

UNKNOWN CITIZENS, UNKNOWN HAPPENINGS

Eldhose A Y*

9.30am
Vodafone
Menu
Contacts
Central medicals T V M
Calling...

Hello
Is it central medicals?
Good morning sir,
I'm Jairaj, from Jairaj Medicals, Edapally, Kochin...
Sir, I need Oxymetazoline, Betamethasane Valerate, and Neomycin...
Yes, fifty bottles each ...

Sir, I know that, but please try to understand me. I will definitely pay it by next week. Please deliver this now...

Hello, hello...can't you hear me? Sir please it's very urgent...
Ok agreed, Monday will be the last date...
Ok, thank you, bye.

1 message received
Inbox
Suma sister
Open

Dear, I m fed up lyk nythng...ystrday also he did it, damn it. Argue, ridicule, and cry out like hell. Oh God. Nw he wants 30000 rupees, bus in partnership, that's what he plans. To whom else can I share all these, please respond dear. Y u r always keeping ur mobile switchd off. Suma

Contacts
Sridevi Jairaj
Calling...

**PhD Scholar, Central University of Kerala, India,
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Hello, yeah where you are? What? Didn't I sign his progress card? Damn it. Hey please, now you just sign it. That's enough...Ok, you drop him there and come fast. When you will reach, I wanna go to bank...Ok da, see you...Hey, ask Kuttu to not walk in hot sun...Bye

Jairaj Medicals stands in a corner of the highway. The world is in a rush. Each one walks as if he is an unknown citizen of a nation on this small globe. One among the unknown citizens comes, looks around. His name is Staine. He listens, no, is forced to listen, to the thousand unknown voices of that street. He opens the door on the road. Stinging smell hurries to his nostrils. But he stands there with indifference. Fixes the rope and brushes dust off his shoulder and jumps to another world of drainage. The voice of the world stopped before him for a while. But still something is whirring in his ears. Is it the sound of underworld?

The door on the road is still opened. When the other people, unknown citizens, come on the line of this door, they just slow down, take a right or left deviation and move fast like lightning with lemon-smelling hands raised to their mouths.

Jairaj Medicals still stands there with its nostrils fully open.

Then a black and white citizen comes to the corner. It is not a he. A She. A loving She. She enters Jairaj Medicals. Her right hand is doing something inside her own bag. Yeah, She takes a paper bit from it.

“Sir, sir, is this, hmmm...is this medicine available?”

“Hmmm...please wait, let me check.”

“Sir, it is for my father. The doctor says he is very serious. Sir, please give it fast.”

Before an unknown citizen in earth, a well known Master lay a tiny rope. A rope in between two best comedies in this world – Life and Death! You know this well known master has a green card in space. He is unmarried, but still he has a Big Hut in space.

Jairaj understand the seriousness of things and makes a fast delivery. Without taking the balance, She runs.

Power : ON
Windex Xp
Logging On
User name : Jairaj
Password : Jesussavesus
Ok
Desktop
Yahoo messenger

Id : privateraj@yahoo.com
Password : rockon

Reena4fun@rocketmail.com

Invites you for chat

Accept

Reena : hi, ur asl plzzz
Me : 32 m Ernakulam. Urs?
Reena : 18 f Bangalore, u like fun chat na?
Me : Ya, of course, bt plz wait. I m in my shop, I hav 2 feed
some data in my system. Wil b bak in 5 mints, okie?
Reena : Ok sweetie...come fast.

Desktop

Start Shop info

Shop Information system

Sold items

Item name: ...

Jairaj's hands freeze. A van from left and one ambulance from right side crossed each other in front of Jairaj Medicals. As highway development is only in head news of media, the ambulance can pass on only with great difficulty.

Reena : Buzz
Reena : u der?
Reena : hey respond man
Reena : go to hell...

Jairaj looks into the prescription and computer screen many times. He made a mistake. The prescription is a medicine for acute chest pain. But what he gave is a medicine for...

"He is very serious" "He is very serious" "He is very serious"

N 95 Nokia mobile is with him, reliance sim is with him, 1000 free local calls are there with him, but whom shall he call? Her name is not there. He has 555 names in his contact list. Do I know any of them? Addresses are replaced by ten digit numbers. Earlier it was the Panchayath which decided one's address. Now, it is the multinational Panchayaths. What an idea sirji?

It is raining. All the water from four sides of that corner flow to that opened door on the road. Hey what he is doing there? Come outside, I said come outside. Is he alive inside?

Jairaj's face turns pale out of fear. An unknown citizen is going to die, because of his mistake. Like a repenting murderer, he begins to weep. Is there really any need to weep now? Hey, who will find my mistake? But what about that black and white She?

Staine comes out through the door on the road. It is raining. Drops from the space are washing

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his dirty dress. Reluctant fundamentalist! He sits there putting his two legs inside the door.

