

# THE LODGE



**Gargi Bhattacharya**

**To,**  
**Gayatri Chakravorty Spivak**  
**My favorite intellectual;**



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**Gargi's YouTube channel : shalpial network**

**Current videos ::**

1. Marwa
2. Neel Bharani
3. Fagun Kuasha
4. Maya Horin
5. Pushpito Jonaki
6. Madhubani
7. Bhagirathi part 1 and 2
8. Alfaaz --several parts
9. Mayurkonthi Brishti –Part 1 and 2
10. Shatabhisha Part 1 and 2
11. Megh Chandni
12. Timir timire whale video Part 1 and 2
13. Kuhak book related video
14. Shimul Polash
15. Emu video, videographed by the author
16. Press release video

Her writing style is being taught in the creative writing classes and workshops of a KOLKATA based English medium school. Noted Indian mainstream publisher, Dey's Publishing has marketed many of her books.

**Books by the author : (Years active 2006-2018)**

**BOLD=BEST SELLER**

1. **Chander mohuabone ( as Chander coffee shope)**
2. **Maya horin**
3. **Fagun kuasha (as Hemanter bishh and Fagun Kuyasha)**
4. **Mayurkonthi bolkol**
5. **Neel bharani**
6. **Pishach**
7. **Machhranga**
8. **Mrigashira(as Digital Polash)**
9. **Andolika**
10. **Tofu tring**

11. The clay egg (as The egg & Kindle version -  
The Clay egg )
12. Pushpito jonaki
13. Ghumpahari aator
14. Tuhinrekha
15. Kamakshi
16. Ava Cho
17. Chameli phool
18. Fungus
19. Hemate
20. Gothic Church
21. Afgani
22. Jharbati
23. Radhachura
24. Mom rong
25. Domru
26. Cordless Hathpakha
27. Megh jochhona
28. Phobia
29. Mahuran
30. Hamir
31. Sanjh Batighar
32. Madhu Nirjhor
33. Sunayani
34. Raka
35. Pencil
36. Bhooter boi doll putul

- 37. Bindi Memsahab**
  - 38. Shefali**
  - 39. Neel Kuthi**
  - 40. Shankh**
  - 41. Dhan Mahal**
  - 42. Kath buro**
  - 43. Jajabor**
  - 44. Rupmathi**
  - 45. Chandan Sugandhe**
  - 46. Madol**
  - 47. Sobuj Tara=====**
  - 48. Mehogany Homshikha**
  - 49. Pekhom buro**
  - 50. Joyshil**
  - 51. Kaak**
  - 52. Chhobighar**
  - 53. Kankhe Gagori-(a collection of previously published novellas )**
  - 54. Jhumri -(a collection of previously published micro stories....)**
    - 55. Torsha Nodi Schizophrenic**
    - 56. Mohor Pasha**
    - 57. Chitrambori Bandish etc.**
    - 58. Kuhak ( Paranormal stories , ebook )**
    - 59. Lalomita & Lengtee (last book)**
-



I am writing this book in colloquial English.  
Most people in this digital age use a kind of  
impure English. My book reflects some of those  
forms of the language. This is not author's  
English but Lengtee - an uneducated man's  
English!

Both the novellas are interwoven and you will  
find Lengtee transforming himself from a mere  
name, to a piece of cloth randomly.

Chromotherapy and Asemic writing exists in  
reality - I have also used in my book, but mine is  
a version of my own.

This book is actually an abstract book. My last  
book; in my most lovable form of art!!!

Last, but not least, I am notorious for improper  
editing.

# The Lodge

## Story of Lalomita & Lengtee

Lalomita is a woman of substance today. She is a writer who uses asmaic style (author's version of asemic) of writing to express her. Asmaic writing is an abstract form of writing which uses lines only to write a text. It is upon the reader to interpret and decipher the meaning. To some, it may be a tree and to others, a mere road!

Her mom Doria was also an author and used the same style of writing. Since most people are unable to take the essence of this special form, their books were not very popular. But, unlike mass writer Ketan Bhagat, critics used to praise them for their unique style of writing. But common people said they didn't have that much imagination to imagine things from some lines. Actually this is a

kind of writing where writers draw lines and readers try to imagine whatever they want from those abstract lines. Only very few matured souls were able to deduce the meaning from this very special form of writing.

Doria always used to struggle to pay her bills. Still as an upright author, she was reluctant to change her form which she liked best. Lalomita, known as Lali, also inherited her mom's skills and attitude toward art.

She has also spent most of her life writing in this special form.

Her mom frequently fought with her dad, a color therapist, so she had a violent childhood. He was a handsome man and well known flirt. He had a playboy like living style. He used drugs from very early age and was in rehabilitation centre for a long time.

