Love, Marriage and Babies (E1)

I am working on a better title for this book/web series



Episode 1

This script is work in progress. It's for a short video I want to make. It is pure fiction and the characters were created from the thoughts in my head. If it resembles anyone, it is a pure coincidence.

Scene 1

The scene starts with final year students in college in a cafeteria. Just a few months to go before they graduate from college.

A boy (Aadil) and a girl (Aisha) are talking to each other.

They are having coffee.

They are totally in love with each other.

Another boy (Rajesh) passes by and says hi to both of them, and they reciprocate by waving and smiling back at him

Aadil: So you like Rajesh or what?

Aisha: He is a sweet chap. He is in my philosophy class.

Aadil: So you love him or what?

Aisha: What? No. Nothing like that. He is just a nice fellow.

Aadil: So I don't have to be worried that you will fall in love with him?

Aisha: You're crazy or what? Don't be silly.

Aadil: Okay. Chal. Let's go to class, and I'll call you later.

Aisha: Sure. Bye.

Riots break-out. College is closed. Aisha calls Aadil.

Aisha: Hey, I've been watching the news. This is so horrible.

Aadil: Yeah. It's crazy and dangerous. My father says we should leave town till all of this dies down.

Aisha: What? Are you leaving?

Aadil: Yeah. What to do? I'm worried. There is no guarantee of what will happen next, and I can't take any chances.

Aadil and his family leave town.

After a few weeks, things are back to normal. College re-opens. Aisha calls Aadil.

Aisha: Hey, so I'm back in college. Are you guys coming back?

Aadil: No. Dad is still worried, and they have ransacked the shop. We'll wait for a while longer before we return, and I'll take a break from college and get into Dad's business.

Aisha: This is so horrible. I was hoping we could get married after college.

Aadil: Me too. But now things are so crazy. It's not a good time.

Aisha: I understand.

Aisha is sitting in the cafeteria alone, having her coffee. Rajesh notices her and decides to say hello.

Rajesh: Hey Aisha, right?

Aisha: (smiles) Yes.

Rajesh: My name is Rajesh BTW.

Aisha: Yes. I know. You're in my philosophy class. You're the one that asks the teacher so many questions.

(grinning)

Rajesh: Yeah. What to do. I'm like that only. Do my questions bother you?

Aisha: No. Not at all. I find them excellent, and I never thought of all those things. I like your questions in class.

Rajesh: Really. Hey, can I join you for coffee?

Aisha: Sure. Sit.

Rajesh: So where is your friend, Aadil, right?

Aisha: Yeah. How do you know him?

Rajesh: I don't know him very well. But I like to get to know as many people as possible in college. I know we don't have any common subjects, but I noticed you guys used to spend a lot of time together, so I was wondering where he is.

Aisha: Yeah. They left town when the Riots began, and the idiots destroyed their shop and took everything.

Rajesh: Oh shit. That sucks, yaar. So when are they coming back?

Aisha: I don't know. I was so madly in love with him. We were hoping to get married after college was over.

Rajesh: Really? Marriage. So soon.

Aisha: Ya. If two people love each other, shouldn't they get married?

Rajesh: I don't know. They can continue to love each other. But why get married?

Aisha: Unfortunately, our society today is not comfortable to have couples live in the same apartment if they are

not married. Do you know how hard it is?

Rajesh: You guys checked?

Aisha: Yes. We did, and it's quite a problem. All these Cooperative housing societies have such ridiculous rules.

Rajesh: Wow. That sucks. But let's assume that Cooperative housing societies didn't have such rules and would have no problem with two people living in the same apartment. Would you avoid marriage?

Aisha: Why? Do you want to move in with me? (smiling)

Rajesh: That's a great idea (laughing). But I'm just asking.

Aisha: I don't know yaar. Although my parents are broad-minded, they would still want me to get married, and I would like to respect their desires because I will always be their daughter no matter what. I will keep seeing them regularly, so I would not want to create any issues at home about marriage.