Hey what is this dear? Sleeping? This was not in your routine earlier, is it? Get up, get up. Go and wash your face. Hey Jai, don't make fool of me. Come on man. Time up, time up.

He doesn't say anything. Rain is at its peak.

Ayyo...

He runs to the shutter and puts it down. Will they come now? May that unknown citizen standing in between the two comedies of this world make a move to the right? Will they come now? Yes they will come. They will come now.

Sridevi stands enervated watching her husband's unexpected behaviour.

Someone knocks heavily on the shutter. That noise frightens Jairaj. Oh god, it is them. Taking it as some customers Sridevi moves to open the shutter. Jairaj responds violently to this, but still she manages to open it. By that time he hides behind the shelves. Like a small child.

Hide, or just walk? Which is the best option? There is enough space under this door. But Staine is in confusion. Walk or hide. Walk to where? Walk to the noise. Hey, there is enough space under this door. But sitting inside is very tough. Oh so this is something special. Who else can do it?

Jairaj looks towards the opened shutter. Is it a group of men with deadly weapons?

"I have told you many times to not come without money. Are you planning to kill our business? Now we are almost at the verge of absolute breakdown." At times, Sridevi's voice has a crippling sound.

Oh, that's not men with deadly weapons any way. It is the grave digger Devasya. His son is sick for a few weeks. Jairaj sent him back when he came last time without money. Now, he is begging to Sridevi for help. But she is at the other extreme.

"Without money I will not give medicine further. Now, it's become your nature to come like this. Everything has a limit."

Devasya looks at Jairaj's eyes and cries: "Sir, please show mercy on me. This is my last request. My son's condition is very bad."

He starts crying.

"My son's condition is very bad." He is very serious. He is very serious. He is very serious.

One among the unknown citizens, Staine, wakes up from there. He stands in the road. He says to himself,

“Do I need to spend a little more time there? Do I have class in the afternoon? Yes I have. So better come tomorrow and search my mobile. So, now I should walk to my class”.

Jairaj moves to the shelves. He takes the medicines.

“Are you going to give it to him again without getting the money? I won’t allow this. Are you mad? You know it is out of my father’s money that this shop functions. I won’t allow you to use it as you wish.”

“Stop your... Everything is going to be destroyed...Everything, everything will go to the dogs.”

Sridevi becomes silent for a while. Jairaj gives the medicines to Devasya. The poor man looks, with gratitude, at the provider, and goes away. Sridevi, with an artificial calmness asks to her husband.

“Jai, yesterday it was you who sent him back, eh? What happened to you now?”

Jairaj looks at his wife like a satisfied prisoner who gets his death-wish even though he will be hanged in few hours.

Staine is now walking to his college. He says to himself.

“Do I need to come tomorrow for that mobile? It’s after all only a mobile na. But it is Preety’s mobile. How can I face her without finding her lost mobile? She asks me to help, for the first time. Then how can I reject her? But if I reject her, what will happen? Nothing will happen. Then why should I come tomorrow?”

She comes as fast as She can. And rushes towards Jairaj,

“Eh! Where is that prescription?”

Jairaj silently bends his head. She repeats the question.

“Please tell”

“I, I lost it”. He replies.

We can read her anger from her own face about the loss. It seems certain other matters are also haunting her.

“Do you remember which medicine you gave me?”

Jairaj lost his words. What will he do now? If he reveals his mistake then what will happen? One life is already lost out of his carelessness. She is murmuring and crying. It is at this moment that Jairaj notices the bleeding from her hand.

“Hey, blood!”

“There is no time to speak about it now. Sir, I had an accident, that medicine bottle fell from my hand. Sir please, try to remember it’s name. I need it now.”

A new light falls on Jairaj’s face.

“That means you didn’t give it to your father?”

“No sir, I just told you right, I have an accident and the medicine bottle broken”.

Her hands hurt.

“Sir please, try to remember it. You know that he is very serious.”

He is very serious. He is very serious. He is very serious.

Jairaj once again recognize the seriousness of things and gives the medicines to her. His hands are still shivering. She gives the money to his hand. But he denies it.

“You have already paid once. So now you can go.”

She goes. Sridevi is looking at her husband with fear and wonder.

“Jai, what is this? Why don’t you take money from her?”

Jairaj smiles again. He was sentenced to death. Then on the day of hanging, someone lets him go free. Is that someone an unknown or a well known citizen? He consoles his wife.

“He is very serious”

Tip tip.

One message received.

View

Inbox

9048051300

Hi, my name is Sneha. I m a heart patient. If you forward this message to your friends, I will get a portion of its charge from the company owners. Please help me.

Sneha

Options

Forward

Contacts

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Msg group
Ok
Send