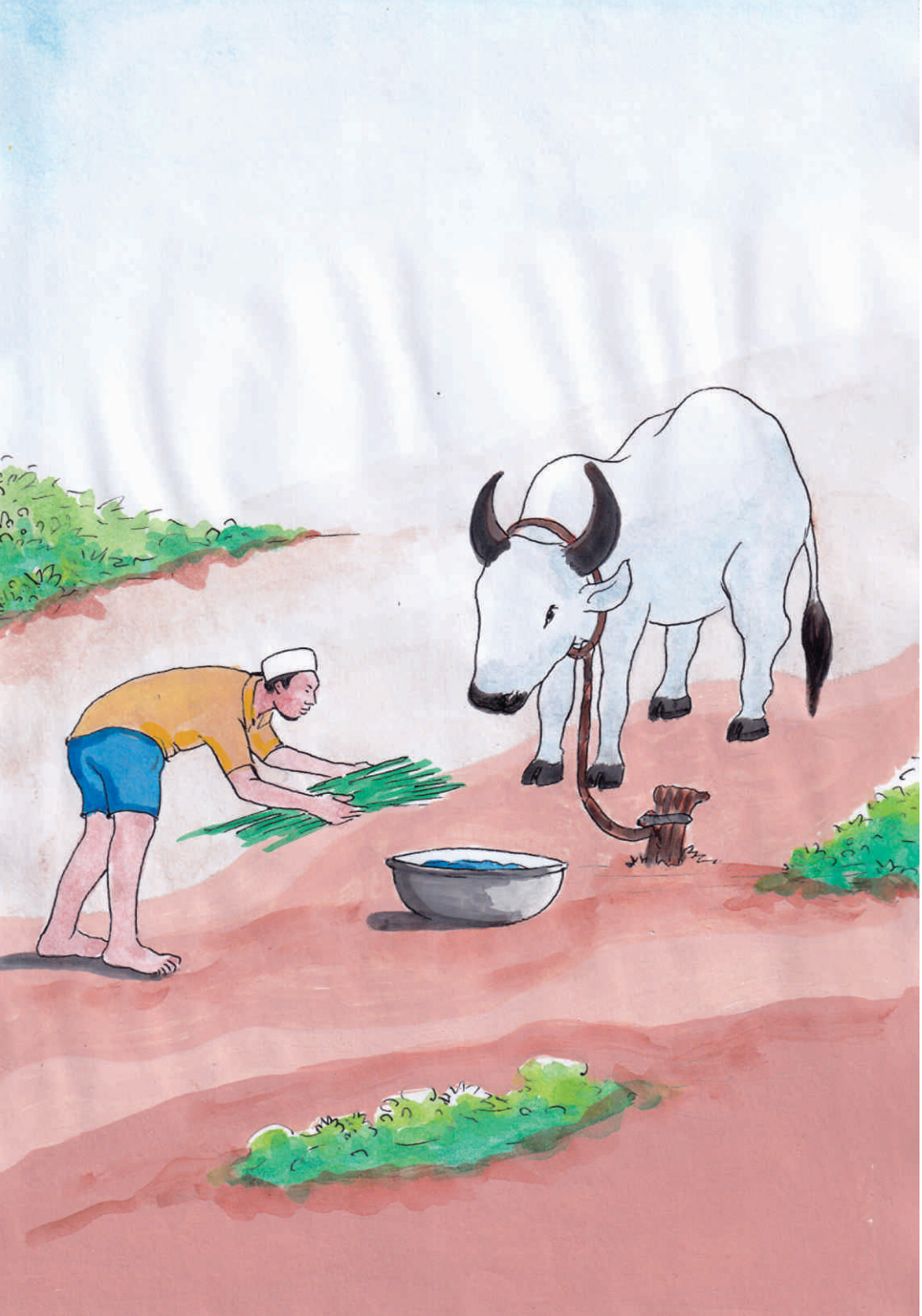
apne doston ke saath hotel main aata hai. Rohail ki maa jis hotel mein kaam kar rahi hoti hai. Rohail uski maa ko table saaf karte huye dekh kar hairan ho jata hai. phir Rohail ki maa bhi use wahan dekh kar hairan ho jaati hain. Aur rona shuru kar deti hain. Rohail apne maa ke paas bhagte huve jaaker uske pairon ke paas baith kar poochne lagta hai ke "aap yahan kya kar rahi hain? aur kyun ro rahi hain? Rohail apni maa se bahot pyaar karta hain. Rohail ki maa batati hai ke" tumhare papa ki mout bachpan mein hi hogaye thi tab se main yahan par kaam karti hoon.

Aur beta main tumhe batane hi

waali thi ke tumne mujhe yahan par iss tarah dekh liya. Rohail bhi bahot Rota hai. Aur phir apne galtiyon ki maafi bhi maangta hai. ke maine bhi bahot naaraz kiya, aapki baat nahi maani aur paise bhi bahot zaya kiye. Aur ek din bhi mere maa ne mujhe paise maangne per danta bhi nahi aur mana bhi nahin kiya. Rohail aur uski maa wapas ghar chale jaate hain. Rohail acche se padhai karte huye kaam karna shuru kar deta hai. Aur uski maa ko aaram karne ko kehta hai. Aur saari zimmedari utha leta hai.



