

# 1947 INDIA-PAKISTAN PARTITION - WHEN A MOTHER WAS SAWED!

*When the Devil had its way... -Mast Mayuri*

What a travesty, for the Ghai and the Birghi Families to have to witness their own Mother Land, whose leaders had been so vocal about non-violence, let their own motherland be sawed in one of the most violent way into two parts – one a smaller India and another as Pakistan!

The Grandfather Shri Arjundev of Little Aakaash Birghi, feels a chill run down his spine on witnessing what must be one of those dreadful events in the entire History of Mankind, when on seeing the spear of hatred thrust right through the heart of Mother India, in one of the most bone chilling and heart wrenching orgy of blood that even the stones must have started shedding tears of blood! The moment that Shri Arjundev hears the story of an infant being snatched from his mother and then killed in a horrible way, he can see the time for him to flee with his dear Family to Delhi-India! When such limits of cruelty get crossed, it is a sign that such a Society is not habitable anymore as now it is no longer a Society of Humans but of Monsters!

On reaching Delhi, he begins his search for any House. Much to his dismay, he finds that all Houses are already occupied by Muscle Men or with previous Muslim owners who are still brave enough to battle the storm. After, disappointment after disappointment Shri Arjundev is tired but a voice of Hope keeps telling him to not give-up, God is with you! Obeying this voice, he

continues his search. He notices a House which looked un-kempt. Even the door seemed to be un-locked as if the owner had forgotten to lock it behind! He knows not what comes over him and he straight barges his way in the House! In front of him is an old woman who seems to be around eighty-five years old. When the eyes of the old-woman meet his, she looks at the gun

beside her while he looks at the door. She asks him to stop and leave only after answering her question. He waits patiently.

*Old Lady:* "why on seeing me, you instead of killing me turned your back to leave?"

*Shri Arjundev:* "I do not want to bear bad Karma which comes from murdering someone who is weak".

On hearing this, for the first time he hears someone laugh so loud!

*Shri Arjundev:* Now I have seen people laugh on weirdest things but on something so serious does not make any sense to me! Will you please solve this mystery for me before it is me instead who dies out of curiosity though!

*Old Lady:* The only regret in my life is that in spite of knowing that it is only after going through many life-forms, do we get this Human Form I still have not been able to do any work so splendid that I can get any place in Heaven!

So, my humble request to you is to first promise me you will do whatever I ask you to do in order for me to achieve my Goal?

*Shri Arjundev:* "With a gun next to you, I will do anything!"

On hearing this, for the first time she hears someone laugh so loud!

*Old Lady:* "I do not want any thought of pity over an old lady cloud your judgement! Kill me! This way so you get good Karma points for mercy killing and I for my sacrifice of giving something valuable of my own to someone who needs it way more than me!"

*Shri Arjundev:* "Muslim woman helping a Khalsa Man! Means the cause behind this war has nothing to do with Religion! I know not who these disruptive Forces are but what I do know is that they are very organized and that we are the pawns whose lives mean nothing to them! Now my aware eyes can see that being Hindu or Khalsa does not mean one is not bad, being Muslim does not mean one is good!".

He pulls the trigger. The walls get spattered with blood stains which he tries and tries to erase but still his sharp eyes never fail to detect their dark shadows.

When his little Daughter Shivdevi hears about this incident, she knows not why she is reminded of Shri Krishna from the Epic Mahabharat who was also called Makhanchhor(Butter Thief) for stealing Butter, so she too starts calling him Makhanchhor amongst many other loving names ...