And when he was back from rehabilitation centre, he met Doria and fell in love with her. She was his constant companion and principal lady in his life but he still used to stray.

He said, “I don’t like monogamy. I am a fan of polygamy. Women are lovely. They are gorgeous in bed”!!!

Doria forgave him for a long time, but then she filed for separation one day and ultimately divorce.

This color therapist was a well known healer also. He had a PhD in color therapy from India. This branch heals people with the color spectrum, i.e. a band of color. They also use several colors to calm the mind.

In western society, most people suffer from stress of some kind, so Doria’s husband was a hugely hit in this society. Lali still remembers her dad showing various colors to her. Today we have several colors in our digital palette but 40/50 years back it was not that easy.

She had an opportunity to test several colors and their healing effects from a very tender age. Her father used a dark room to show various colors. They were kinda fluorescent. But one could only see them by closing their eyes. After closing one’s eyes they can feel them in front of their forehead. Her dad used

to put a hand on their forehead and the colors used to appear gradually.

- “Magic!” said her father.

Nek, her kid bro said, Hey dad, are you a guardian angel? How can you do this without touching our eyelids?

Their affectionate father one day dropped himself from the high esteem they held him on.....

Since he was a playboy, once he had a relationship with his under-age teenage student. The girl fell pregnant and their dad was taken to jail as the father of her illegitimate child because she was still a minor. Lali thought he made a girl pregnant by touching her in her forehead. Why prison officers are harassing him? Being young, she was unaware of any sex related stuff then.

After this incident, Doria stopped him from visiting her kids Lalomita or Lali and son Nayik or Nek. Their dad used to visit them when Doria was away and used to climb a tall tree to enter their well guarded house.

The nanny used to let him to touch his children but when Doria came to know, she just hit her head with a soft toy. The nanny was fired thereafter.

“Oh! That fucking bitch, she might also have had a sexual relationship with the man I loved most”, she said.

Frustrated with her hubby, she started sitting on the dais of her writing seminars, where she taught writing to people without wearing a bra and a panty. She sat in special position so that her male students can see through her strong stature; her very vulnerable mind.

After his encounter with a minor girl the man was jailed and after that he changed himself into a sexual counselor. He used to counsel people about sex lives and marital relationship. The good and bad things about sex and the bad. But he was totally disconnected from his children.

Doria moved on, and started a relationship with a tribal man, called Banno. Banno was a curator in a local museum. He was a tall, dark, well built man with a big smile on his face. He was serious in his relationship with

Doria. Doria used to call him her only boyfriend and husband. They were very much in love. The only thing which Lalomita inherited from her mom besides writing style, was her rejection of panty in front of strangers. She sat without her panty in school and uni, just to copy her mother - nothing else. She was innocent and a fun loving girl, who loved to smoke cigars and drink red and port wine. She was a free spirit.

In the university, she met her future hubby - Taggy. Sir Taggy - Tigan was his name; he was a pulp fiction writer, and quite aged. He was in the university to teach creative writing. Almost 15 years senior than Lali, the person was successful, had enough money, and was a bachelor. Lali thought that he has everything in life so he would be a perfect match for her. But, after sometime she figured out that the man she loved so much was also a playboy like her dad.

More so because he used to stay in a big mansion with several girlfriends simultaneously. He supplied narcotic drugs to them and used to abuse prescription

drugs. There were a hell lot of young girls in his captivity. It was not a women trafficking or anything like that, but there were several lovely women sleeping with him only for free supply of drugs. He used his big farmhouse to cultivate several plants, from which narcotics are made. Lalomita, suffered a lot for his behavior and ultimately left her dream man, with her twin boys.

**The main reason, though was a peculiar sport.** In that particular game men carry a naked woman on his shoulder. People were supposed to carry their wives but end of the day they ended up carrying the lady of their choice. Seeing a naked woman's vagina on her hubby's shoulder, Lali would be mad. She was crazy and shouting like nothing!

**And it all ended up in a bitter divorce.**

But her rich hubby agreed to support her twin boys financially, so Lali was a bit relieved.

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Lalomita was into Yoga, right from her childhood. She took this training when she was in school. She was a fit and fun loving person, but she never had a chance to meet and have someone in her life who can give her pure happiness. Impurity was everywhere. She was fed up with her dad and her erstwhile hubby. Her mother's new partner, whom she fondly called Banpa; was an exception. Banpa was kind, gentle, learned, and very very intellectual. He also loved Doria's two kids as his own.

On summer nights; he used to take Lali and her kid brother Nayik/Nek to a nearby park. They used to lie down on the grass and watch the stars and the beautiful moon, while sometimes, sleeping on the benches.

