

Only one sound, we heard

My name is Padmavathi. I stay in Bangalore. I am from the same place and I was married to Gulburga

At the age of 17, I got married. He was 21 and I was 17.

My father and mother, they are from orthodox family. They were very orthodox.

My father was a very strict person. He brought us up in such a way that we were not supposed to go anywhere, not stand outside or talk to anybody. We did not have any freedom in our house.

I did not know anything about marriage - how is marriage?

How will be the life partner?

He did not have those qualities that I wanted to be in him because I am very emotional and I am very romantic.

I am such a natured girl because I love music. Naturally, those who love music and those who are interested in music, they will have their own dreams like "I should have a family.

My husband should love me like this. He should care me like this. He should be with me like this. He should be with my kid like this."

I had certain dreams and in these qualities, there was no one single quality in my husband which I wanted. He was a totally businessman .

Whenever he used to come, he used to just have sex, that too 10 minutes.

He used to tell me "Whatever you do, you do with love."

I used to tell him "That will respond to something else. By force, you cannot take anything. I am not only for that. If you throw money, anybody will come and sleep next to you."

I was helpless because he is my husband, I could not do anything. I never refused or I did not go and tell anybody.

I used to tell him I don't want.

Whenever I used to tell him that I don't want, he used to force me and he was fatter than me. I was 53 kilos and he was 80. So, that, I could not take and I used to compromise.

When I got my elder child, I totally forgot everything and my old attention started diverting towards only my son.

I was happy with my kid by bringing him up.

When he started going to school, again, I started feeling lonely that I don't have anybody and there was no shoulder to cry.

I did not have any friends because even this family was an orthodox family. So, even here also, I could not go anywhere.

So, one of my neighbor who was studying MBBS, he was staying behind my house. He did not know that I am married. He thought I was a girl.

As my husband never used to be at home, naturally, he thought like "Mother and daughter are staying in that house."

So, he started giving blank calls to my house and he said that "I love you."

I said like "I am married. I am a mother of a 4-year-old kid. I cannot love you.

You have done to a wrong number and what was the intention?" I told him.

He said, "It is ok. I am sorry. We will be like friends."

Then, I felt that there is nothing wrong in being a friend or talking to a person or to a boy whatever just because he was 3 years younger to me.

So, I did not find anything bad or wrong in that.

I said "It is ok. Just like a friend, I can talk, know. I started talking him to him."

Even he started speaking to me. We became close friends.

Later on, it led to love. And I did not know what I am doing. I totally forgot that I am a responsible mother, responsible daughter, or a responsible daughter-in-law, I forgot everything. I became totally blind in this love. He was all in one with me, I felt happy, I felt secure, I felt safe.

I make love with him, and I confessed in front of my husband also that I am in love with this person.

He said "You are joking" in the beginning.

He said "Who will love a married woman and why will you love a person?"

Just to make me feel jealous, you are telling like this" .

I said "No, I don't want to cheat you, in fact. That is why I am confessing in front of you. Please leave me. I give a divorce. I just want to go away from this house." – I said.

He did not agree for that.

He said "If you cannot live with me, you are not able to live with that person also. With whomever you go, I will not allow you to stay with him" –

he said. "You cannot go leaving me" .

And I said "No. I cannot live."

He is telling "He might be fooling around with you. If you become pregnant for the second child, he won't look at you also. You take your stomach and roam one day. You will come to know how much he loves you" – he told like that.

he said "If you become a mother for the second child, your attention will go on that child. Again, you cannot divert your attention to all these things. So, you become pregnant" he said. Then, I agreed for that.

I wanted to test that also. So, I got conceived again.

Then, I told my lover "See I am a pregnant lady now. I am becoming the mother of the second child and I don't want to cheat you. I am feeling guilty because I loved you and I did all these things. Please excuse me. I don't want to continue this relationship" - I said.

He said like "I don't mind you becoming mother for 10 children also because I did not love you for that. I did not love you for sex. What your husband wants I don't want that."

I would have divorced but I did not know the steps. I did not know how to take divorce, where to go and approach. I am telling you that I am not supposed to go outside the house, and I did not have anybody because I could not consult this through anybody because I don't know anybody except my house people, my mother-in-law, father-in-law, my sister-in-law, I did not know anybody. I never used to talk to anybody, and to whom shall I tell this matter.

7 to 7-1/2 months, then when I became pregnant, he told the statement "I had not wanted to give birth to the second kid." I said like "Neither I should die nor this kid should die."

I used to put hot water on my stomach. I used to jump the steps; 2, 3, 4 steps, I used to jump. I used to lift heavy buckets or heavy clothes, like that. Purposely, I used to do hard works where a pregnant lady cannot do that, I used to do, but unfortunately, that kid was strong, I think so. I did not get aborted.