MEHNAT



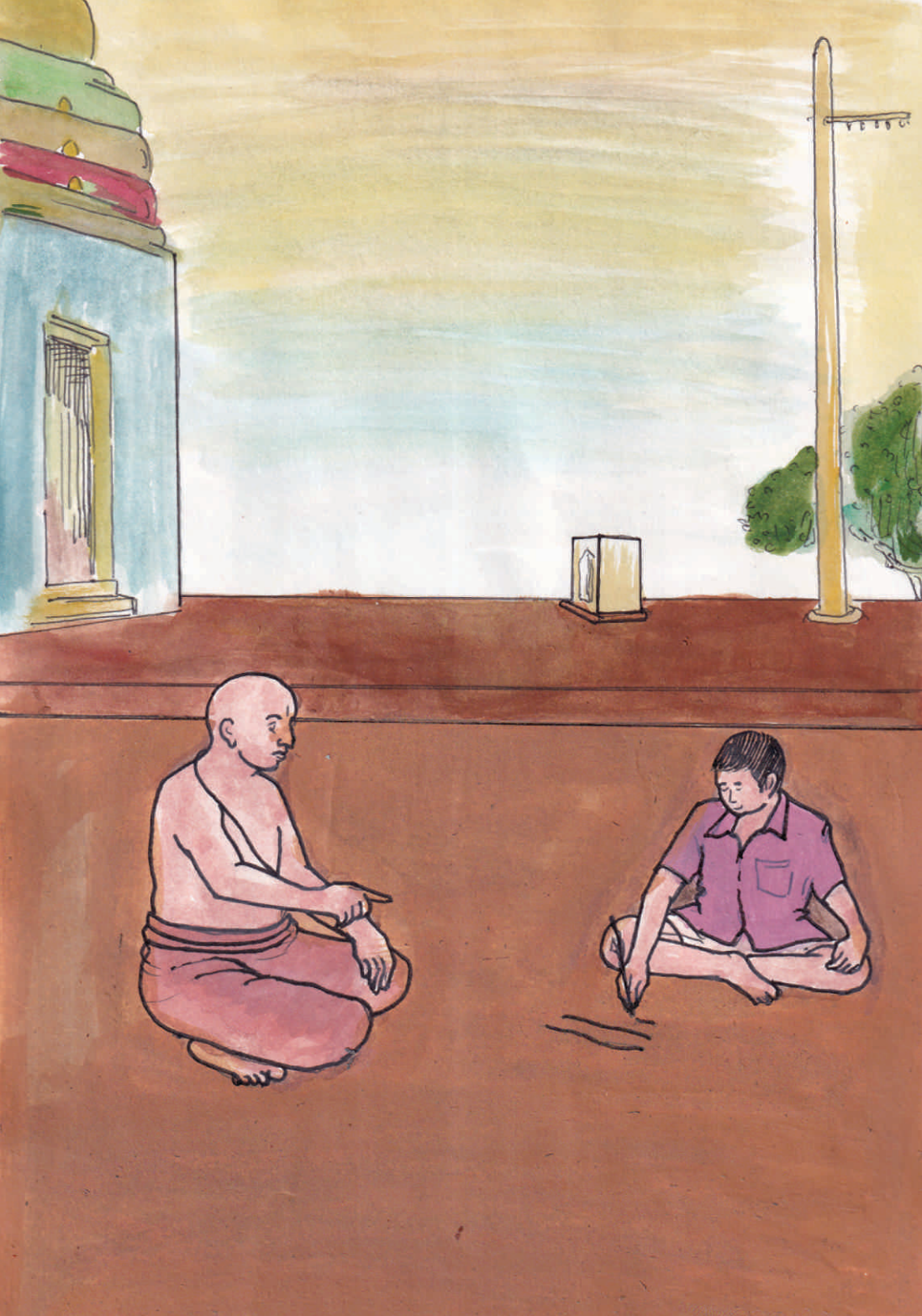
Ek chhote se gaon mein do bhai rahte the. unke maa baap guzar chuke the. dono bhai unke uncle aunty ke ghar par rahte the. Bada bhai apni padhai pura kar chuka tha. Wo shaher jakar job kar raha tha. Chota bhai unke uncle aunty ke paas rehta tha. unke uncle aunty chhote bhai ko bahot kaam lagate the. Jaise gaay ko chara dalna, paani pilaana Aur ghar ke saare kaam ussi se karwate the. Isi tarah woh saare kaam karta tha. unke uncle aunty ke bacche padhai kar rahe the. Aur woh kuch bhi kaam nahi karte the. Bade bhai ka naam Sarim aur chhote bhai ka naam Junaid tha. Junaid ko padhne ki bahot khwahish thi. Jab junaid gaay ko lekar kheton main jaata tha. wahan par ek mandir thi, jismein ek pandit rahta tha. Junaid roz use milta tha. Junaid pandit ko apne baare mein saari baatien batata tha. Ek martaba woh pandit se poochta hai ke "kya aap mujhe padha sakte hai? mujhe padhne ka bahout shouq hai."

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Pandit usse padhane ke liye maan jaata hai. Aur woh dono har roz zameen par baith kar zameen par likh kar padhna, likhna sikhate hain. ussi tarah har roz woh apne gaaye ke sath khet main aata hai aur gaay ko kheton main chod kar pandit ke sath padhayi karne baith jaata hai. ek din jab unke gaon ka aadmi junaid ko padhai karte huye dekhta hain. Aur uske aunty aur uncle ko batadeta hai. woh batata hai ke "aap ke bhai ka ladka kheton mein gaaye ko chod kar pandit ke paas padhai kar raha hai" Jab unke aunty ko pata chala toh aunty ne junaid ko uss gaon ki taraf jaane se mana karti hai Junaid pareshan hota hai ke uski padhai chodni padegi lekin phir uske aunty ki baat maan kaar doosre gaon ko chala jaata hai. Junaid ko doosre gaon ki taraf jaate waqt bhi ek mandir dikhayi deti hai. Junaid uss mandir ke pandit se jaakar baat karta hai aur saari baat batata hai.





