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**IJAAZ:**

~~He~~ I have three sons. Arsalan is the oldest.

**ALLISYN:**

How old is he?

**IJAAZ:**

Twenty-four.

**ALLISYN:**

How is he doing with all this? He and Samira were almost the same age.

**IJAAZ:**

They knew each other from the village, yes.

**ALLISYN:**

And how did Arsalan respond to having Samira as a new mother? I know she wasn't his stepmother for long.

**IJAAZ:**

He liked her. He is very upset.

**ALLISYN:**

Arsalan's mother died, yes?

**IJAAZ:**

Yes.

**ALLISYN:**

How long ago did she die?

**IJAAZ:**

Four years ago.

**ALLISYN:**

If you don't mind me asking, how did she pass away?

**IJAAZ:**

I killed her.

**ALLISYN:**

*(Allisyn pauses.)*

Excuse me?

**IJAAZ:**

I killed her.

**ALLISYN:**  
You killed her?

**IJAAZ:**  
Yes. I wanted to send a proposal to Samira, so I killed my wife.

*We see the video camera shift for a moment- as if Ben has momentarily let the camera slip. Then the camera focuses in closer on Mr. IJAAZ's face. Allisyn lowers her head temporarily- composes herself and continues.*

**ALLISYN:**  
Can you tell me a little bit more about this, Mr. Ijaaz? Were you convicted of murder for your previous wife?

**IJAAZ:**  
Yes. I went to jail for one year.

**ALLISYN:**  
You were incarcerated for one year.

**IJAAZ:**  
Yes. In Kot Lakhpat Jail in Lahore.

**ALLISYN:**  
You had a trial for this murder?

**IJAAZ:**  
No, no. No trial. My son, Arsalan was upset about his mother so he told the police I had killed her. And they arrested me. But he forgave me so I was released.

**ALLISYN:**  
He forgave you?

**IJAAZ:**  
Yes. The law of Diyat.

**ALLISYN:**  
Can you explain this law to me?

**IJAAZ:**  
This law says that if the family forgives the perpetrator, than you are released. Arsalan forgave me one year later so I come home. We made a compromise. And then I made arrangements with Samira's father, Muhummad, to marry her.

**ALLISYN:**  
I see. Mr. Ijaaz, may I ask how you killed your first wife?

**IJAAZ:**  
Just with my hands.

**ALLISYN:**  
You beat her?

**IJAAZ:**  
No- I strangled her.

**ALLISYN:**  
Do you feel any remorse about this killing?

**IJAAZ:**  
No. I was in love with Samira And I killed my first wife because of this love.

**ALLISYN:**  
I see. May I ask her name, your first wife?

**IJAAZ:**  
Aafiya.

*Allisyn moves some papers around; shifts her body. She is visibly thrown but trying to keep it together.*

**ALLISYN:**  
I'd like to go back to Samira for the moment, Mr. Ijaaz. I've spoken with your lawyer, Mr. Khan. He told me that Samira said she was pregnant. Can you confirm this?

**IJAAZ:**  
Samira? Yes. Samira told me she was pregnant, yes.

**ALLISYN:**  
Do you know how far along she was?

**IJAAZ:**  
A few months. She told me the baby would come in winter.

**ALLISYN:**  
What happened to Samira's body? Will a medical examiner have her remains?

**IJAAZ:**  
No, no. I buried her in a village graveyard in our region, Punjab. It was very late at night. Around 2am.

**ALLISYN:**  
Why so late?

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