

Stranger

Wife was washing cloths. Suddenly a phone call came. The voice of the other end of the phone was that of a man---

Person: Hello, are you Toosie?

Toosie: Yes, who is saying?

Person: How are you? Are you well? Not coming to the roof? I can't see you for a few days.

Toosie: I don't understand who you are?

Person: You don't know me. I haven't seen for a few days. So I thought I would call.

Toosie: Hey tell me who you are and why you called?

Person: I already said. Are you well?

Toosie: Hey tell me who you are and why you called?

Person: Come to the roof. You will see who am I.

Saying this, Toosie made another call after hanging up the phone.

Toosie: Hello, Minati. Are you at home? I have to come to you.

Minati: We are not at home.

Toosie: Ok, You come first. Then I will tell everything.

Saying this, Toosie left the phone and headed towards the roof. Going to the roof, she tried to see from different sides of the roof if anyone is following him. She looked down and saw a man standing on the side of the road staring at her. After seeing this, she came down to her house again. As soon as she returned home, her door bell rang. When she opened the door, she saw the man.

Toosie: Who are you?

Person: I am Prodosh.

Toosie: What do you want?

Saying nothing, he goes inside.

Prodosh: Please, come in.

Toosie closes the door and goes inside with him. Sitting on the sofa---

Prodosh: Are you also Rabindranath Tagore's fan?

Toosie: What is the reason for this unnecessary arrival?

Toosie got angry for not answering---

Toosie: It is becoming unbearable.

Prodosh: Very hungry. Is there anything to eat? Wow, a lot of food is arranged on the dining table.

Toosie: Will you leave the house or will I call the police?

Prpdosh: Did you cook all the food?

Taking the food on the plate---

Toosie: Started eating without permission? You don't even know the politeness. Enough is enough. A lot has happened. It can't be tolerated anymore. This time I really call the police.

Prodosh: What to call? A hungry man entered my house and started eating everything? Of course, if there is any punishment in law for this, I am ready to take it.

Toosie: I will be very happy if you leave this place immediately. This is really boring.

Prodosh: Everyone says so. After the death of my wife, I have no one else to practice Rabindranath Tagore. My friends think I'm crazy. So don't mix with me. So I ran to where I smell Rabindranath Tagore.

Toosie: How did you know I like Rabindranath Tagore?

Prodosh: Who will hide the lover of Rabindranath Tagore? Let's Recite Together. You will also feel good and I will leave with a smile.

Toosie: I don't recite for a long time. So no practice.

Prodosh: Everything is possible if there is desire.

Toosie: Even if I wanted to, it would not be possible now. Rather you recite, I listen.

A close intimate physical moment passed between them as they covered up like recitation and song---

Prodosh: Now I should go. It is time for your Nishith (Toosie's Husband) to come.

Toosie: Do you know Nishith?

Prodosh: Yes, we all hang out together. One day Nishith said that my wife is very good. If someone can show me at least one sms from my wife, I will spend a day's worth of alcohol. So I took a selfie of us to say him that we met.

When Prodosh left---

Toosie: Wait. What do you men think of women? Just a piece of meat? Women are born just to enjoy? Husband bets his wife in the wine party. And from there one comes and goes out enjoying various performances. It is true that I am guilty of the whole world. Whether the knife falls on the fruit or the fruit falls on the knife, the fruit will be cut.

Prodosh: Well said. Fruit is something to eat and if you want to eat it, you have to cut it.

Toosie: Thanks for everything. I was born to have a family. Family is my religion. And I am willing to do anything to protect this religion. Please don't break my family.