

Happiness is very less

I used to cry in the school. I did not want to go to the school.

I used to hate.

Even then, I used to get first rank. I used to stand first or second in the class even if I missed the classes.

My name is Mahartage.

I am the principal of the muslim school in Rtnagar, I belong to a very orthodox muslim family.

To begin with my childhood, I was very young when I lost my father and my elder brother.

My elder brother was a doctor actually.

So, he died in an accident. I had one more brother who was just 14 years old, and he also died in an accident.

So, again, when I was in 8th standard, I lost my father.

My father died because of my brother's hurt what he got because he missed him.

So all this sorrow in my childhood just made me a very sensitive and very depressed in my high school ____

Only four of us were left out in the family.

One sister who was with me, she also got married and went to her in-laws.

My brother's wife, she went back to her native and she got married.

I was alone with my mother and one more brother.

I was in 6th standard when he died, my elder brother. He had a wish, a dream, that I should become a doctor also.

And I couldn't because we had to face even poverty after the death of my father and brother.

Nobody was there to take care of us and so many other things.

My father had a business and all. We had a loss, everything, his brothers and all. So, it was poverty, in the sense, somehow we were eating 3 times a day, but otherwise also, for example,

something if need a book or something extra, to go out somewhere, a good slipper, a good dress if I wanted to wear, my mother was not affordable to buy me.

Somehow, it was just carrying on.

When I completed my 2nd PUC, I was just not having even 200 rupees, only 200 rupees, to get my application for the medical though I got first class marks in 2nd PUC Even, I did not trouble my mother. So, I just planned to go for so I changed my options.

Then, I did my degree

So, that time, again we had more problems.

The house in which we were staying, they asked us to vacate the house. We were just staying in somebody's house, free of cost.

They asked us to vacate the house and go. So, at that time, I was having only one option. Either I have to go for a job and drop the studies. So again, I had to go,

Then, I got married.

A proposal came from somebody, and they did not demand anything.

They said "We don't want anything."

We will not allow her to go for a job that she is doing.

Then, I got married. My husband stayed with me for 6 to 7 months and went to Saudi Arabia.

At that time, I was pregnant. I was carrying.

In that condition, he just left me with his big family, mother and nearly 8 to 10 members in the family, it was a joint family.

So, after 2 years, he came back.

Meantime, in these 2 years what happened – I was carrying.

Then, I delivered a boy baby.

After delivering, they tortured me a lot in the absence of my husband.

They are illiterates.

Almost all of them are illiterates. I had to marry to that family because we did not have money and there is a demand for dowry and other things in Bangalore and in our community especially.

They tortured me some way or the other.

They used to write letters to my husband saying something, I do not know what they might have told to my husband.

Then, even sometimes, my husband used to scold me over telephone "You have to obey my parents. You are not supposed to go to your mother's house, something like that."

It was very miserable. I used to suppress my wishes, ambitions. I used to feel lonely. I used to cry at night. Some problems I could not share with parents

I feel I need a company.

I need a friend, let it be a boy or a girl who can understand me, but I feel nobody understood me.

Even, I did not.

So, sometimes, I used to write letters to my husband and tell, but even to some extent, I feel husband did not understand me.

No doubt, he respects me, he loves me, but what I need, what is my this thing, to that level, I think he did not come and understand. .

Sometimes, I think that it is all fate, and I just kept quiet.

But the duration, when I was away from my husband, when I delivered a baby alone, and after that also, it was very very miserable, very sad, all those days, but now, I have learnt how to be alone and lead the life alone.

I did not take anybody's help.

I wanted to come out of the house with the child because they are all illiterates.

Then, I told my husband "I want to stay with my mother till I complete my studies. She takes care of the baby."

Then, they all said that "No need of studying.

We are not going to give you money also."

Moreover, they just challenged me "Let us see. Then, I said "I will just show you." Then, I came to my mother's house.

If he knows how I am and what I am, if he does not understand and leaving me with the others, the one who got married is not with me, the others are torturing, then what is the use of leading such a life, that too with a baby now, I am not alone.

That time, there were many chances for government job. B. Ed. was only for 1 year. So, I used to go to the college, take care of baby after coming to some extent. Again, the whole night I used to study and I got through my B. Ed.

