

## **Restless love from Daykundi to Kabul, from Kabul to Azerbaijan, and to Germany!**

**By Asadullah Jafari “Pezhman”**

The vicissitudes and being reckless lovers in the depths of traditional Afghanistan society is not an easy task, but facing the dangers of the death penalty. In this article, I interviewed the story of two young lovers from two different nationalities and two different religions in a harsh traditional society, which is the strict traditional society of Afghanistan. In such a society with strictly traditional and strict cultural extremism wants to fall in love with the heart of a lion and the liver of a leopard.



**Noor Ali and Nazifa in Karte Sakhi of Kabul**

"It was almost five years ago from today, in the last days of the university, that I became aware of the intense interest of one of my classmates in me. I did not expect this to happen in my life, even in the most exciting and the most enthusiastic of my dreams. His name was Noor Ali Noori, I did

not even know his name, let alone understand how he felt about me! Noor Ali Noori is from Daykundi province in Afghanistan and I am from Logar province where we were both classmates at Kabul University. Noor Ali was texting me via a girl on her Facebook. In the beginning, we were texting and chatting for a long time, we talked about different issues and we became so close that he questioned me if I have someone who loves you or is in love with you. Moreover, what ethnicity and religion you are.

Finally, when I suspected he was a boy, and threatened to block him on Facebook. Therefore, he admitted that he is a boy from his first year of the university until now he loves me. I still did not know and I had no clue who he was until it finally cleared who he was. In the first year of university in Kabul, Noor Ali sent me a message from his main Facebook account, which I had immediately blocked him, and since then I have forgotten about it. Nevertheless, unlike this reaction and my imagination, he did not forget me, did not leave me, and did not give up on searching for me!!!

Therefore, he begged me with the supplication to remove his main Facebook account from being blocked. Nonetheless, I also accepted his request and unblocked him from blocking on Facebook. He said to me that if I listened to what he wanted to say, he would never be bothered me again. He was sending me many messages day and night from his main Facebook account. He was sending me a lot of voices and text messages full of despair and disappointment. Sometimes he even cried, and I deleted some of his messages without reading or listening to them because I had so fear in a strict traditional society like Afghanistan but Noor Ali was very reckless in that situation. At the first, I did not love him, because the biggest problem we would face was the ethnic and religious differences in Afghanistan. I am Tajik and Sunni, but Noor Ali is Hazara and Shiite. I always told him that this issue would never happen between us, so, he did not accept and was very reckless on this condition. Even if I agree with this subject, our families will never allow this our dreams to come true. However, Noor Ali was very confident and reckless. Therefore, I continued to oppose him and told him that when the university was over, I would block him from Facebook again and that all things would be the end of it. Later one winter morning I went to Kabul University, when I wanted to defend my dissertation at the University of Kabul, that was where everything changed and our destiny metamorphosed.



### **Noor Ali Nazifa and their daughter Laleh in Azerbaijan**

It was raining heavily that day on the campus of Kabul University, and I noticed that Noor Ali was running after me quickly. He came to me, stopped me, and said: "I love you; I will do and manage everything and whatever is needed for you". I told him that he should stop running after me, and it was then that he sat down on the wet ground with the despair by hearing this, and put his hands around his head, and began to cry. It was a scene that was unbearable and difficult for anyone. On That Day, I got into a situation where my heart could not bear to see him. My whole body trembled and shivered. It was at that moment that I realized how candidly and humbly he loved me. Then, I told him "Now go away from me! I will answer you in Facebook Messenger; since then, we have become friends, and I gradually fell in love with him." So now, I love him so much and so much.

Therefore, his family accepted and approved me, but on the other hand, my family was unaware of our uncertain and challenging situation. It was during those days that Noor Ali's mother fell ill; so, his parents had to come to Kabul from Daykundi province to treat his mother. Daikundi is one of the remote and deprived provinces in central Afghanistan, where its people pass the impassable roads and dusty streets through Pashtun Taliban insurgents, so, Hazara travelers due to being Hazara ethnic are often checked and killed by the terrorist Taliban between Daykundi and Kabul. Then, due to Noor Ali's stubborn insistence, they came to my father's house to propose to me. At that time, no one knew about our relationship except my sister and my mother. When my father

found out about our relationship and our case, he showed strong opposition, he said no to everything and everyone. Everyone and everyone stubbornly opposed and protested with this case, my father, my brothers, my father's friends, and everyone who was there. Thereafter, my father was upset with me and told me that you had embarrassed me and that I no longer can talk to our friends and relatives after this. In this unhappiness, I always asked and apologized to my father for negotiating with Noor Ali once, so, I asked my father to let me talk with Noor Ali and then making the final decision so that everything would be clear.



### **Nazifa Ramati in Pakistan**

Finally, my dad responded to my request yes, he invited Noor Ali and his family to our house. My father wanted to talk with Noor Ali about this case alone. Therefore, they went to another room. After an hour of talking in a private room, as I was worried and angry, they came out of the room and both cried with joy. Yes! Finally, my father gave us his blessing and accepted Noor Ali as his son-in-law. However, my father was satisfied. Nevertheless, I never believed that my father would be satisfied with this issue so it came true. Therefore, my joy and happiness did not last a long time the rest of my family reunited one night and dissuaded my father from his decision about this issue. Finally, I said openly and explicitly that if I do not marry Noor Ali, I would never marry anymore. This was a valid and real warning for my family, but in a harsh traditional society like Afghanistan, there are also dangers that many girls or boys are no longer alive whom their families or relatives kill them anonymously and then nobody has answered these things repeatedly and always happened in Afghanistan societies.

