



TUGHLUCK

TAJMAHAL

A NOVEL FROM SATISH NOMULA

TUGHLUCK TAJMAHAL

A man, who is mad in love. He is mad, in a such manner. He is hospitalized, in a mental hospital. Every day , he shouts like a din horse in a Small Ward room. "TUGHLUCK TAJMAHAL WHERE ARE YOU "But in hospital, all visitors and staff are afraid with mad man Mr. Rana. All the hospital staff are, searching the meaning of the "TUGHLUCK TAJMAHAL".

Dr.Mangalam, psychologist. He is on way towards, Mr.Rana protection ward. It is not a ward, just it is the L.O.C. LINE OF CONTROL, at INDIA-PAKISTAN Border. Everybody had feared with Mr.Rana activities . Mr.Rana had started throwing Glucose stand, bed sheets and rotating the bed, into the clock wise and Anti clock wise. But Dr.Mangalam, not had feared with Rana. Every day, He treat Mr.Rana very Happily. Suddenly, in the moment Mr.Rana is escaped, from his protection ward. Dr.Mangalam, alerted all his staff. They had started Searching the Rana, at all the hospital surroundings. Dr.Mangalam, had thinking in mind, there is no chance, to escape. Suddenly a empty Glucose Bottle, falls on Dr.Mangalam, from the Roof.

"TUGHLUCK TAJMAHAL" "TUGHLUCK TAJMAHAL" "TUGHLUCK TAJMAHAL"
Dr.Mangalam, had shouted and Mr.Rana also shout's, "TUGHLUCK TAJMAHAL".
Dr.Mangalam, saw the Mr.Rana on the Roof.

"Why you had escaped, from the ward Mr.Rana.

"I am constructing a "TUGHLUCK TAJMAHAL", at my mind. I want money, to fulfill the desire of "TUGHLUCK TAJMAHAL". You had money, please give three zero Rupees, that means Thirty Rupees. But you didn't have money, borrow the

money, from World Bank, because we want to pay, the interest of Annual Income of Total India. So please help me.

Dr.Mangalam, from his shirt pocket. He takes one Hundred Rupees Note, he shows to Mr.Rana.

“Old is Gold”, but Rold Gold is younger, than gold. You are the gold. I am the Rold Gold. Your thinking is old. But my thinking is young, like Rold Gold. I want thirty Rupees coin, which is made with Rold Gold.

“what is your lover name? tell me. Your lover, name is “TUGHLUCK TAJMAHAL”.

Rana had get tears, “My lover, never cry’s. She loves to eat, she loves to read my eyes. She know, how to read and write the love script. But everyone, fall in love. Love never, fall love with me. I love, my love, very much. My lover name is not “TUGHLUCK TAJMAHAL”.

“Actual what is your lover name?”

“Till now there is a name, taken birth, in this world. Which, the name is named to, my lover. My lover name is, so secret. God also, did not know my lover name and even my lover parents also. In this world, I had only know, my lover name. Every minute, Every Second, I chants her, name like A.T.A. means Any Time air take by a man nose. It continues, works like my heart 24/7, without fail.

“Please come down. I am also your friend; I want to share my love memories, with you”.

“Memories, is just like a, phone memory card. Memory card makes our, memories byte. Memory is not apple, to byte. I never give a chance, to my memories to byte. So my memories are, in my mind. But why you’re putting your memories, in memory card.

“O.K.! I am going, if you are staying on the roof. Your memories will steal by Robbers. Today memories are become so costly, comparing with Gold and Diamonds”.

Mr.Rana jumps, from the roof. Dr.Mangalam, secretly injects injection on Rana’s body. Suddenly, Mr.Rana went in sleep. Slowly ward boy Steven and James , taken to Rana’s ward

*** * * * ***

Call taxi arrives, in the front of mental hospital. Lily de Souza, try to open’s the car door.

“It is a car door or a Traffic jam at car door”. Lily kicks, the car door.

“Madam, it’s a car door, it not a kick boxing kit. If you had to desire to kick, Please kick your faith. I am not a car driver, but also car owner. Your kicking the car door, means kicking my lovable car. I got hurt very much”.

“Your car is so near, to scrap and your chick, so close to slap. This is lily de Souza don’t talk, fake words in front me”.