Banpa told them, Look Kids! This is life. Life is where you start enjoying. Not where you end up after a bad day!

**Banpa was wonderful !**

He was the only constant factor in Lalomita's life. After her divorce from her first husband she moved on, and remarried within just a month, after few days of dating an art dealer .

This person had come from Italy. He was a roman catholic . His name was Pat. People called him Patty!

Patty learnt Art history from an institute in Florence. He then started his own business . In his big studio, there were several statues, paintings from ancient age, as well as contemporary age. Some artworks, they say, were cursed. Some are abstract like Lali's writing. Just few lines had been used to draw all the emotions of humanity!! Some were like smoked salmon... built up using smoke and smoky impressions.

Lali was mesmerized and clean bowled. She remarried, but her sons didn't like that at all. They were very close to their dad. Still they continued to live with Lali and Pat. Their dad paid for their expenses though.

Pat was a busy man; he was not a playboy like her previous hubby, but he was really a workaholic.

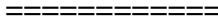
--“Come on darling, I have work to do! I am married to you, a fine writer, doesn’t mean I won’t have to work! Money is a vital factor in life. So I will have to continue work whether you like it or not!”, he would say.

Lali was fed up . Her parents said that she was volatile and was unable to cope up with the stress that marriage brings with it and that’s why can’t find a proper match for herself. Lali kept quiet. She understood her limitations but she wanted someone who is perfect.

That was not a big ask, she thought. This was a small thing and she would have fun and would be able to enjoy life, if life permits her, with a perfect match.

She had sent her boys to a noted residential school. There, the boys were happy because they can meet their papa along with their mom on weekends. Though Lali left her hubby, still she accompanies him in their hostel to show affection and give a feeling

that they are still fathered. They had their family with them, in a new manner, though in a new house. So that they could also understand that with turn and twists in life people can still stick together. Good people can pop up even during bad times.



After her divorce from her second hubby; she has spent some time with her beloved Banpa. Banpa did a lot for the white community. Previously the tribals used to keep their precious possessions such as stones, axes, antiques with them. This had led to a situation where the students of museology were refrained from seeing the original versions of ethnic culture and their goods. Banpa changed this.

He had now accumulated all of their belongings, in a single handed effort, for the museum. This had helped a generation of museology students, as well as common people, to get a glimpse of their lovely culture, saved for thousands of years in the banks of Mithai river.

Mithai was a long, blue colored river. The river had zigzag path. The pathway was literally shaped like the letter Z. This river had mysterious water, which the tribals used for healing.

The stones found near the banks had special powers according to them but they never allowed anyone to dig in their little cottage and get one for personal use or public domain. Banpa was the revolutionary one who changed all these. He convinced them that no harm will befall them if they handed over these to the local government. So the ruler of the country now had access to all these wonderful things. All credit was due to Banpa. He was not only a curator but also a good father, friend and advisor. He was matured. Practical and an impressionist, who could change life with his brush strokes.

Her mom Doria is fortunate to have a partner like him in her life. She was almost penniless because she never got enough money from her writing, but Banpa had supported her in all her endeavors.

Doria is quiet and calm but at the same time very aggressive in her thoughts. She had calmness inside her fragile stature but her thought process showed combative nature. Go do it yourself, fight! Fight for justice, fight for everything. No one will give you anything if you just sit and relax.

**Then one fine morning Doria literally became bankrupt !!!**

Banpa was there with her in all the sun kissed mornings and lonely dusks but Doria being an independent woman had to take some drastic step to fulfill her ego's desires.

She started a small NGO for bankrupt people.

Slowly it became popular since it used to lend money to this kind of people. No other bank had this kind of rules! With Banpa and Doria's connections, they churned a lot of fund for the little NGO, called Sketch. It was Doria's new baby! She used to say, "look guys!, I had a baby after my menopause and that too naturally!"

People used to laugh ,but from inside they knew well that the NGO has helped many people a lot, that no adult has ever done.

Banpa had a funky accent, but he too was well respected for his work, with and without Doria. Banpa was a genius! He offered Lali all his savings to start a new life. To remarry! To search in “love world” for a perfect match.

Doria had started to spread knowledge about bankruptcy and its evil effects, how to avoid it, and what to do if it strikes anyone and Banpa was her constant support for that.

The NGO, Sketch was a well known name but the pillars were made by not only her mom, but also with the help of Banpa.

Sketch also took the initiative to dig out the tribal stones, tools etc. from under the ground and sent them to the ruler. The whole thing was done using bankrupt people. So it was Doria’s brainchild Sketch which provided hope and showed light to all - living bankrupt people. Before, it was a world of no “looking forward”. All got stuck --- oh! my god!

