

And during that time I met

a man -Md- who

wanted to marry.

But for that to happen our families would have to meet and approve the match. And Md never brought his parents to meet mine.

So my parents forbade me to marry him.

And another marriage was arranged for me -in 1998

I remember because once again, there were big floods that year

Soon I had a baby girl

But I discovered -after two years- that my husband was married already

So I took our daughter, and I left him.

After that I moved to a more expensive area with my family. My parents hoped to make better matches for my sisters. It was quiet and I liked it there, but it was a lot to afford. So after five years my sister and I bought a room in Ershadnagar and we both moved in there with my daughter. But once again -things were not to be settled for long.

After years apart, Md found me again. He was married, but wanted me to be his second wife. This time I knew from the beginning about the other woman. But I loved him. So against my family's wishes, I married him.

I moved back to Mohalla to be with him. I rented a room there...

He was always hurrying back to his first wife

But he would never stay with me long. He would only pay short visits.

And he would take away the money I had earned at the factory

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