At 7-1/2 months, water got discharged in the house. I did not tell anybody in the house because I did not want the kid. So, what happened? My elder son told my mother-in-law that my mother is not feeling well. Then, my mother-in-law called up to my co-sister. She came here and she took me to the hospital. There, when they did scanning, the heartbeat of the baby was very low. Then, they shifted me to Sholapur, near Poona. There, in the hospital, they shifted me. There, I delivered baby. It was a premature baby. It was very thin and it was just 1-1/2 kg and after giving birth to the baby, I felt very dirty on myself, I felt so bad like "Why did I do this?" After seeing the kid, I was like totally... I repented "I should not have done this."

Because of my selfishness, "I wanted to kill this baby or what. See, how it is, so little baby, it is so thin." I came to such a conclusion that I should make that baby grow fat.

I should take care of the baby very well. I should not be selfish at this time." .

My husband said "What is there? If this baby dies, we can give birth to 10 babies like this. So, don't worry about that" – he said.

But, I started to feel because I was guilty in that matter. I said "No. I want this baby. I don't want this baby to die. I will take care of this child." I became very strong. I started taking care of that baby. I started feeding nicely. It became very fat and when I came to this prison, it was 14 kg. Baby was 1 year 2 months when I came. I was still feeding the baby.

After this, what happened, I was in my mother's house only and my husband, he never used to come here. I used to tell him that I don't want to come. I decided "I don't want you also." "I don't want you also."

I did not tell anybody That I tried to kill the baby.

Then, I said "I don't want to come to that house. I live in my father's house. You please give me divorce"

He said "I will not give you divorce. I will see how will you live with that person" – my husband said.

So, when I came to Bangalore also for second delivery, I was in touch with this person, my lover. He used to call me daily. Even, I used to call up. Daily we used to speak to each other and then, at that time, I told him that "He is not ready to give divorce. What shall I do now?" In fact, this boy's parents also came to know about our love story.

"They are very strong people. They are supari killers, they will kill you."

They started threatening this boy. "Her husband will not spare you because you are not loving a girl of that house. You are loving a daughter-in-law in that house. How will they spare? They will really kill you" - they started frightening him, and he got scared.

His age was 23. He was in 3rd year MBBS, and he plotted this plan to kill my husband. He told me "I want to kill him." I became very angry and told "What is this? I don't want a person who wants to kill my husband. You cannot kill him like that. Why you want to kill him?"

He answered: "It's ok, leave him. We will run off somewhere" –
I said. "He is not ready to give divorce, know.
I will take this younger child. Elder one, somehow, we will leave here. We will run off somewhere. I will take all my jewelry. I will sell everything. I will get little cash and even, you come off. We will go off somewhere and we will lead our life" –

He said "No. You don't know, you don't know your people, how they are. They won't allow us to go anywhere. Wherever you go, they will find us and they will kill us. You don't know your husband, he is a very strong person and he has a very strong background. So, I will only kill him" - he said.

I did not take it seriously. Such a small boy, how will he kill him?

How can he kill him?

He said "No. I will kill him."

"How will you kill?" I said.

He said "I will kill him through the gun. I will bring some gun and I will kill him."

I said "Where will you get the gun?"

"Somewhere I will bring. Why do you want to know all those things.

Somewhere, I will bring. Somehow, I will do. You don't worry" - he said.

I did not take it seriously. I thought he may be testing me whether I truly love him or not, whether I am joking with him or playing with his sentiments or something like that, I thought like that.

He told me "I truly love you. You tell me whether you want me or your husband."

I told "See. I have done a mistake. I don't want to cheat you or my husband. I select you. I prefer you better than my husband because you have been such a nice person and you have been so caring, so loving. I don't want to lose you" - I told.

So, "This much you have towards me, know. That is enough for me. You don't worry. What I want to do, I will do" he said.

I became quiet and thought "Where he will kill? and all." I did not take it seriously also.

The murder took place in our house only. My husband had come for arrack auction. He is an arrack contractor. He had come for arrack auction.

On that night, my lover came and he started observing. Standing in front of my house only, he started observing where my husband will come, where he will go, where he will sleep, all the places he observed, and at 12:30, he jumped the compound, he entered the compound and through the window, he shot my husband.

Only one sound, we heard.

I was down only. Along with my sister, I was watching TV.

Only one sound I heard. After hearing that sound, totally, my heartbeat started going fast. Then, at that moment, I realized what did I do.

I thought "What he will kill my husband?