It was Sketch which had brought a sunny side to their dull lives. And all credit was to Doria and her tribal partner Banpa .

--“Don’t juggle with words, use fine lines”, Lali used to tell her first hubby, the very well know pulp fiction writer. Three things were common in his entire fictions-- **bra, panty and sex toy!**

He in turn said, “Words can kill bad people. They target the mass and when mass is angry they will sabotage humanity. The underworld kills people with bombs, but writers can kill bad people with their lovely words. So words are bombs. Invisible bombs. In my fictions, I use them as sex bombs. Sex releases endorphins. If you lose sex life, your prostate will shrink. and you will get an early age heart attack. Be sexy, be active in bed. And you a foolish lady writes using lines! You bloody fool, start using words! Life is not abstract! It is a game and logical perception of things. Can’t you see, poor lady that everything on this earth runs in a beautiful manner, there is a strict rule for everything – it’s phenomenal! Sun, moon rise and set in the sky following



a specific rule. Weather comes and goes - all logical. Where is your abstraction? People are not fools, rather you are, a stupid lady! They understand words, letters, alphabets and you -- that bloody, fucking abstraction! If everything is abstract then why not fuck your mother? It is abstract sex! You will get better access from very young age.”

Lali was angry, and said, “Don’t use the f--- bomb!”.

**Lali begged to differ but that is how life is. Too many ideas, too many facebook followers!!**

Doria ultimately took euthanasia to end her life. She saved people from going to jail after failing to pay for their huge loans helping them declare themselves bankrupt but again putting them back into track, but she herself was not happy since majority of her personal funds came from Banno. As an independent lady she suffered a lot mentally but unable to cope with it. Human mind is complex, said Banpa to Lali. Doria fell asleep and never woke up. Her children

were at her bedside during her death as well as her first husband. He used his therapeutic skills to calm down her mind, but it didn't work. Some pharmaceutical pills definitely did!

In the later years, she allowed him to get access to his kids, but she herself, ultimately has chosen to die instead of living like a disrespected, poor and abstract author of several books. Though she had created a niche in the financial field for herself, but still she used to say – “It's not my domain. I am an author. My principal field is writing. I am not a wordsmith rather a line artist. I am failed, failed for that; a failed author of several books. My NGO works for the bankrupt people but it is a charitable organization for them, they are in good hands now but it is not a profitable business for me. Nope! it's all charity. Still I wanna be another abstract writer in my next life too. Because that's where I exist. It's my life. I wanna die in its arms. Words are too solid to express grief and joy! A hug is a better option than mere words.”

Doria has died in Banno's arms. The funeral took her body in a casket, full of petals according to her last wish. She wished that if she was allowed to take one thing with her from this planet, she would take some petals with her because they are wonderful and abstract form of blossom.

There was only a murmur at last moment.

**Must have been something which she said at the end---No one knows. May be about reincarnation, may be about their lost love, and may be about the hidden, unturned stones of their conjugal life. It was very private, so no one actually knew.**

All of us are unhappy at the core of our being that's why we suffer in a cycle. We have various agendas. When we suffer, we act, else we don't.

Lali decided to go around the earth and see if she can find someone perfect. Banpa was happy to sponsor her journey. If she found anyone she would write a book in letters, not lines. Her life was imperfect so her books were full of lines. If she found perfection she would be ready to use words again, she thought. It would be a compact story book about her own life. Searching for true human being and getting one. The book would be a best seller this time because she would use words, letters and emotions that would make sense to all. Her life was not perfect. Only liquid emotions. If she found someone perfect, her life would be hard cover, and there would be words inside the cover.

**Anyone could dive there to find a pearl. She would make the book a hard copy-which is tangible; readers would be able**

**to touch the book - full of immortal words; not an E-book which is again unreal and abstr----act!!!**

**If all the machines were destroyed, there would be no E-book in this world !**

# Lengtee

In a book full of abstraction; why am I writing a story - full of words and meaning?

Lengtee actually saw Lalomita, a city dweller. A new character in his city life. Quite different from his village life.

He has recorded his experience as THE LODGE - a book written in strokes of colors, in his mind. As if he is in a Lodge where he saw several boarders with different shades and dimension of mind. I am narrating his stories in words. The first one is about Lalomita/Lali. You will see that all the characters are inter woven. From one we are jumping to the next. Sometimes a single one is totally transferred to another pure being.

**Lengtee is actually a far eastern guy. His name is Leng and surname Tee.**

Now he has morphed into an Indian guy.