Rajesh: I get it. I guess the family ties are the strongest.

Aisha: So what about you? Don't you have a girlfriend?

Rajesh: The thing is that I love almost all the girls and guys here in college, and I find them all so interesting. So to be in love with just one of them is like "not on" at all. Why would I deprive myself of being in love with all of them?

Aisha: Wait. Are you saying you are a Bi-Sexual?

Rajesh: When did I say anything about sex? I thought we were talking about love.

Aisha: Yeah, but when you love someone, you have sex with them, right?

Rajesh: Maybe. Not always.

Aisha: So, are you bi-sexual or not?

Rajesh: I don't know. I haven't had sex with a guy or girl yet.

Aisha: What? Haven't you had sex yet?

Rajesh: Yeah. I have not had sex yet. What's the big deal?

Aisha: Oh. Okay.

Rajesh: So you've had sex?

Aisha: I'll tell you later. (smiling)

Rajesh: (laughing)

Aisha: We're getting late for class. Let's go.

Rajesh: Yeah. Let's go.

Rajesh and Aisha are waving at each other in the cafeteria.

Rajesh: Hey, want to have some coffee.

Aisha: Absolutely.

Rajesh: So I had a good time chatting with you yesterday.

Aisha: Me too.

Rajesh: You said you would tell me if you've had sex.

Aisha: You want to know?

Rajesh: Well. If it's too personal, we can give it a miss.

Aisha: What the heck. I'll tell you. Yes. I had sex with Aadil.

Rajesh: That's awesome. So how was it?

Aisha: It was great. He is pretty good at it too.

Rajesh: Really? He might have a lot of experience, I guess.

Aisha: Hmm. I didn't think about that.

Rajesh: So does it bother you that he might have had sex before with someone else before he had sex with you?

Aisha: Shit. You make me think a lot. I never thought about it, and I guess it should not bother me.

Rajesh: Yeah. If I ever had sex, I would prefer if the person I was having sex with would be more experienced than me.

Aisha: Why?

Rajesh: Then I would not worry about screwing it up. (laughing)

Aisha: (laughing). If you ever want to learn, you can always ask me. I can teach you. (smiling)

Rajesh: Wow. That would be so awesome. When can we start with lesson one?

Aisha: (raising her eyebrows) How about today after college? I like you anyway. I'd be happy to teach you.

Rajesh: I am blessed to have amazing friends like you.

Aisha: So book a hotel room from a website called stayuncle.com. It's a website that allows people to book hotel rooms for couples to spend time privately. Check it out.

Rajesh checked out the website on his phone.

Rajesh: Wow. You know a lot. India is moving ahead.

Aisha: Aadil used to do this. (grinning)

Rajesh: I will book a room and send you the details

Aisha: Done. See you later. Bye

Rajesh: Bye

Next day at the cafeteria.

Aisha has a cup of coffee and reads a book.

Rajesh: (approaches Aisha from behind) Hello, you awesome rocking person.

Aisha: (smiling). Someone is pleased today.

Rajesh: Absolutely. You were amazing. You're such a PRO.

Aisha: (smiling). You were not bad yourself. Want to do round two today?

Rajesh: I would love to. But I'm flat broke. (laughing)

Aisha: Hey, I will book the room today. I've got a part-time job, so I earn money by teaching on the side.

Rajesh: Wow. I need to get a part-time job too. Sure, let's do this.

I'm looking forward to meeting you again.

Aisha: Done. I'll text you the room number.

Rajesh: Let's get to class now.

Aisha: Okay. Bye.

Rajesh: Bye

Location: Cafeteria.

Rajesh and Aisha are staring at each other's eyes, totally in love.

Rajesh: Yesterday was incredible.

Aisha: Yes. It was for me too.

Rajesh: It would be awesome to spend more time with you.