After killing, we will see" - like that, I took it very lightly. I should not have done that. I should not have taken him so lightly.

I did not know his character, what type of a person he is, and what thought he has. I was totally blind in his love - totally blind that I did not know what to do.

After killing my husband, I thought "What wrong did I do? Why did I do? Why did I love him? Why did I do all these things? I would have stopped him."

After the murder and after shooting him, he ran off.
Then, I went up along with the kid.
I thought that somehow we can operate the bullet, only one bullet, know.
I thought we will do operation, and again, he will become alive" –
I thought like that. But, while taking to the hospital only, on the way, he was dead, my husband.
So, I could not do anything, but at that moment only, I regretted that what I did was wrong - Why did I do this? What happened to me?

He did it, but I am the cause, know.

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I could have stopped him, know.
I could have stopped him, know.
I could have stopped him. I could have told him "See, if you have such intentions in killing my husband, please don't come behind me.
I am not interested in you. I don't want such a charactered person."
I would have told him that. Or I would have told him that "See, it is ok I don't love my husband. I don't want him. I want a divorce. I want to come away from his life. It does not mean that I does not want his life also."
My husband did not deserve death. He was not such a bad person.

I am very guilty for what I have done. I am feeling so guilty for what I did because I lost everybody today. I lost my children, I lost my in-laws. I lost my name, I lost my fame, I lost all the respect what I had in that family because my family used to respect me a lot. I had a very good name in that family where I cannot, never I can bring up that name in future.

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I am her from 5 years, I have been here because I have got life sentence. It is already 5 years 4 months, I am here.

My lover, he is my present husband, now. I got married to him after coming to the jail. In front of this jail authority and jail people only, I got married to him because I don't have any life now. He is in jail with me.

He killed a man but it has not broken your love story.

See, what happened like – he is a nice person who killed my husband. He is not a bad person. This murder took place because of me. I am guilty for this murder because I was a responsible wife, I was a responsible woman, I was a responsible mother, I was a responsible daughter-in-law, I was a responsible daughter, and I was from a reputed family and I come from a big royal family.

So, I would have been very careful about this. I did not look back about my background.

I was totally blind. I would have stopped this person. He was not married and he did not know that I am married. He totally came to me, but I could have stopped him in loving me. I could have told him "What you are doing is wrong. Please don't come to me."

Now, my children are totally orphans. They don't have anybody.

At present, my case is in the High Court and I want to go with him only because he is the only life for me now and he has assured that "Just because of me, your life has been ruined like this. I don't want to cheat you. I don't want to ditch you. I will take care of you. I will become a nice husband to you. I will take care of you till my last breath" - he has promised me. So, he is the only person who is there for me now, and I want to go with him only outside.

Now, the sentence is 10 years for him and 5 years for me..

Though I am in prison, he has given me so much happiness inside here. Never, he has hurted me and he has taken very good care of me after coming here also because nobody is there for me. Nobody used to come here. No one single person came here and helped me out for this case, lawyer fees, money, anything.

My parents did not come. Till today, my father has not seen my face since 5 years.

.My mother had come to the court and she was quite angry with me like

"What you did? Why you wanted all these things? Why you wanted one more man in your life? Why did you kill him? You became the cause for killing that person. Just because of you, all the family's name got spoilt. Everything is totally ruined. Why you did like that?" - .

still, what I have done is wrong, know - so I don't get angry or I will not feel that nobody is there for me. It is ok. I have done a mistake; so, nobody wants to see me. It is fine.

My sister comes. She talked to me in the phone, my sister speaks to me.

My friends do not want friendship of mine. There are no friends at all for me.

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In case, if I go along with him, I will really be happy. I will work

But today, after coming here and after repenting so much, I feel that a respected lady who comes from a family... ladies – they are meant only for sacrifices.

From Geetha puran, they have been saying it.

From the early age, ladies are meant only for sacrifices. If we take such ladies in our life like examples, even we can be like that because life is not only fantasies.

Ok, it is the basic need – love. Love is eternal.

You cannot compare anything to love, and money is nothing. Money is the basic need, that is all. But my husband thought that from money, we can do anything.

"Money is everything," he used to tell, but I used to tell, "No. Till you die, it is there.

When you die, you cannot take the money on your grave and go.

Love is the only thing which is alive" –.

I want to gain the name what I lost.

I want to stand in the society in such a way that my name should become... - like my parents, my in-laws, whoever have totally ignored me today, they should know my value –

"What type of a girl she was, how she was, and we could not recognize this personality and we did not understand what was her inner feelings and what she really wanted and today, where we are put up or we did not go to see her, we did not go to help her." They should regret. That is what I want.