Back in India many tribes and saints wear a loincloth, a lengtee, kaupin / kaupinam. It is a kind of sophisticated diaper, but this guy is actually a lengtee, loincloth / diaper maker. He produces a big piece of cloth stitched together which people wear as an under garment or cloth for covering lower body part, designed principally for hermits and wrestlers. They call it kaupinam or langot in India.

The readers can assign a name to Leng Tee.. Let it be VUJONGO... means snake in many Indian vocabularies, as he is opposite to a snake. Another abstraction here.

Lengtee has seen several people in his short stay in the city. He has lodged a complaint to GOD about some of them in his biography called The Lodge!

## **Samraggi**

The people are inter connected. The first one is Samraggi (Samrajni - the wife of an emperor). Lalomita has morphed into Samraggi to find a perfect match.

Now she is a well educated person but she works in fashion domain. She has offered Lengtee to make diaper advertisements for big companies. The companies who make diapers would show Lengtee, the rustic kaupinam maker, acknowledge their product as holy and organic/green i.e. original.

Lengtee agreed, and has taken part in a selfie campaign as well as ad film, but he has not received any money committed to him by the company. The lady, Samraggi, is a fashion guru kind of a person whom some people call Bimbo. Lengtee does not know why, but assumes that because she is learned and in spite of that she works in a brainless profession which deals with hysterical identification with dress code.



**Lengtee himself doesn't wear diaper/kaupinam, but he is the maker of one incidentally.**

This woman Samraggi, though a fashion guru, stitches clothes and all, but herself uses stapler and pins to fix her torn clothes. She says she is too busy to stitch her own clothes, but Lengtee feels she is lazy and crazy!

In his village he travels long long way, miles at a time during daytime to work or to deliver the kaupinams.

In his village there are monks who come to him to buy lengtees..... there are wrestlers who take their lengtees from him. But most of the time he himself delivers them. So he too is a busy man but that does not prevent him from walking. So it is anyone's will whether he/she will extract time from busy schedule or not.

**Lengtee feels that way!**

## **Danish Khan**

**The second character is Samraggi's hubby.**

He is a peculiar man who has never worked in a profession. Nowadays he shoots videos with his mobile cam and posts it in the YouTube channel and gets money out of it.

Once he shot a film with only one character. A man actually his servant, sitting with a bunch of flower and laughing.

This is projected to be a cinema, a motion picture as the person calls it. **Lengtee is unable to find the cinema in it!**

The man, Samraggi's hubby - Danish Khan says that lengtee is a fool. The film projects the essence of humanity that is to be happy - everybody wants to be happy. So the cinematic version is showing that a poor man, the servant here, can also be happy if he gets enough fresh flowers!

His demand is little but if the supply of flower is adequate - he can also be happy, in spite of being poor.

**Lengtee is not a philosopher**, but he understands life so he concluded that Danish Khan wants to make people happy but as he is lazy he has only shot a single scene or incident in his so called film!

**The third character is a bird, Hiranya.**

Their - Samraggi and Danish's pet bird. It is a Cuckoo who builds nest .. strange bird! It goes for trans-pacific sailing also in the vast, blue eyed ocean. Actually, then it is a trophy bird. Everyone comes to see it. How does a cuckoo look, which builds nest and takes care of her own kids! There is no crow in the script. This weird bird spends few months of it's life in a cage when it is trans-pacific-ing!

In Lengtee's village there are only four or five types of persons, but in this ocean of people there are animals also who take part in our financial world and entertainment industry to make us feel good!

The name of the bird is Hiranya. In short, Hiran. Hiran, though a male name, it is assigned to this weird bird, to attract people and let them know that their gender is not that important in the society. Name can be given to anyone, may be male or female at the same time.

**Hiranya / Lengtee** became good friends. This bird is innocent but still possesses a serious ego. **It is always into this or that, throwing tantrums and lot of mumbo-jumbos about trans-pacific sailing.** Since Lengtee has not been there, does not mean he is a fool. So the bird is clever but not wicked at all, like the rest of the people he has seen so far ..... They are good friends now, the bird winks sometimes at him.

## Cho

Lengtee met a man, who is the bouncer of this family. His name is Cho. Cho is a noble man, but he runs a business where people come to buy things which can harm human beings and animals. He sells flesh, blood, hair, nails, feather, and skin and does some actions so that these things could harm others. He also runs a weekly market where men come to sell their wives with whom they are frustrated. The person looks calm and quiet but at the end of the day he is as wicked as rest of the herd. He says it is his way of earning. But Lengtee finds it strange that how can killing people be someone's way of earning and basis of living smooth life!