Aisha: Same here! I enjoy spending time with you, and I love the things you talk about.

Rajesh: What are your plans after college?

Aisha: Get a full-time job, get married, have kids. Blah blah.

Rajesh: That sounds very boring.

Aisha: So, what are your plans?

Rajesh: I want to get some work experience. Then I would start my own business, but I have no idea what I want to do yet.

Aisha: What about marriage and kids?

Rajesh: What about marriage and kids?

Aisha: Don't you want to have them?

Rajesh: I thought about it and figured that it's not required. There are a lot of children in the world today without parents. If I make a lot of money, I would probably adopt a child and give that child a future to do whatever they want to do in life?

Aisha: Adopt a child? Do you have a medical condition that does not allow you to have kids or something? You were great in bed, BTW.

Rajesh: I don't know if I have a medical condition. But we're approaching eight billion people on the planet. That's a considerable number of people and many mouths to feed. And people don't just want food. They enjoy many more things in life, so if we keep going the way we are going, we will destroy this planet's resources. We should stop having babies and take care of those already in the world.

Aisha: Wow. I never thought of it like that.

Rajesh: So you want to have your child?

Aisha: Now you've put it like this, I'm thinking.

Rajesh: Hey, would you like to move in with me after completing college?

Aisha: Move-in?

Rajesh: Or do you want to get married to please your parents?

Aisha: I actually would love to move in with you. I understand there is no need for marriage if people love each other. But you are right, and I don't want to worry my parents either.

Rajesh: Cool. Then we can get married to please your parents and it appears renting a place would be easier if we got married. BTW, are you okay with a court marriage? Can we take our close friends and relatives out for lunch or something to celebrate our union?

Aisha: What? You don't want to have a big wedding and reception?

Rajesh: I don't need one. We can put a post on Facebook, and everyone will know. Why bother wasting our parent's money on a big wedding?

Aisha: Never thought of that. I'll have to check with my parents if they are okay with it.

Rajesh: Okay. Do that. My parents would only be happy if we saved their money for their future instead of ours. They educated us, so we should be able to manage just fine, what say?

Aisha: True. I think my parents will be happy too.

Location: Cafeteria.

Rajesh: So you spoke to your parents?

Aisha: Yes. They were pretty happy and wanted to meet you.

Rajesh: Great. When should we meet them?

Aisha: Today evening at this restaurant.

Rajesh: Awesome. I will be there. I will shave and look my best.

Aisha: No need. You look great the way you are.

Rajesh and Aisha do a court marriage.

They take their friends and close relatives for Lunch
Then they look for an apartment they can afford and sign the agreement.

Location: Entering the new apartment

Rajesh: So how did you like the marriage?

Aisha: Nice. My parents were happy about the simplicity and the practical aspect of not wasting so much money. They want me to be happy, and they like you. They find you such a nice guy.

Rajesh: But that's because I am. (laughing)

Aisha: (punching Rajesh with love and then hugging him). I love you, yaar. Such a nice guy you are.

Rajesh: Let's unpack our stuff. There are these Facebook Groups called "Give Stuff away for FREE" where people are happy to give away any old stuff for free. All we have to do is pickup the stuff from their house. So I managed to get some mattresses, a study table and some kitchen stuff. I'm guessing we will have to buy a refrigerator and stove. I'll pick them up from Amazon on EMI using my Credit Card.

Aisha: Hey, let's split this cost.

Rajesh: Okay. Thanks.

Fade out.

Many months pass and Rajesh and Aisha are happy room mates who love each other. The fact they got married was just for convenience.

Aisha is walking home, and is surprised to see Aadil. She is so happy to see him and reaches out to hug him. They hug.

Aisha: You're back? When did you come back?

Aadil: Yeah. I just came back yesterday. I heard you got married. My friends said you've got an apartment here.

Aisha: Yeah. I got married to Rajesh. Do you remember?

Aadil: That guy who was in college with us.