Aur woh pandit purane pandit ko pehchan leta hain. Yahan par bhi woh padhna shuru kar deta hai. uss waqt book aur pen ki zarurat nahi thi. kyunki woh lakdi aur pathar se zameen par likh kar kaam chalaate, kyunki unhe seekhna zaroori tha. Junaid jab raat mein uske aunty ke bacchon ke saath padhai karne baithta toh aunty aakar light baand kar deti thi. Tab Juanid aram se sab sone ke baad bahar jaaker khambe ki light ke neeche baith kar padhta hai. kyunki Junaid ko padhne ka bahot shauq tha. ussi tarah se Junaid ki zindagi guzar rahi thi. Ek din Junaid ke gaon mein kuch log shaher Hyderabad jaa rahe the. tabhi Junaid sonchta hai ke "agar woh yahaan raha toh uski zindagi barbaad hojayegi. Junaid unlogon ke paas jakar unhe poochta hai ki aap kab aur kyun jarahe hain. Woh log use batate hain ke woh log Hyderabad unke gaayon (cows) ko bechne ke liye jarahe hain.

Aur woh log batate hain ke woh kal hi jaarahe hain. Ab Junaid un logon ko usse bhi saath le jaane ke liye kehta hai. Junaid ghar par jaakar saare kaam apne aunty se pooch kar shuru kar deta hai. paani nadi se lakar bhar deta hai. Lakdiyan todta hai. gaayon (cows) ke liye ghaans (grass) लेकर aata hai. Aur ghar ke saare kaam kardeta hai. Aur uske saare panditon se mil kar subha subha unn gaayon ke beech main chup chup kar chalte do (two) hafte ke baad shaher pohanchta hai. Raste mein kayi dafa ruk kar Aaram kiya. Junaid shaher pahunchne ke baad apne bhai ko dhoondna shuru kar deta hai. Woh har roz apne bhai ko dhoondta raha. Raaste main agar use bhook lagi toh kahin baithne par koi dedeta tha. Road par hi sojaya karta tha aur phir subha utth kar phir se apne bhai ko dhundna shuru kar deta.





Isi tarah ek mahina (month) guzar jaata hai. Ek din Junaid ek gali mein apne bhai sarim ka naam pukarte huye guzar raha tha. Wahin par ek shop mein saarim kuch khareed raha tha. tabhi achanak uss ke bhai ki awza jo usse pukar raha tha sunta hai aur hairan woh pareshan ho jaata hai. Aur phir uske bhai ko dekhta hai. Jo phate purane kapdon mein hota hain. baal bade huve hote hain. usse dekh kar saarim bhagte huve jaakar junaid ke gale lagta hain. aur bahot rota hai ki uske bhai ki halat bahot kharab hochuki thi. saarim kehta hai ke "maine bilkul nahi soncha tha ke tum iss halat mein rahoge Hamari aunty tumhare saath aisa bartao karegi." Saarim Junaid ko apne ghar mein lejata hai aur uske biwi se milata hai. Aur Junaid ko ek acche school mein padhane ke liye bhejte hain. Woh Ache se phadh kar ek acchi job karta hai. Aur woh teeno khushi se Rahte hain.