After that, we just separated from in-laws house. I told my husband if we have to lead a life, we have to decide.

I don't want anybody's decision. If you think that I am right and nowhere I am wrong, if you really like me, then we will lead a life.

If you think I am wrong, I cannot explain and I cannot prove because you were away from me, so much away, that everything I cannot prove.

You be with me. Then, he agreed. Then, we stayed.

We bought a new house. He left me there and again went back. Again, I delivered a second child after a gap of 7 years.

I

One of the school I was working was Mubarak English High School. . We trained Students from Urdu medium in such a way that while completing their 10th standard, 50% to 70% were capable of competing with the convent students. We trained them so much. They should have a challenge. They should not feel that they are from Urdu school, we are Muslims or we are backward, nothing. They should be trained well.

After that, I joined this school

Here the students who come especially from our community and all, they are illiterate parents. They don't know what is what. Even if the child sits with the book, they think he is reading, he is learning. But they cannot question him what is he reading and whether he is really reading or not - first thing. Second - behavior or character building or making him duty full, the parents will not teach the students here in our community. Here, 50% of the parents are of that type. They themselves have got dispute among husband and wife. They cannot take care. Sometimes, they will have more than 2, 3, 4 children also. The earning may be very less. They will not provide nutritious food for the children. So, they don't give importance to the character

for the child when he is growing. So, I feel we have to teach them. Being teachers, we have to teach them, what is right, what is wrong, what does Islam says? Though they have read Quran and all, they are not practical. Students and parents, they just go through something which is written, that too in Arabics, So, I just wanted to... that is my own motto because we have to train such students and bring them up. Let the parents not do, I being a teacher, I being the head, we have to be the parents, we have to play the role of even a teacher. We are along with the academics, teaching. We have to build their character.

I just want each and every boy of this school, each and every girl of this school or any other school which I was working earlier to be a good citizen, to be a good daughter and a good son. So, that is my wish actually. So, I don't bother for the salary what they pay me, the payment is not so much.

Whatever you do for the children in general, so let one child get changed. Let the changes come only in one child. That is more than enough

Now, what I led the life, a woman of today will not, provided she should be educated. Though I was educated that time, maybe I was not bold enough, only I took a step of continuing of my studies. I am happy. I am OK. I am satisfied. I have no alternative. I think that, I have crossed my 40. I feel my life is coming to an extreme where I can say OK, enough. I can just serve. If I could do something, let me do it for the people. If I can do something, let me do it for the children, students. If I can do something, let me serve others

I think very less people, very few, are living here in this world as human beings. Others all, I think, are not at all human beings, they just live for themselves, very much selfish, for money, things, materialistic, I can say. What they want, they get it;

I was no father, no brother I missed them, yes, one by one. That made me sensitive.

I studied, I fought. But getting married, there, I had to follow the culture of our society being a Muslim.

I did not to revolt. I did not know. That is what. Sometimes, I regret for that. I would have done that. It is my own life. When I struggled and when I missed all this, I would have chosen my own life or chosen my own way of living. Why did I just left it to go on as it is? For that, I regret even today.

Because I left people. I cannot see them crying.

Sometimes I had thought of leaving my husband, does not matter. Let the husband get married to somebody else, I do not care. But I wanted to prove what I am and what I can do, that is all and I did it to some extent but that sorrow and grief of missing my father, my brother, and my childhood, how I led the life, that will keep on.

Right from 2 years onwards, I think – When my son was very small, about 2 years old, he used to kill the ants. I used to tell him “Beta, you are not supposed to kill it. That small ant is going to her mother.” Simply, I used to create a story - “in search of her mother. She is seeking her mother. So, if you kill her, then where will she go? She will die. Even her mother will be searching her. Similarly, if I go away somewhere, then how will you live alone without me? You are not supposed to.”

I can't ever see blood

We are all human beings. One fine day, we have to go to the grave. One fine day, we are going to be vanished. Now, we are alive. We are so good. Tomorrow, we don't know what is going to happen. So, life is very important. Everybody's life is important. Everybody's boy or girl is somebody's children. Like, how you are to us, how much we are caring.

This whole world is filled with sorrow. Happiness is very less.