Aisha: Yes. He is such a nice guy.

Aadil: If you're happy, I'm glad, I guess.

Aisha: Yes. I am happy. But tell me about what's happening in your life. Let's have coffee. There is a coffee shop nearby.

Aadil: Sure.

They walk towards the coffee shop and catch up. One hour later.

Aadil: It's nice to catch up with you. Let's meet again.

Aisha: Sure. Let's do that. Are you free around this time tomorrow? My work gets over around this time.

Aadil: Yes.

The next day at the coffee shop, Aadil and Aisha are having coffee.

Aadil: Can I tell you something?

Aisha: Sure. Say.

Aadil: I still love you.

Aisha: Me too. I thought you were not coming back.

Aadil: You remember the times we spent together.

Aisha: Yes. I loved those times. I can't thank you for all those times.

Aadil: Would you like to spend some time tonight with me?

Aisha: I would love to, but I'm married now.

Aadil: Rajesh does not need to know.

Aisha: Okay. Let's go.

They leave and spend the evening in a hotel room.

Aisha: Aadil, I'm not feeling good, yaar. I have to tell Rajesh about this. I think he will understand.

Aadil: What if he gets mad at me? I'm worried.

Aisha: No. I don't think he will be mad, and I think he will understand. He is a different kind of guy.

Aadil: Okay. If you think so,

Aisha comes home, and Rajesh is waiting for her.

Rajesh: Ah! You're back. Good. You got late, so I made us some dinner. I hope you like it. It's Maggie noodles. (laughing).

Aisha smiles but has a worried look on her face.

Rajesh: Hey! What's wrong? Is something bothering you? Would you like to talk about it?

Aisha: Yes. I am not sure if you're going to be mad at me, but I have to tell you what happened.

Rajesh: Chill! Come. Sit down. And tell me about it. I don't think I can ever be mad at you. You're such a nice person. And I doubt you killed someone. And even if you did, there must have been a reason you did it. (laughing)

Aisha: Stop, yaar. Don't make a joke of everything.

Rajesh: Okay, baba. Tell me. What happened?

Aisha: So I don't know how to say this, so I'm just going to say this. Aadil got back to town yesterday, and we went for coffee. We had such a good time I decided to have coffee with him again this evening.

Rajesh: That's cool. It would be great to meet him. I hope his Dad's business is back and running now?

Aisha: Yes. They are doing okay now. But that's not all. I started to remember the days we used to make love to each other, and we made love today in a hotel.

Rajesh: So. Wasn't it good?

Aisha: What? Did you hear what I just said?

Rajesh: Yes. I heard you. Didn't you enjoy yourself? I thought you said Aadil was good in bed, and I remember it. You taught me a lot of stuff in bed because of your experience with Aadil.

Aisha: Wait. You're not mad at me because I made love to him just now? I mean, we're married.

Rajesh: Aisha, my love. I love you. How can I be mad at you? And what you did was nothing wrong. You gave in to your urges and made love to Aadil, your old boyfriend, who you still love. That's a lovely thing: to be in love with someone. How can that be wrong? That's what I think the world needs to wake up to. Making love is a good thing. And you made love today. Aadil also loves you, and he made love to you. And that's good. All is good. Nothing wrong with that.

Aisha: But we're married. Isn't that adultery?

Rajesh: Adultery is just a word made by human beings. Let's go deeper into this topic and understand what it means. Firstly, you have to remember why we got married. Because we love each other and want to live together, the cooperative housing societies have rules that would not allow us to rent an apartment unless we were married. Remember?

Aisha: Yes. But I thought we loved each other.

Rajesh: Yes. We do. And we still do love each other. I mean, nothing has changed at my end. Somehow, human beings are confused, thinking they own each other like property if two people get married. As though they become each other's property and, worse yet, prevent them from loving other people. If that isn't a distorted way of thinking, I don't know what is. I hope human beings wake up and change the way they think.