In all these oppositions and anomalies, our small espousal party was held at the night to hide it from the eyes of my brothers and those who opposed our marriage and relationship. However, after our espousal ceremony, my brothers became very opposed, and are still not satisfied with Noor Ali and me, They are all opposed and interfere in this issue. They did not even want me to see him and meet him, and one day while visiting in the alley of our house, my older brother came decided to kill both of us by car, but he could not succeed in that action. Then he got off the car and beaten Noor Ali, and warned me to go inside the house after that he came home and told me to get off out of the house. I have been insulted and cursed several times at home by my brothers in the connection of this issue, so, it is very hard for one girl not has dreams and the right of choices in her life at the house and among her family. My father's relatives and my brothers forever threatening us, and special threatening my husband Noor Ali. These threats caused and forced us to leave for Pakistan and then we went to Azerbaijan to get better the situation, but alas! There also nothing changed. Before this time, I was working with a private media outlet in Kabul and did preparation reports. At that time and days, I was very successful in my work and activities in the prestigious domestic private media, but I hated and disliked this lifestyle of integrating with oppositions and threats. We were insulted and humiliated everywhere in Kabul for searching for jobs and work. Noor Ali had no work experience in his education due to ethnic prejudices and discrimination in the country, he could not find any job or what a job he to be assign, because he is a Hazara, and the system was and is corruption in Afghanistan against Hazara people.



**Noor Ali and Nazifa in Babur Garden of Kabul**

At finally, we decided to leave Afghanistan forever to get better the situation. Then, with the testimony and confirmation of my father and one of our classmates. We got married and received our marriage contract paper in the court of Kabul, After that, we immigrated to Azerbaijan with some money we had and a little more borrowed from our friends. We stayed almost two years in Azerbaijan, and there we did not know anyone and we were very far from our families, and it was really hard and exhausting for us. In this situation, the UN High Commissioner for Refugees was also there, but they did not pay any attention to us and did not investigate our problems. Instead, they said, "We are not allowed to work or accept you legally in this country." Therefore, our education and our work experience were of no value there either. We were living there in complete misery. My husband was a construction worker and he worked in the construction of the building. He could only earn money rent of house and buy enough food to survive us. However, we also have a 9-month-old girl named Laleh, and we were very worried about Laleh's future in Azerbaijan. Sometimes life there was so hard and exhausting that we faced such eagerness and insistence to return to Afghanistan, even though we never knew what awaited us on the other side of the land, in Afghanistan. On the one hand, my daughter is growing up, and we could not afford her demands, wishes, and desires there in Azerbaijan. On the other hand, we have no one and nothing in Afghanistan all my family and my brothers are enemies with both of us. Despite all this hostility and missing all things, we returned to Afghanistan from Azerbaijan, After a few weeks living in Kabul, the country collapsed to the hands of the Taliban, and it made all things worse and worse, so, we recklessly returned to France and Germany."

After the collapse of Kabul city to the hand of terrorist and insurgency Taliban that disrupted the lives of hundreds and thousands of Afghan citizens, they caused the city and country plunged into a panic of absolute terror. Therefore, these two young lovers, religiously and racially discriminated against, fled from Kabul. Noor Ali and his wife Nazifa Rahmati left for France with their little girl Laleh and evacuated from Kabul safely. They were evacuated by the French forces because Ms. Rahmati was a reporter in Kabul Afghanistan before. This triple family managed to enter the Kabul Airport on August 21, 2021. Nevertheless, Nazifa spoke of the problems and overcrowding of people at the entrance of the Kabul airport; "It was so crowded that it was impossible to enter in the Kabul airport at all. Many people, like women and children, were injured or trampled under the legs of the population in there. However, it was difficult for us to get inside the airport when the three of us were trying hard to get inside the airport. My daughter Laleh's hand was dislocated. "Because Laleh was crying from the pain of her hands, the guards of the entrance door let us in and we managed to arrive inside the airport." Therefore, due to the lack of German planes at the Kabul airport, Noor Ali and Nazifa flew to France by the French forces.

So, They stayed in France for some time, however, they sought refuge process in France, which was impossible for them in France, and no French official or UN refugee agency in France responded to them. Eventually, these two young lovers left France for Germany, where they are currently living in an immigration camp in Germany. At this stage of migration, Noor Ali and Nazifa decided to settle in Germany. However, Noor Ali is still ready to travel to any part of the world to save himself and his family from any travel and migration problems and threats, and he is reckless about its dangers, but Nazifa has become so tired of all traveling and the immigration problems. She says; "Because my aunt also lives in Germany and we decide to stay in Germany

as well, but we are still in a hopeless situation in the immigration camps, hoping that one day the pain and problems of all refugees in the world will be healed and solved." Nazifa is now optimistic about her daughter Laleh's future, these couples wish they could live in peace without threats and their daughter Laleh can educate there, but Nazifa sometimes misses her family very much, but she is now away from a family where they always have been against the marriage decision of Nazifa with Noor Ali. This is not the ending of the adventure, but this couple has countless conversations and words about the problems and vicissitudes of immigration, trans-ethnic and trans-religious love. Therefore, another story about this couple has published in the **Subh-e Kabul Newspaper** that you can read it in this link as well: <https://b2n.ir/subhekabulpaper>

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