**150510 Alvia’s MIL 150510\_2**

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| **Persons** | **Discussion** | **Codes** |
| Alvia’s MIL | I asked for it…I asked to give me if I have to ask someone to bring something for me like *naswar*….then I have to spread my hands. After that he did not turn up again. Only one time when you had come here. (old, shaking voice) |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | (I could not properly understand the meaning of her conversation from 00:21 to 01:01) |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | I had been sitting with elder people a lot and have listened to many of their advices. But they never come here and sit near me. Those who come to our place, we should also go to their home. I asked them to not lose patience…you are getting food at home, I will feed you till the day I am alive... It is my duty because you are my offspring. Allah has not raised me to heavens and has given me young grandchildren. |  |
| Afshan | Yes. |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | So that this home gets populated. I never let them starve. I leave my medicines for them. One sack costs 600 rupees, so two sacks costing 1200 rupees… she brings that flour from wherever she has to bring. This time she went there to bring flour and other things. |  |
| Afshan | What about your son? Does he not go to bring grocery for home? |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | I don’t send my son because I don’t trust him. |  |
| Afshan | Ok, you don’t trust him. Because he would spent money somewhere else. |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | Yes, I am telling you the truth that I don’t trust him. |  |
| Dr. Zubia | That is a disaster actually. |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | I took a sip of tea day before yesterday. I have not put anything else in my mouth after that. He has gone since then… |  |
| Afshan | …and has not come back yet? |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | No, so that he cook something…neither he nor my daughter-in-law cooks something. She puts water here near me after two or three days. she is still better than my son, my daughter-in-law. |  |
| Afshan | Amma Je, do you have water at home? |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | Sorry? |  |
| Afshan | Do you have water here at home? |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | Water is there. |  |
| Afshan | So you have it? |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | Yes, I have. |  |
| W1 | There is some water there. |  |
| Afshan | Does it have some water? |  |
| W1 | Yes. |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | My grandchildren (daughter’s children) come here. They have gone to school now. |  |
| Afshan | Will they come here? |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | They study in school. |  |
| Afshan | Ok. |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | They come here after that. other day, my granddaughter (daughter’s daughter) gave me a bath. My daughter-in-law could not do even that for me. She could not say… *phuphi*, sit here, I shall give bath to you. My granddaughter gave bath to me. She is this much young (pointing with hands). |  |
| Afshan | Ok. |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | She made me sit here then took off my clothes. She had put some water here. She gave me a bath with soap. She cleaned by body with soap. Then she washed my head like this, I don’t have much hair….she washed my head like this… like this. She pressed my head like this and washed me two times with soap. She is just an innocent girl, how can she know. |  |
| Afshan | Yes. |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | She washed my legs with soap…she gave me a nice bath. I was thinking what if I would die dirty…I had diarrhea at that time. She (daughter in law) did not come here near me from there. They don’t even touch me with the fear that they would also get this (disease). I have it with Allah’s will. We used to eat together and we often ate each other’s used/tasted (*jhootha*) food. We never doubted. You can ask from anybody here that how I have lived my life. |  |
| Afshan | (a long sigh) |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | After giving me bath, I could not climb on the *charpoy*. She tried hard to help me climb on *charpoy.* But my daughter-in-law did not help. It’s fine that my son did not come to help me because I was naked. Then I asked my granddaughter to sit here on this charpoy. She sat on it. Then I tried my best and applied force to bend a little. Then she kept my both arms here on the charpoy and embraced my back with her hand. She is just a tiny innocent girl. Then she shifted me to the charpoy. After that I dressed up. I did not know and wore shirt inside out. Then she told me and helped me wear shirt properly. Of course, she is dearer to me. Is not it? |  |
| Afshan | Yes, obviously. You are right. |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | I swear by God, whoever used to fall ill in the village…I had been fetching water and cooking food for them. My neighbor was once ill, but her real *bhabhi* who was her *nand* as well, her cousin…she did not go to her at night to ask about her health. Her house is across there. Her relatives did not go to her to look after her in diseased state. Then I made a full kettle of tea in the noon… She had young kids at that time, five sons and a daughter. I made tea for them and cooked *parathas* for them. Her brother was there but he did not feel any shame. I had been ignoring my works and helping others…if someone did not have water, I used to go with pitcher to give water to them. (catching her breath)  When she will come, I shall tell her about you…in case I remember. Actually, my brian does not work properly now. |  |
| Afshan | It’s ok… |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | My brain does not work now. |  |
| Afshan | It’s ok, we shall visit again. No problem. |  |
|  | (some woman asking from outside if Baji Alvia is at home) |  |
| Dr. Zubia | No, she is not at home. We have also come to ask about her. |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | She is not at home. She has gone to Muliyal because she is sick. |  |
|  | (a little distortion in recording) |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | Please sit for a while, let me ask this girl to make a cup of tea for you. |  |
| Afshan | No, no…there is no need. |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | She is my niece (brother’s daughter). |  |
| W2 | My *bhabhi* has to go for the ultrasound. |  |
| Dr. Zubia | Where is your home? |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | Her home is near here, on the backside. |  |
| Dr. Zubia | Is your *bhabhi* a LHW? |  |
| W2 | No, she is not a health worker. |  |
| Afshan | She is not a health worker. She has to go for ultrasound. |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | Oh a got has come inside. |  |
| Afshan | Oh, a goat has come inside. |  |
| Dr. Zubia | Ok then, we shall go now. |  |
| Afshan | Let her first send out the goat. |  |
| Ayesha | She is pushing it out. |  |
| Afshan | Don’t worry, we shall push the goat out. |  |
| Ayesha | She is pushing it out…. She is pushing it out… please tell her about it. |  |
| Afshan | Don’t worry, she is pushing the goat out of home. |  |
| Alvia’s MIL | Ok…(breathing hard) shut the door and lock it up. I can’t get up…yesterday whole herd had come inside. |  |
| Dr. Zubia | Ok the, fine…ok Amma Je… |  |
| Afshan | Ok, Amma Je…we shall go now. Allah Hafiz. |  |