Aisha: You aren't mad at me. You love me even though I made love to Aadil today.

Rajesh: Not at all. I'm happy. If you made love to Aadil today and he made you happy, I'm so thankful to Aadil for making you happy. I mean, think about it. He did something nice to give you incredible sexual pleasure. Wasn't it good?

Aisha: Yes. Yes. Yes. My god. You're the most awesome person in the world. I'm so glad I told you all of this. I knew that you're different, and you think differently, and you would help me see things so clearly. When I told Aadil that I would tell you all about this, he was worried and that we should keep it from you.

Rajesh: Yes. I'm so happy you're open to my conversations and explanations too. We owe this thinking to others, and it's our responsibility.

Aisha: What do you mean?

Rajesh: For starters, let's talk to Aadil. Let's help him understand what you have understood. He, too, must worry about what's happening to you. Let's meet him tomorrow and explain this to him.

Aisha: Really. Are you willing to talk to him tomorrow? Shall I invite him for dinner?

Rajesh: I think that's a great idea.

Aisha hugs Rajesh

Aisha: You're the best. I love you.

Rajesh: I love you too, sweetie. Would you like to make love?

Aisha: Yes. Yes. I love you very much.

Aisha wakes up with Rajesh in bed.

Aisha: Yesterday was the most fantastic day of my life.

Rajesh: Why? (smiling)

Aisha: I made love to two of my favorite men.

Rajesh: Isn't it awesome when you can have all the men you love in your life?

Aisha: Yeah. It's so simple. I don't know why we thought we should have to be in an exclusive relationship with

one person for the rest of our lives.

Rajesh: Exactly. We should be able to love everyone. I mean, all religions say to love everyone.

Aisha: And this concept of owning another person is so weird.

Rajesh: Yeah. Tell me about it. It creates more problems like possessiveness and jealousy.

Aisha: Hey sweetie, do you love other girls, and have you made love to them?

Rajesh: As of now, I have not made love to any other women, but I do love many women.

Aisha: Really. Who?

Rajesh: You remember Julie in college?

Aisha: Yeah. You love her.

Rajesh: Absolutely.

Aisha: So why have you not made love to her as yet?

Rajesh: Because the opportunity hasn't presented itself as it did with you.

Aisha: If the opportunity presented itself tomorrow, would you make love to her?

Rajesh: Absolutely. I would.

Aisha: But would you tell me if it happened.

Rajesh: Sure. Why not? Unless you would prefer that I don't tell you.

Aisha: Wow. Now that you put it this way, I'm wondering.

Rajesh: Yeah. Think about it. Let me know what you would prefer.

Aisha: I think you should tell me. Even if I do feel jealous, which by the way, I am feeling a little right now, please tell me. I have to learn to understand that it's something to work internally. You're so open and accepting of me and my desires. It would be wrong on my part to feel you can't be with other women, and you and Julie would only be loving each other.

Rajesh: Exactly. We would love each other. We're not fighting with each other.

Aisha: So then there is no point in getting married.

Rajesh: Yeah. The only reason is because cooperative housing societies would not allow us to rent an apartment. If that rule was not there, we would have moved in together.

Aisha: Haha. The world is so crazy. That's why I think in the west, they don't have this silly problem of only married couples allowed to rent an apartment.

Rajesh: Totally. The western countries are ahead of us in this area. And if you think about it, I already knew you made love to Aadil, and you told me this in college before we fell in love with each other. So the only difference is you made love to Aadil again after we made love and moved in with each other. So technically, the issue that people have is when people make love to other people after they make love to each other. Weird right?

Aisha: Haha. Yeah. You're right. You knew Aadil, and I made love before we made love. And we were all good with that. But when I made love to Aadil again last night, I got worried and wondered how you would react or if it would end our marriage. Phew. I love you so much. You make me think. You're right. We need to help people get their thoughts clarified.