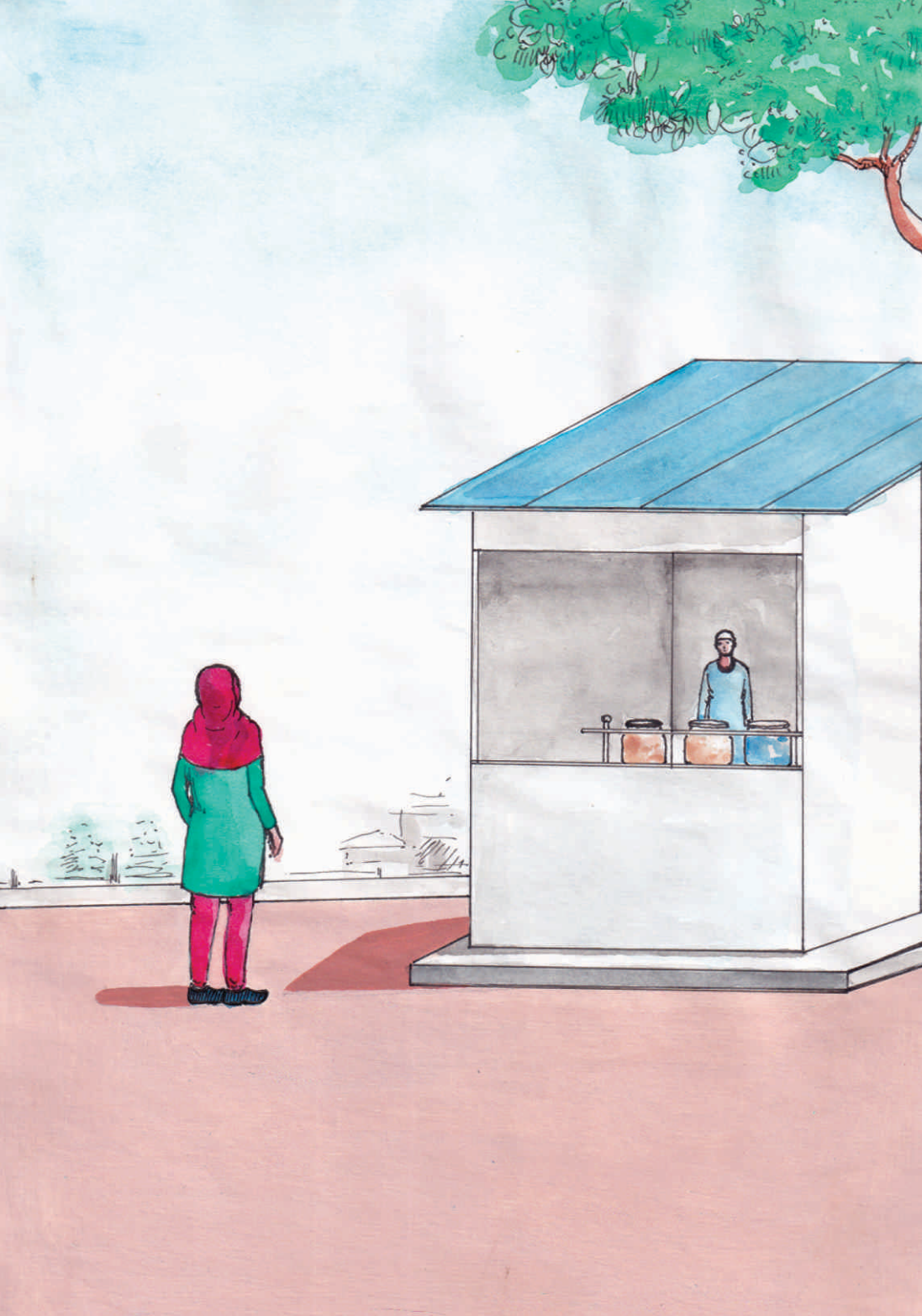
MADAD



Hania jiski umar sirf (8) aanth saal ki hoti hai. Jiska dil bahot accha hota hai. bachpan main Hania jab koi galti ya galat kaam karti tho uski maa baap use tabhi daant kar samjhate the ke galti karne wala hamesha galat hi hota hai. aur aisa karne se tum bure ho jaage. Haniya ek samajhdar ladki thi. Hania ke maa ka naam hajera aur baap ka naam Ismail tha. Haniya ko agar koi baat na karne ke liye kahein to kabhi uss baat ko sonchte tak nahi Hania eik din apne school khatam hone ke bawajood thodi der se nikalti hai.

Aur school se aate waqt raaste mein ek budhi nani (grand mother) usse apne paas bulati hai. usse medical shop se kuch saamaan lane ke liye kahti hai. Tabhi Haaniya ko apne maa aur baap ki batayi huye baat yaad aati hai. ke Buzurg agar kuch kaam karne ke liye kahe rahe ho toh unki madat karni chahiye. Haaniya uss budhi naani ki baat maan kar saaman lane ke liye maan jaate hain. budhi naani usse ek chitti deta hai jismein doctor ke diye tablet ke naam hote hai. Budhi nani ke address batane par use samjh nahi aata hai Haaniya har roz jo kirana shop ko jaati thi wahin par jaati hai aur uss chitti ko uss shop wale ko deti hai.





Shop wala Samajhta hai ke haaniya waise hi khelte huye uss chitti ko lekar aayi hogi Aur usse wapas kardete hain. Aur phir usse ek chocolate dete hain. Haniya uss chocolate ko lekar uss budhi naani ke pass jaakar use dedeti hai. Budhi naani uss par bahot gussa hoti hai aur use chocolate laane par daant ti hai. Aur kahti hai "maine tumhe chocolate nahi balke dawaiyaan (tablets) lane ke liye kaha tha." phir naani haniya ko medical shop ka raasta batati hai.

Haniya ab medical shop ko jaati hain aur dawaiyaan lekar wapas aati hai. Haaniya ko uss boodhi nani ke bartao par bahot gussa aur rona aata hai. woh rote huye apne aansoo poonch kar uss naani ko dawayien de deti hai. tab bhi woh naani usse poonchti hai ke "tumne itni der lagadi aane mein?" phir shukriya (thank you) kahkar dawaiyaan leleti hai. phir haniya apne ghar ke liye rawana hoti hai. usse raaste main uske papa aur unka ek dost jo job se ghar aarahe the milte hain.