**This Lodge, as he prefers to call it, is really strange! Very very strange for a rustic man like him!**

Cho told him that he has sold his wives five times because some of them were ugly, some lazy, some harsh and some wicked like a witch! He wanted to transform one of them into a perfect woman whose specialty is in

killing living beings, to make it her craft and things like that, but she protested, so he has sold her! He sells and prefers to sell woman if he dislikes them, after having sex with them.

--“But what about yourself?”, Lengtee once asked . He said, “It’s in my **abs**. They feel attracted towards me seeing my biceps / triceps, but if I am not satisfied I have every right to sell them. I am not making them hungry and throwing them out like widows! I am selling them to people they feel comfortable with and can have sex with them on hourly basis.”

=====

### **Aaina**

**Then there was Aaina. Aaina is a lovely lady. She works for an NGO. Her work involves giving freedom to trapped souls.**

People who suffer for some reason, and then others make it a tourism venture to watch it their suffering, instead of lending them a hand, Aaina helps them to recover from the trauma and move on because life goes on.

Aaina is a good human being, but she is not happy either. Her hubby is a drunkard and beats her. Apart from that she loves her work but her hubby always wants her to stay at home and care for him. Aaina is in need of money as she has two toddlers at home and a drunkard hubby but her husband fights when she gets out for work. He is paranoid.

---“Look, Lengtee uses dodgy English.”, Aaina was telling Samraggi. She is her sister-in-law, Danish Khan’s one and only sister.

Unlike her brother she enjoys working. She is very close to Samraggi also. Samraggi is a well off lady so helps her when she is in need. Both of their hubbys are lazy guys.

One at least shoots videos and the other is a lame duck. He is only into wine, vodka, scotch and whiskey, not even dinning at proper intervals.

One day he brought a little kid from roadside. He wanted to keep the boy with them. But due to monetary pressure Aaina put him into an orphanage. That was also a strong reason to fight. Then he beat her so

badly that Lengtee had to take her to a nearby hospital. Their two children were standing near the door of their bright reddish orange tiled bathroom and looking sadly towards their mom's ambulance.

--"Tourists come to have fun in cost of someone else's pain. They should help them move on instead of keeping them stuck in a specific horrific situation. I work for them because I feel for them. It is my duty to make them free. Freedom needs no money. It is the only thing in the world which needs no money. There is no charge to be free.

I smuggle freedom. I love to pass it to people who are in cages of any kind. Be it iron cage or mental cage. I make them cage free like cage free birds. The only cage which is good is a cage full of love and compassion.", says Aaina.

**Lengtee is not sure what to call her. An angel or a bitch. Angel for helping people and bitch because her motto is to make everyone free from pain and trouble which some ego centric communities may not like.**



## **Fakir**

Lengtee or Vujongo as the readers started calling him, also met Samraggi's husband's friend Fakir - who lives with them. Previously he was a train driver abroad. Now, he lives with Danish Khan. They met over the internet. He has left his job. The story goes on like this - once there was a bomb scare from a terrorist group. His team lifted the train from ground and made the wheels run like a running train while the bogies were held still. The wheel went on and blasted into flames. The passengers were safely saved. Suddenly the bogies were lifted slowly and finally had stopped. The upper part was lifted by means of a sophisticated crane action and the wheels ran away and blasted. There was a sudden jerk and minor injuries among people, but their lives were saved.

The trouble is Lengtee could not figure out whether he is speaking the truth. Since he has close friend who is a Muslim, Lengtee feels they both were together into this bomb

scam, and when he saw police could arrest him, he fled away and cooked up a story, in the line of movies, but there was no way to prove the story wrong.

**Lengtee is confused. Lengtee is helpless in hands of his pre-conceived notion about Muslims.**

Lengtee is a common man's mind. A reflection of things we see around us. Fakir is under scrutiny and since no evidence is there to prove him guilty, Lengtee suffers from anxiety when he meets him.

Actually he is scared of Fakir..... In Hindi, it can remind us of the song, **“himmat na haar, chal fakira, fakira chal.... (move on Fakir/ra, don't lose stamina)”**

Fakir says – “I am an excellent swimmer. In train bombing incident, I was caught in dilemma, but even if I am in the middle of an ocean, no one would be able to cheat me or scare me about bomb. Bomb will not blast in water in the first place and secondly I am a good swimmer. I can save people from drowning due to bomb blasting in the ship and boats.”

**Fakir is over confident, but that is life again. Lengtee is frustrated with Fakir though.**

### **Mintu**

Lengtee is now just a garment. It does not have eyes but it can still see. It can feel and enjoy. Lengtee is a piece of cloth full of consciousness.