Rajesh: Yes. We should make movies of our lives and share them on YouTube.

Aisha: That's a great idea. Let's do this.

Rajesh: Done.

Aisha: Let me call Aadil, tell him the great news, and invite him for dinner.

Rajesh: You do that. Chal, let's get ready for work now.

Aisha calls Aadil on the phone.

Aisha: Hey there. Good morning.

Aadil: Hi Aisha. Good morning. I was getting worried. You didn't call me last night.

Aisha: I told Rajesh about us.

Aadil: And how did he react?

Aisha: It was awesome.

Aadil: Meaning? Was he not upset?

Aisha: Not at all. On the contrary, he was happy for me.

Aadil: What?

Aisha: Yeah. He was thrilled that we connected and made love to each other, and he has no problem if we keep making love to each other.

Aadil: I can't believe what you are saying. I guess I just don't know this guy Rajesh at all. He seems like a very odd guy.

Aisha: No, Aadil. The world is weird, and he is the only okay guy, and he has his thoughts straight. We need to become like Rajesh.

Aadil: So what are you saying? Are you going to stay married to him?

Aisha: Oh yeah. I have to tell you about the whole concept of marriage too.

Aadil: Meaning?

Aisha: Too much to explain over the phone. Come over to our place for dinner, and Rajesh and I will explain everything to you. I know it sounds very confusing to you, but you need to hear what Rajesh and I have to say about everything.

Aadil: You're sure it's okay for me to be there with you and Rajesh?

Aisha: Totally. You're going to love Rajesh just like I love him.

Aadil: What? Is he gay or bi-sexual?

Aisha: Haha. I don't know. Maybe.

Aadil: You're freaking me out. Is he going to do something to me?

Aisha: Chill yaar. He won't bite. Just come for dinner.

Aadil: Okay. What time?

Aisha: Come by 7 pm. I'll text you the address and location. Chal bye. Got to go to work now. See you later.

Aadil: Okay. Bye. Love you.

Aisha: Love you too.

Aisha and Rajesh are back at home. She is making dinner. Rajesh is setting the table.

Rajesh: So what time is he coming?

Aisha: I told him to come by seven, so he should be here any minute.

The doorbell rings.

Rajesh: I'll get it.

Aisha: Sure? Will he be shocked? Should I get it instead?

Rajesh: I'll handle it.

Aisha: Okay. I trust you with my life. I love you so much.

Rajesh: I love you too.

Rajesh opens the door.

Rajesh: Hey Aadil, good to see you. It's been a while, man. Sorry to hear about your Dad's business. Aisha tells me everything is back to normal now?

Aadil: Yeah. Things are back to normal now.

Rajesh: Awesome. Come in. Aisha is just finishing dinner. Come come. Good to have you over.

Aadil: Thanks Rajesh.

They walk inside, and Aisha waves at Aadil and smiles.

Aisha: Hey, Aadil. Give me a minute. I'll be there.

Aadil: Sure, sure. Take your time. I'll sit with Rajesh in the meantime.

Aadil and Rajesh sit down. Rajesh offers Aadil a drink, but Aadil nods, saying he will skip.

Rajesh: Sure? You don't drink.

Aadil: I do, but maybe some other time.

Rajesh: Okay. Whatever makes you more comfortable.

Aisha comes over and gives Aadil a bug.

Aadil is not sure if it's okay to hug her back but goes ahead and hugs her and smiles. He is still not sure how to take all of this.

Aisha: Aadil, take it easy. Rajesh is a very different guy, and I love him very much, just like I love you very much.

Aadil takes a deep breath and pulls up the courage, and asks Rajesh.

Aadil: Rajesh, how come you're okay with all of this? Aisha told me about it on the phone this morning, but I was unsure what to make of it. It didn't seem normal.

Rajesh and Aisha look at each other and smile.