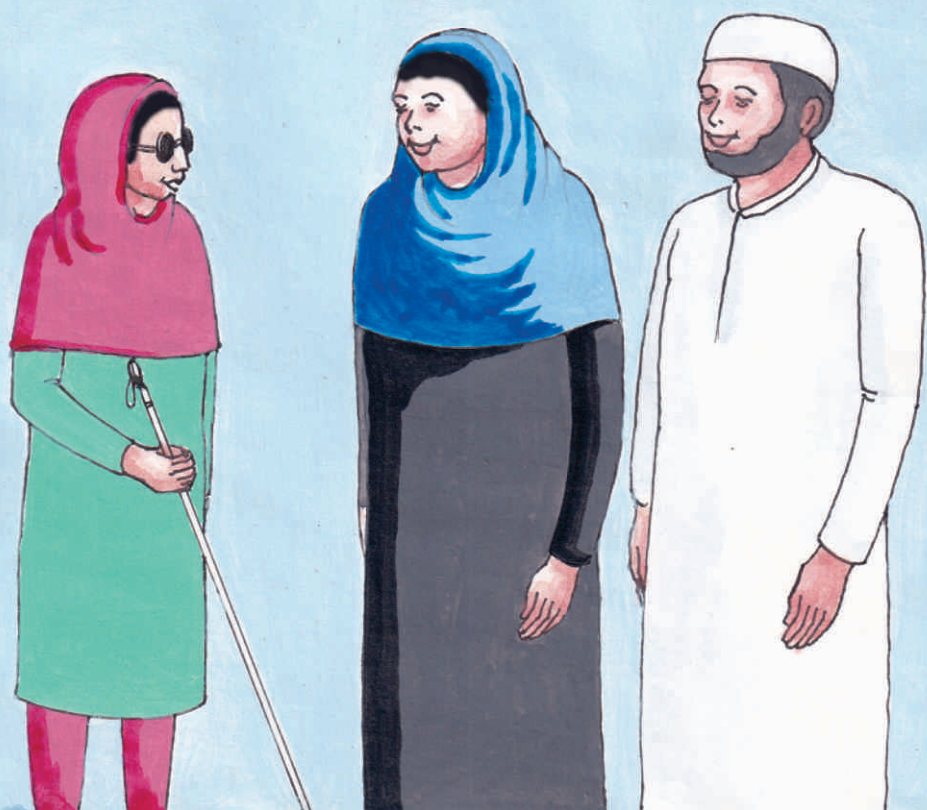


Aur haaniya ke papa usse poochte hain ke "tum ab tak kahan thi? school to bahot pehle khatam hochuka hai." haaniya gusse mein jawab deti hai "main madad karne gayi the" haaniya ki baat sunn kar wo bahot hanste hain. Haaniya ghar pahunchti hai tab uske papa Ismail usse poochte hai ke tum ne aisa kyun kaha ke main madad karne gayi thi. Tab haniya kahti hai ke papa aapne hi toh kaha tha na ke agar koi buzurg aapko madad ke liye bulaaye to uski madad zaroor karni chahiye. Jisse hamein duaen aur neki melti hai. tab Ismail kahte hain ke "haan bilkul ab kya hua hai?" haaniya kahti hain to phir uss naani ne mujhe unki madad karne par daanta kyun. Aur uss waqt huye saari baatien batati hai. Ismail kuch nahi bolta hai aur chup hi rahta hai. Haaniya gusse mein hoti hai.

Aur phir so jaati hai. Agle din Ismail ka dost jo kal haaniya ko mila tha woh ghaar par aata hai. Aur batata hai ke kal (yesterday) meri maa ki tabiyat kharab thi aur unhe dawaiyon ki zaroorat thi tab unhone bahut intazar (wait) kiya lekin unki madad ke liye koi bhi nahi aaya. tab ek choti ladki ne meri maa ki madad ki aur unhe tablets lakar diya. tab mein samajh gaya ke woh aapki beti hi thi kyunke woh kal school se ghar late aayi thi aur usne kisi ki madad ki thi. meri maane mujhe saari baat batayi ke usne haniya ko galat samaan lane par daanta. phir ismail haniya ko bahar bulata hai aur tab woh jo ismail ka dost tha woh batata hai ke woh "budhi naani" uski maa ne usse bahot saari duwayein di aur shukriya bhi kaha hai. yeh sab baatein sun kar haaniya bahot khush hoti hai.



DUA



Shahbad naam ke ek chote se gaon mein mishal naam ki ek ladki apne maa baap ke saath rahti thi. mishal ki aankhen dikhayi nahi deti thi. Mishal ki aankhen hone ke bawajood na ke barabar thi. Mishal ke maa baap dono bhi kheton (fields) mein kaam karte the. Ziraat unka pesha tha. mishal middle class family se belong karti thi. woh 6th class mein padhti thi. Mishal apne doston ke saath aur unke sahare school jaati thi. Mishal ke kuch dost acche the aur kuch usse nahi samajhte the aur uska mazak udate the. aur use andhi kahker chidate the. Mishal ko dikhayi nahi deta tha lekin usse bahot acche se sunaayi deta tha.

Raaste mein ek bheekari chillate huye bheek maangta tha. Mishal har roz uski maa se do rupiye (two rupees) lekar uss bheekari ko deti thi. Mishal ko school mein padhne ke liye mushkil hoti thi to uske teachers uski madat karke padhate the. aur uske dost bhi uski madat karte the. Mishal ke maa baap ke paas uske operation ke liye paise nahi the. unki kamai unke ghar ke kharch ke liye khatam hojate. Mishal ke maa baap uske aankhon keilaaaj ke liye din raat mehnat karte. Mishal ek din apni maa se roz ki tarah paise maangti hain. lekin uski maa ke paas paise nahi hoti. Mishal naaraz hokar ghar se bahar chali jaati hai aur ashitha ahista chalte huye bhikaari ke paas pahunchti hai. bhikaari usse roz ki tarah pukaarta hai aur usse paise maangne lagta hai woh kahti hai ke.





"uncle aaj mere paas paise nahi hai" main आपको aaj paise nahi desakti. bhikaari mishal ko wajah poochta hai mishal kahti hai ke "meri aankhen mera saath nahi de rahi hai" mujhe dikhai nahi deta aur meri zindagi mere aankho ke bina adhoori hai. bhikaari mishal ki pareshaani samajhta hai kyunki uske bhi dono pair nahi hote. bhikaari mishal ko dua deta hai ke uski dono aankhen wapas aajaye uske maa baap ko koi pareshaani na ho aur use khush rahne ki dua deta hai. Mishal kahti hai ke "aankhon ko wapas aana hi hota toh jate hi nahi mere maa baap ko itni mushkil mein na main dekhti. Mishal school ko chale jaati hai. Mishal apne class mein baithi huye hoti hai usse achanak se apne aankhon mein khujli hone lagti hai aur woh apne aankhon ko zor se ragadna shuru kardeti hai.