Now the next person about whom we will discuss is the ex-boyfriend of Samraggi (note Samraggi, not Lalomita), named Mintu. Mintu, at one time, was a motor escort of a dictator in a socialist country. Mintu has a terrible face, full of scars while saving the dictator several times, but at the end, the dictator was killed by the mass, after causing havoc in his country. Instead of making people rich he made everybody poor. His own children studied at Harvard and MIT but the rest of the country men had barely any education. There were no jobs. All the factories were full of bad union leaders. Eventually people pulled him out of his palace and killed him. Then they dragged

his body throughout the long road which led to his office. There was a sticker on his head, **not all road leads to Rome and sun does set in the British Empire.**

Though this person was crooked, Mintu, the motor escort, is a good man. Lengtee asked itself, how come a good man is protecting a bad man?

Then it dawned on him that Lengtee covers all the people who buy them, likewise same thing happens to other people. A criminal can wear a loin cloth as well as a monk!

The motor escort is a lovely man in his forties. He fled his country and joined the movement against socialism in his new place. **They call it “neo-socialism”**. Here people will control things like rulers, but there is with a touch of class difference of capitalism. Freedom to a certain extent, but at the same time, not full freedom, can really help common man. They don't want a Facebook like society. Everybody has an opinion, every one wants to twist the world in their own way! At the same time when we

would talk about schizophrenic art, we will call a schizophrenic person, to draw a picture for us, not any sane artist.

### **Aghori Baba**

This neo socialism – NEOSO, as it is called, is headed by a person called Aghori Baba. The Baba is a hermit and at the same time he is a communist like Trotsky. Two-in-one.

**He is not fake, but wise, honest man.**

**He is not a closed circuit, but liberal like Putin.** He knows there is nothing called a perfect world, but one can definitely reduce the burden of our problems. Problems will be there in this imperfect earth, but majority of people can live happily if there is honesty, education and compassion.

### **He talks of a NEOSO society.**

It is based on the basic traits of human beings. The base of humanity - love, mercy, knowledge, equality of human rights, food, shelter, clothing, medicine and education.

Not just bookish theories, it should be live and active. The motor escort of the dictator has transformed himself from a shrewd socialist supporter to an almost perfect human being with his basic human traits. No theories, no bookish knowledge but action and compassion. The Aghori Baba says that when someone causes a severe pain to another person, he, with his special skills, sends it back to the source, like a boomerang.

**When the source suffers the same pain he caused to another he rectifies himself / herself.** Humanity is all about pain and emotions. Slowly he makes attempt to change himself / herself.

Aghori Baba and NEOSO are gaining popularity but Lengtee, being a mere piece of cloth, thinks if it gets hooked to Aghori Baba's body, it would get a chance to know this potent and radical man more closely.

This Baba also wears kaupinam/loincloth or special-diaper. He has no personal belongings, just than a stick for walking

which he made for himself from a tree branch, and a towel to clean himself. Lengtee is hopeful someday it will definitely cling to Baba's body and hang there for a bit more time to know him personally. He would be honored to live there as he admires Baba for his socially innovative acumen .

Baba, though a hermit, drives a Lamborghini. It has been gifted to him by a devotee. **Now Lengtee calls him a monk with not a Ferrari but Lamborghini!!!**

Baba said he does not want to disappoint the person who bought it for him that's why he uses it, but it is actually people's property. Anyone can come and have a bit of drive themselves when Baba is free.

## **JAKE**

The last character is prominent now and it is a man named Jake. Jake is a foe of Danish Khan, but now has softened a bit. He really hates Danish. A true hater for his laziness and control freak attitude. Jake is a coffin maker. He was actually a rocket scientist

who was very very handsome and glamorous like Elon Musk who wants to colonize Mars.

Jake wants to make the journey to Mars a better one so he manufactures and designs coffins for unborn and still born dead kids.

According to him people can only go there after death, not by using rocket in mass scale. So he makes coffins through which one can travel there smoothly. The coffins for the tender souls are a milestone. Nobody make any burial or cremation rituals for unborn babies and fetuses, but their parents have huge strong and tender mental connection with them. They feel bad when they see their unborn child go to a trash bin or medical waste disposal facility, but they are helpless.

This guy now makes tailor made coffins for the little unborn souls. He feels this is a special rocket which would carry them to the next level of evolution without using lot of fuel and money.

**If anyone goes to Mars, his / her dark side will go with him / her. If you cannot control your darkness before going to Mars, it will become another Earth. So**



**Lengtee has now transformed itself again to a genuine human being called Lengtee who can not only feel and see; it can act and react also.**

The sun is setting with lovely colors all over the golden mustard field. There is a little bit of greenery though and it suggests that there is hope every where. Among all bright colors one could find soothing green, a major color for sustaining pure life free from pharmaceutical pills and polluted hiccups!!!