Aisha: Aadil, after we're done with dinner today, I hope you will realize one thing that if there is anyone normal, it is Rajesh, and we're the ones that are not normal, and we need to re-examine our thoughts and maybe course correct what we consider to be normal. But let Rajesh respond to you instead.

Rajesh: Aadil, I've given this a lot of thought ever since I was a child, and I figured we need to re-think how we look at many things in life. So let's look at Love and Marriage. Why do people get married?

Aadil thinks for a while.

Aadil: To have children and carry on the family name?

Rajesh: Wow. That's a loaded response. So love has nothing to do with the two people getting married?

Aadil: Of course. Yes. The people who love each other decide to have children and get married.

Rajesh: Great. So you mentioned carrying on the family name. So whose family name should be used? Supposing the Riots never happened and you and Aisha got married, should Aisha change her family name to your family name? And should the children use your or Aisha's family name?

Aadil: Hmm. I see where you're going with this, and you're talking about the Patriarchal system.

Rajesh: That's why I said it was a loaded response. But anyway. Let's keep it simple and discuss the family name for another day.

Aadil: Okay.

Rajesh: So if people love each other, should they marry each other?

Aadil: Yes. I think that's the way it works. You and Aisha love each other, and so you got married.

Rajesh and Aisha look at each other and smile.

Rajesh: Aisha, why don't you tell Aadil why we got married to each other.

Aisha: Sure. Be glad to tell him. Aadil, we were in love with each other. I don't think we spoke about it, but we both knew we wanted to get married. I was waiting for you to propose to me.

Aadil: Yes. And if that stupid Riot thing didn't happen, I would have.

Aisha: Exactly. But that didn't happen. And I don't blame you for leaving. You and your family had to run away to ensure you guys were not beaten up or worse.

Aadil: Yes.

Aisha: But we never stopped loving each other. And as of last night, the fact we made love to each other, it is clear we still love each other.

Aadil: (looks down, embarrassed) and says yes.

Aisha: Sweetie, you don't have to be embarrassed because we love each other.

Aadil: But you already married Rajesh, and we betrayed him.

Aisha: Yes. I thought so too. But then I came home and told Rajesh about what happened, and he did not feel we betrayed him.

Aadil: But Rajesh, didn't we betray you?

Rajesh: No. You just made love to each other, expressing your love for each other. Aisha was never my property that I felt you took away from me because you both made love, and you made love to each other because you love each other. I love Aisha very much, and she loves me too, but that does not mean she cannot love you or anyone else she chooses to love. The so-called romantic novels and movies we get influenced by make us feel that two people can only truly love each other if the relationship is exclusive and cannot be shared. But I think that's all crap. I first asked Aisha if she would like to move in with me, she was excited. Still, we could not unless we got married, thanks to the various cooperative housing societies that have rules against not allowing unmarried couples to rent apartments. She also wanted to make her parents comfortable, so we decided to marry. I asked if it would be okay to have a court marriage, and she agreed. It saved our parents a lot of money since there was no fancy wedding or reception. We just called a few friends and relatives for lunch, and that was it. Our parents were happy too. So no, you did not betray me at all. I knew that you both loved each other before. Because of the circumstances, you had to leave town. But your love for each other never disappeared. And when you returned, you felt awesome to make love to each other.

Aadil: So you're okay that we keep making love to each other while you are still married?

Rajesh: Why should I not be okay? You're not beating her up, and you're making love to her, and she is getting immense pleasure. Did Aisha tell you that you taught her a lot about lovemaking, and thanks to that, she taught me a lot about sex? So thanks to you indirectly for helping me learn about sex. (smiling)

Aadil: I'm getting what you are saying, but this is quite a lot for me to take.

Rajesh: Sure. I can understand.

Aisha holds Aadil's hand and assures him Rajesh is okay with our love.

Aisha: Aadil, I love you, and Rajesh is okay that I love you. And this makes me love Rajesh too. The question is, are you okay if I love both you and Rajesh at the same time?