Itne mein hi mishal ko dhundla dhundla dikhayi dene lagta hai. Mishal ko apne class board, books uske teacher uske dost sab kuch dikhayi dena lagta hai. Mishal ke maa baap bahot khush hote hain aur khushi se rone lagte hai. Mishal apne papa ko batati hai ke aaj mujhe bhikari ne dua di aur saara qissa sunati hai aur uske papa ko bhikari ke paas le jati hai. raat hone lagti hai bheekari road par ek chota kapda odh kar sone lagta hai tabhi Mishal aur uske papa pahonchte hai bhikaari poochne lagta hai ki "aap log kaun ho?" Mishal apne baare mein usse yaad dilaati hai. Aur usse batati hai ke "aap ki mere maa baap ki duaon ko Allah ne qubul karliya Aur ab mujhe dhikhayi de raha hai" Mishal aur uske papa bhikaari ka shukriya (thank) karte hain. Aur bhikaari ki jitni madad ho sake karte hain. bhikaari bhi khush hota hai.

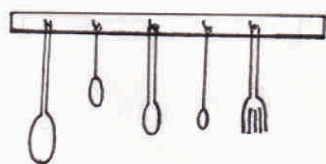


ए-र-ल-य

अ-र-ल-य

अ-र-ल-य

BACHPAN



Shams aur sarah dono ke school Jaane ki umar thi. shams aur sarah ki maa ek ghar mein kaam karte the. woh jhadu marna, safai karna, bartan dhona kapde dhona jaise kaam karti thi. woh shams aur sarah ko padhana chahti thi lekin woh jis ghar mein kaam karti thi uss ghar mein kaam zyaada hone ki wajah se unn dono ko bhi apne saath lejaya karti thi. shams aur sarah ke papa drink karke aate aur zabardasti unke biwi ki kamai lekar chale jaate the aur na dene par unpe zulm woh zyadati karte the. shams aur sarah ko padhne ka bahot shauk tha. uss ghar mein ek bachhe hua karta tha jiska naam Hamza munavvar tha. Jiska saath shams aur sarah ki dosti hochuki thi.

Shams aur sarah apni maa ke saath saara kaam karne ke baad hamza ke saath khela karte the. hamza ka baap ek bada businessman hai. Jo hamesha sab ka khyal karta hai aur sabki pareshani mein madad karta hai Aur sab ko khush dekhna chahta hai. Hamza ka baap uske liye jo kuch bhi lata waise hi shams aur sarah ko bhi लेकर aata tha. Aur har festival mein wo sab sath mein celebrate karte. Aur wo dono jab bhi ghar mein kaam ke liye jaate to wahan dekhte ke Hamza kis tarah se padhai karta hai. un doko ko padhai mein bahot dilchaspi thi aur kabhi kabhi hamza ki books wo dono apne ghar uski maa ke permission se le jaaker padhai karte Aur jab hamza ki maa usse padhati toh woh chup chup ke dekhte rahte the. kabhi kabhi hamza ka homework bhi karke dete the.

MEHROZ

*A Piece of Cake*

and other stories





Ek din Hamza uske maa baap ke sath family trip par jaata hai wahan par uske maa baap work mein busy ho jate hain aur Hamza wahan par akela hojata hai aur sarah Shams ko bahot miss karta hai. Sarah aur shams bhi Hamza ko bahot miss karte hain ke agar hamza hota toh woh uske saath khelte aur uske books mein padhai karte. hamza shams aur sarah ke baare mein hi din bhar sonchta hai shaam ho jaati hai hamza ki maa ne packing karna shuru kardiya tha. Aur woh ghar jaane ki tayaari kar rahe hote hain. Hamza akele khelte khelte achanak kuch sonchne lagta hai tab uske maa baap kuch der use dekhte hai phir paas bula kar poochte hain ke "beta aap kya sonch rahe ho?"

Tab hamza kahta hai. Shams aur sarah ke papa ki tarah agar mere papa bhi drink karke hamein satate toh kya hum bhi doosron ke gharon mein kaam karne jaate aur kya main kabhi padhai na karta? Ye sunn kar hamza ke maa baap poochte hain ke kya tum shams aur sarah ko bhi tumhare saath school le jana chahte ho? Hamza kehta hai ke "Haan". Woh apne ghar chale jaate hain aur shams aur sarah ko bhi school mein Dakhila karwate hain. Aur uske papa shams aur sarah ke baap ko apne hi office mein kaam dilwatein hai aur uska peena (drink) karna bhi chudwadete hain. Aur dono families bhi milkar khushi khushi apni zindagi guzarte hain.



USTAD KI BAAT



Ek ladki jiska naam Mehraj hota hai. uss ladki ki zindagi bahut khushhal hoti hai. uske parents hamesha job (kaam) mein busy rahte hain aur woh apne khud ke faislon ki malik hoti hai. Mehraj ke parents usse bahot aazadi (freedom) dete the. doston ke saath hamesha woh bahar ghoomte rahti thi. Aur inn sab cheezon ki usse aadat hogayi thi. Bacchon ko freedom ki zarurat hoti hai lekin uske saath ma baap ki daant ki bhi zarurat hoti hai. Mehraj ne apni zindagi mein bahot enjoy kiya usse hamesha enjoy karne ki aadat hogayi thi. use dhyaan padhai mein bilkul nahi tha. woh hamesha school ko jaati aur phir waapas aati lekin kabhi bhi padhai nahi karti hain. woh sirf masti mazak, doston se baatien karna, khana, peena, bahar ghoomna jaise kaam karti hain.