“Madam, I am respecting you, don’t make my brain fry”.

“How much meter as charge?”

“Just five hundred rupees only. It is very easy to pay madam”.

“Globe is very small, in front of your taxi bill. With your bill , we can buy a winter coat”.

“winter coat, is used only in winter. But, anywhere, everywhere, we can use my car 24/7, around the clock. My car, maintains my total family”.

“Everybody is mad for money”. Lily pays the taxi bill

“Madam, we are mad for money, but your are two much mad for money, so you are working, in mental hospital”.

*** * * * ***

Lily enters in the hospital. In reception hall, lily put the finger in the punch machine.

“Try again” message voice comes from the punching machine.

“I will give the punch, if you give the message “Try again” again the lily puts finger, in the punch machine. Again punch machine give the message “Try again”.

““Try again”, “Try again”, what the badly thing, is going on. “Try again”. I am trying to kill you punch machine”.

Lily give’s a punch, to punch machine. Punch machine loss the power, and punch machine falls from the wall.

“Why you are punching the goodness, of punching machine. It is fair to do like this. You had saw the watch”. Miss. Lily

“watch is at the wrist, or at the wall clock, but eyes are at the head. Watch never watch my eyes. Why my eyes want to saw, the watch every time. My eyes is not a watch dog or watch man, to watch the time every time”. Dr.Mangalam

“Today onwards, I had fixed a loss of pay, for every late minute”. Miss. Lily

“O.K in your life you had done good job. Please listen, today I got late because, I polished my nails”. Dr.Mangalam

Lily dressed in Nurse uniform, wearing new ear tops. Steven saw the lily, style and fashion.

“God did not have love and heart, to marry you madam. God had missed, the real Goddesses. This is real words, coming from the bottom of my heart. Sincerely I love you lily”

“How is my Nail’s, as polished” Mr. Steven

“Your nails are Niagara fall. Where the falls, are falling with love. You can marry me miss lily”.

“There are seven wonders in the world, but seven wonders are blunders, comparing with your love. When you earn monthly two lakhs, then I will marry you Mr. Steven”.

“Underwear is very short, but it save us from bad conditions. I am also like a underwear, because I am a small employee Miss lily”.

“if there is high blood pressure or low blood pressure. It’s very bad to health. If there is no pressure in the blood, that body is already a dead body. if you can’t earn, two lakhs in a month. Your are also a dead body Mr. Steven”.

“Miss lily” “Miss lily” come to the Rana ward room. Dr.Mangalam call lily on the phone.

“I am on the way Dr.Mangalam. Please wait. Miss lily gives answer on the phone.

“Bye! Steven, wish you all the best, for your future love.

* * * * *

“Don’t dent the body, it is the body not a denting car repair show room. You are not dental doctor, you are a mental doctor. Please give the injection, with a good knowledge”. Dr.Mangalam

“Trees and plants, are the parking place at the park .But knowledge is not a park. I can’t put the knowledge, at parking place. I know, how to treat the patients Miss lily”.

“Don had lost his key; his assistant asked the don, where is the key? Don had told, I am the don, I am the key, assistant said, you’re the don plus key, you’re the Donkey. Like that you’re don and key Dr.Mangalam Donkey”.

“ A women monk as last her key, her assistant has asked her. Where is the key? Monk had told her, I am the monk, I am the key. Assistant had told ,you’re the monk plus key. So you’re the Monkey. Like that, you’re the monk and key, Miss lily Monkey”

“your carrier, is a like a carry bag . carry bag is used, in the purpose of use and through. Your carrier is also, like that only Dr.Mangalam”.

* * * * *

Rana awakes, from the sleep. Rana comes at the window. Rain fall is falls at the window , Rana opens his mouth, and He elaborate, his tongue, He sips the Rain water. Dr.Mangalam ,saw the rana and he feels very happy. Suddenly Rana gets angry.

“TUGHLUCK TAJMAHAL WHERE ARE YOU RAIN IS FALLING “, Rana shouts in high pitch

Dr.Mangalam closed his ears with fingers, because Re-sound voice comes from Rana ward.

End of Preview.

Rest of the book can be read @
<http://kinige.com/book/Tughluck+Tajmahal>

* * *