Aadil: I guess I am not comfortable.

Aisha: I understand, and I too was not comfortable. But all I ask is for you to give it some thought. Maybe this is all too overwhelming for you to take in one go. Let's have something to eat.

Aadil: Okay. I think that's a good idea. Are you guys okay if I come back tomorrow for dinner to resume this discussion?

Rajesh: Of course. You're family. (smiling)

Aadil has a confused expression and does not know what to say.

Rajesh: Chill. Let's eat.

They all have dinner.

Fade out

The next day
The doorbell rings.
Rajesh opens the door.

Aadil: Hi Rajesh

Rajesh gives Aadil a hug.

Rajesh: Come in. How are you doing today?

Aadil: Yeah. Better but still thinking a lot about what we spoke about yesterday.

Aisha shouts from inside.

Aisha: Hey guys, come and tell me what's happening. I don't want to miss out on any of this.

Aadil and Rajesh come in and sit.

Rajesh: Aadil, can I pour you a drink? I've got a beer or Old Monk with Thumbs Up.

Aadil: Okay. Today I will have a beer.

Rajesh opens a bottle and pours it into a beer mug.

Rajesh: Cheers

Aadil: Cheers

Aisha: Hey, pour me a drink too, na?

Rajesh: Sure.

Rajesh pours the bottle in a beer mug for Aisha.

Rajesh: Cheers

Aisha: Cheers

Rajesh: So, Aadil, do you have more questions today?

Aadil: Yes. Many.

Rajesh: Shoot.

Aadil: If you're okay that Aisha and I make love and you guys are also making love, and Aisha gets pregnant, how will we know whose baby it is?

Aisha: Shit, I didn't think of that. Rajesh?

Rajesh: Again, a loaded question. But thank you for asking. I have thought about this too, and here is what I think about it. Assuming even after taking precautions, Aisha gets pregnant. It is her choice what she wants to do. She is going to carry the baby with her for nine months. We don't have a say in the matter. I want to think that we would support Aisha in whatever decision she makes.

As far as whose baby it is? I'd like to think that it is not a relevant question to ask if all three of us know that if she chooses to have the baby, and we love Aisha, we would help her raise the child, na? I mean, it's a baby. A new life. A new person in the world that needs care, love and nurturing. If we all think that the baby needs our help, then the baby is fortunate to have not two but three parents. Two fathers and one mother. Isn't that awesome?

Aadil and Aisha are just shocked and thinking of what Rajesh just said.

Aisha: Wow. Rajesh, the more I listen to you, the more things make sense. I love you, yaar. I had no idea you would say that. Aadil, what do you think?

Aadil: Aisha, I can now understand why you love Rajesh so much. I can't help but appreciate Rajesh's thought process. Rajesh, you make a lot of sense, and I never thought like this before. And here I came up with the question thinking one of us would have to be the father, and actually, that implied that one of us would own the child in terms of the child's family name. Holy crap. We, humans, are messed up in the head. Your response of two fathers and one mother is so much better. Although the idea is new, it makes sense. Your focus on all conversations revolves around the concept of love. I'm beginning to see what you are talking about, man. I wish I got to know you better in college.

Rajesh: Well, it's never too late. We could get a two-bedroom apartment, and we could all live together. Aisha can have access to both of us if that does not freak you both out. We can all fall back on each other.

Aisha: Wow. Jackpot and I get to be with the men I have loved in college. How can a girl get luckier than this?

Aadil: Wait a second. It is all a bit overwhelming for me. Aisha, you have spent a lot more time with Rajesh, so it's easier for you to digest all of this. But you're going to have to give me a little more time.

Rajesh: Sure, Aadil, take your time.

Aisha: Yeah. Take your time. We're here for you. And I still love you.

END OF PART 1

And if you liked this, share it with your friends so they can also enjoy it.

I'm working on Episode two.

Once it's done, I will share the link below