Ek din shaariya madam aur saad sir baat kar rahe hote hain. Unn dono se milne mehraj ussi waqt jaati hai aur unki baatien sunn kar window ke paas tahar jaati hai. Shariya madam kahti hai ke Mehraj ke upar mujhe pura bharoosa hai wo zaroor paas hogi. Mehraj wahin khadi saari batien sunte hai aur woh bahot dukhi hoti hai aur mehraj ko ehssaas (Realise) hota hai ke sach mein usne apne maa baap ki izzath nahi ki aur unka dil dukhaya hain. Aur mehraj ke baare mein sabko malum hochuka tha.

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Woh apne ghar par jaati hai aur maa baap se maafi maangti hain. Mehraj ke maa baap mehraj ko maaf karte hain. Aur Mehraj apne maa baap se saari baatien jo shariya madam se saad sir ne kahi thi woh batati hai. Phir mehraj ke parents usse samjhate hain ke tumhare teacher ne tumhe sahi kaha hai tumhe shariya madam ki baat ko sach kar ke dikhana hai unhone tum par bharosa kiya hai uss bharose ko math do todna unhe khush karna. Mishaal ko apne maa baap ki baton se bahot farq hota hai. Mehraj apne madam ki baat ko sach karne ke liye din raat khoob mehnat karke padhayi karti hai. Aur exams bahot acche se likhti hai.

Exams ke baad shaariya madam se baat karti hai aur phir ghar chali jaati hain. kuch mahino (months) ke baad jab uske exams ka result aata hai toh saare students aur uske saare dost aur lecturers shock hojate hain. Mehraj ko exams mein acche marks aate hain. ussne apne exams mein poore college mein top kiya tha Mehraj ke saare lecturers bahot khush hote hain aur Mehraj shariya madam aur saad sir se baat karti hai. woh bahot khush hote hain. Mishaal ke parents bhi bahot khush hote hain aur mishaal ko mubarak baad dete hain. Mishaal apne parents aur lecturers ko dekh kar bahot khush hoti hai.



PEHLA ROZA



Ek chota se shaher mein chote se ghar mein maa aur beta dono raha karte the. bete ka naam "faisal" tha. Beta maa ka farmabardar tha aur hamesha maa ko khush rakhta tha. Kabhi bhi koi pareshani, musibat aajaye toh sambhal leta tha. Jo ek mechanic garage mein kaam karta tha. faisal ko ek din uske kaam se nikaal diya jaata hai. ussi din chaand raat hoti hai. Aur agle hi din se ramzaan ka maheena (month) shuru hone wala tha. Woh dono chaand raat mein chaand ko dekh kar dua karte hain. Aur tabhi beta maa se poochta hai ke maa iss bar bhi hum eid ko naye kapde nahi pahnegenge? maa bete ko kahti hai ki "beta allah se dua karo "allah talah zaroor dega.

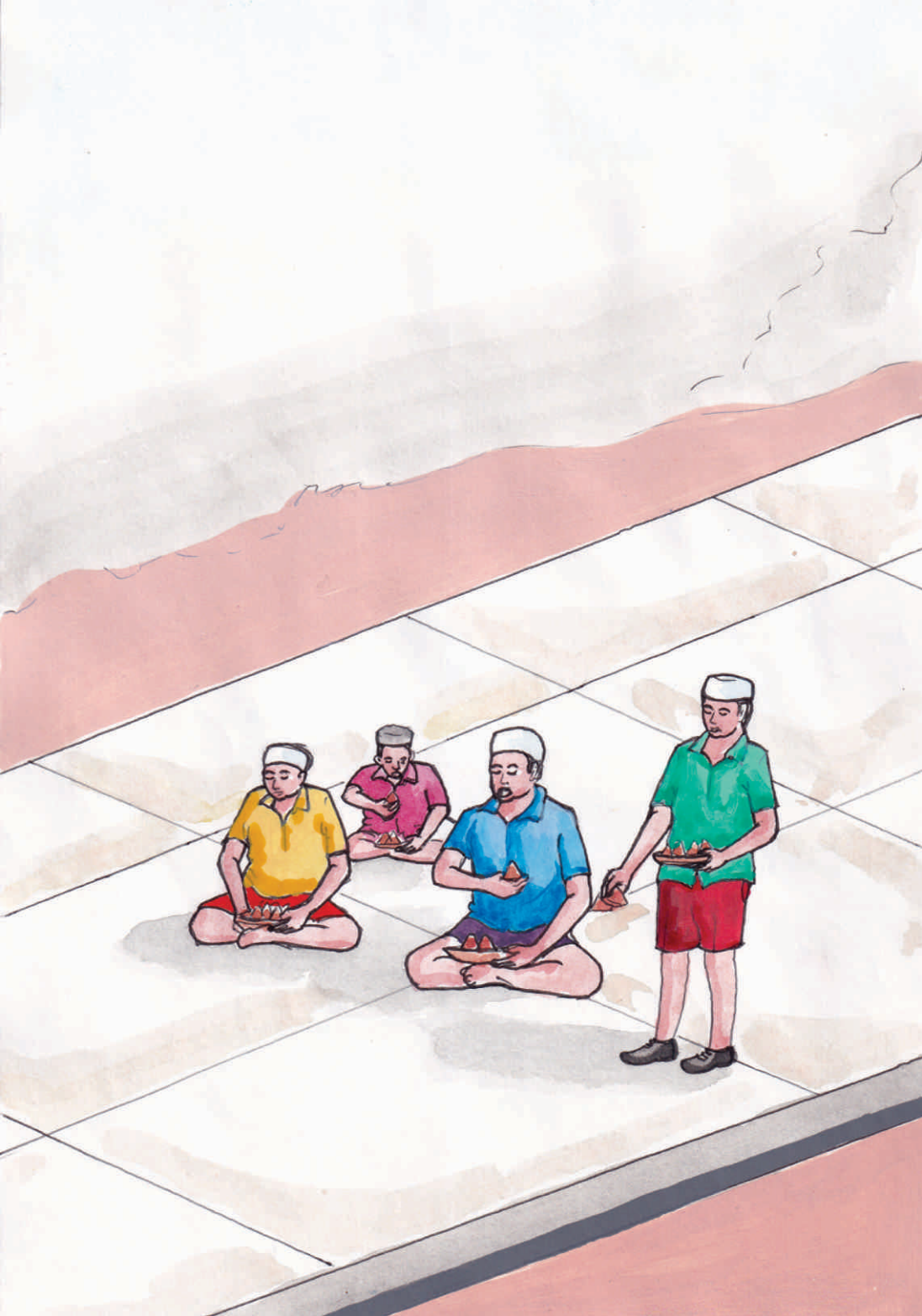
" Ramzaan ka pehla din shuru hota hai. Faisal ki maa apne ghar par samose banaya karti thi. Aur faisal unn samoson ko lejakar paidal road par dhoop mein becha karta tha. woh roza raheta hai. Ab dopahar hojati hai aur namaaz ka waqt hota hai tab Faisal apne samose khareeb ek shop wale ke paas rakh kar allah ke bharose se namaaz padhne ke baad uss aadmi ke paas se samose lekar uska shukriya adaa karta hai. Aur phir apne kaam par lag jaata hai. Faisal ki maa ghar mein jaye namaaz par baith kar hamesha duaein karti aur namaazien padhti rahti hai.