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Now the human form of original Lengtee leaves for his village because he is not a money making machine. The rocket scientist asked him to manufacture coffins for unborn babies but Lengtee is too soft for this job. He does not know where Mars is, nor does he have any interest in rockets, but he surely knows that making money out of a sad emotional event is not good. He is not a butcher! He is a human being with compassion. If the rocket man feels he is doing good thing he can distribute this for

free, so that parents who are grieving could have an easy access to this lovely tailor made coffins for their loved ones.

Lengtee, the man of course asks Jake, “Why on Earth are you making it a business? It is like psychiatrists asking huge amount of money for treating insane patients, who have lost everything with loss of their sanity! If you are keen to help them do it for free. You are already a rich man!”

He disagrees with the rocket man and moves toward the train station to catch a train back to his native place. There was an announcement made; **Passengers travelling in train number OM SHANTI 000 proceed to platform number 7.**

Just then, a huge guy with a parcel in one hand came to him. The guy catches his arm and says, “This is a pay cheque for your advertising assignment and a humble gift from our company to you as a successful model!”

Lengtee is happy to receive his payment ultimately, but not ecstatic. The guy continues, “Till today, you were our model

but from now on you would be our ROLE MODEL, because after getting so many opportunities, you are still travelling to your native village, just to relax and enjoy life. We city dwellers have forgotten long back what is life about. You have taught us this, so you could be our role model!!! **You are a good man in this toxic world, very hard to find actually nowadays.”**

Lengtee politely declines. The train slowly leaves the platform. Lengtee throws away the torn cheque outside his window because money at the end of the day is not only a piece of paper but a genuine power which can either create you or destroy you!!! And he is too scared of destruction!!!

**What if Leng-Tee is the author herself?**

**Yes, real LengTee is the author herself who has created this very being; out of her mental projection!!! So the whole novella is the mirror of the writer's mind and hence it's Gargi herself. Do you have any objection?**

**She is a combination of Yin and Yang force into bits and bytes!!!**

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Gargi Bhattacharya has a master's degree in environmental science from IIEE , New Delhi -a key national environmental survey organization of Government of India.

She had worked as an animator in Kolkata and also pursued a course in Cost and Management Accounting and Master's Degree in Trade /Commerce with specialization in Finance, which she was unable to complete. She has learnt painting and sculpting from a student of noted painters, Ganesh Haloi and Atul Basu. She was the founder, editor of a Bengali web magazine named SONAJHURI which ran for almost a decade, publishing more than 100 continuous monthly issues. Her magazine was named in an article about Bengali web magazines in noted Indian newspaper, The Indian Express. The domains [www.sonajhuri.com](http://www.sonajhuri.com) and [www.sonajhuri.net](http://www.sonajhuri.net) were valued at USD 20400 when she stopped the publication due to her health. Her first book had rave reviews in noted Bengali magazine about books - Boier Desh, An Anandabazaar Publication. Writing is neither her passion nor her obsession. She only does it to pass free time. Her passion lies in spiritual healing and séance. 😊

## **Certificates attached:::**

2/10/2014 certified  
appraisal.net/appraisal.asp?Domain=sonajhuri.net  
http://certifiedappraisal.net/appraisal.asp?Domain  
=sonajhuri.net 1/1 ( is not working now )

Thousands of appraisal certificates issued by our  
company, thousands of domains sold,  
thousands of happy customers. Join now! Domain  
Services

## **Appraisal Certificate**

Certified Domain Appraisal  
Manually appraised by Michael Lloyd 9.28.13  
sonajhuri.net : \$7,900  
Dot Value : 85%  
Recognition : 60  
Marketability : 78  
Development Potential : 89  
Parked: Yes (Sedo.co.uk)  
Trademark Infringement: No  
PageRank: 0/10  
Alexa Rank: 0  
DMOZ Listed: No  
Archive.org Listed: Archived  
Website Age: 8 years 107 days  
External Backlinks: 191

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## **Appraisal Certificate**

**Certified Domain Appraisal**

**Manually appraised by Michael Lloyd 9.28.13**

**sonajhuri.com : \$12,500**

**Dot Value : 100%**

**Recognition : 60**

**Marketability : 85**

**Development Potential : 94**

**Parked: Yes (Sedo.co.uk)**

**Trademark Infringement: No**

**PageRank: 4/10**

**Alexa Rank: 0**

**DMOZ Listed: No**

**Archive.org Listed: Archived**

**Website Age: 8 years 339 days**

**External Backlinks: 12,965**

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**THE END**

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