Aur allah ki ibadat mein masroof rahti hai. Faisal aur uski maa ka guzara ussi paison se hota hai. Aur faisal samose bech kar paise laata tha usmein se thode paise uski maa naye kapdon ke liye jama kar rahti thi. Issi tarah kuch din guzar jaate hain. Faisal roz ki tarah samose bechne jaata hain toh usse road par kuch bacche dikhayi dete hain. woh bacche bahot chote chote hote hain. unka koi bhi nahi hota hai. Faisal unn bacchon ko khane ke liye khana deta hai. Aur unhe apne saath apne ghar ko lejata hai. Faisal ke maa bacchon ko ghar mein leti hai. Aur unhe nahla dhulakar kapde dahnati hai aur khana khilati hai. woh roza saath mein khotte hain.

Aur agle din se woh saare bacche bhi faisal ke sath samose bechne jaate hai. bacche alag alag jaakar bechte hai aur dhoop mein mehnat karte hain. saath saath namaazein bhi padhte hain. Sab bacche khushi khushi kaam khatam hone ke bad shaam ko ghar pahonchte hai aur sab saath mein baithkar roza kholte (Iftaar) hain. din issi tarah guzarte rahe.





Aur eid ka din nazdeek aata hai. maa ne faisal ke saath saare bacchon ko bhi kapde khareedti hai. bacche bahot khush hote hai. faisal bhi bahot khush hota hai. lekin maa apne liye kuch bhi nahi khareedti hai. eid ke din jab sab log kapde pahan kar baher aate hai. maa sabko duaein deti hai. Aur tabhi faisal apne haaton mein kuch chupate huye bahar aata hain. Aur apne maa ko naye kapde surprise gift karta hai. maa ke aankhon mein aansoo aajate hain. Aur khushi khushi sab mil kar Eid manate hain.

MEHROZ

*A Piece of Cake*

and other stories

## About the Author



Mehroz Sultana is the author of ‘A Piece of Cake and Other Stories.’ Her parents are shakeer and yasmeen. Mehroz hails from Yadgir, Karnataka. She finished from her SSC from Urdu Government High School, Yadgir, Karnataka and Intermediate from T.M.R.I.E.S, Bodhan. She is currently pursuing MPC III year at TGSWRDC, Nizamabad. Her interests include writing, singing, listening to stories and travelling. The book touches upon many themes like love, relationships, care, education, helping the poor. In the story, ‘A Piece of Cake’, a girl

wants to celebrate her birthday in a big way but the family couldn’t afford. During the night, the father takes the family to a bakery and lets them have a piece of cake. It was the best gift of her life and the happiness was boundless. That Piece of Cake became the author’s best memory she could cherish for years. Mehroz says, “I have written this book because writing is one of my dreams. I grew up listening to the stories from my mother and father and always dreamt of putting them on paper someday. But I never expected that I would write while being a student. I am very grateful to have this opportunity at TGSWRDC, Nizamabad. I thank Dr. K. Sandhya Deepthi for guiding me with a smile at every step and by giving creative ideas to take my work forward. I am also thankful to Ms. E. Sunitha for her wonderful support in editing this work and also initiating meaningful conversations during the editing process.” Mehroz’s parents remain her foremost strength and motivation to evolve as a budding writer. She is now currently working on her upcoming English short stories and a collection of poetry as well.

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