



Ethics of the Judges



One day I had a private conversation with a former Justice.

I asked him, *“Uncle, the Judges always give verdict in favour of the Government in politically motivated cases, is it correct?”*

He answered, “Yes, correct to an extent.”

“Is it because they receive phone calls from the Law Ministry to deliver a particular verdict?”

“No, no, who will make such calls? Why? They never receive such calls.”

“Then, is it because they become afraid that if they don’t deliver favourable verdict, they will eventually be attacked by the Government people?”

“No, no, the Judges are not afraid of anybody. And what will the Government do? Do you think the Government has the courage to attack the Judges?”

“Then uncle, please tell me, why do the Judges sometimes give verdict in favour of the Government in politically motivated cases?”

“I think the main reason behind this is that the Judges sometimes feel an obligation to deliver verdict in favour of the Government. They believe since they were appointed by the Government, it is their moral responsibility to deliver verdicts in favour of the State.”

I passed my boyhood in Kakrail area of Dhaka city. At one time, we started living in Circuit House. It was a big house with a large garden for growing vegetables and flowers. Anybody entering into the Circuit House Compound used to like the green environment.

After sometime we noticed some changes in the green environment around the house. One day we saw some people measuring something with a tape. When we asked them about it, they told us there would soon be new houses built in this compound. The Judges will be living there. The area would be renamed as *Judges' Complex*.

Within a year, the entire area changed very quickly. New houses were built and Justices started to arrive at the compound. Justice Ruhul Amin used to live opposite to our house. Justice Sirajul Islam was living behind us, and Justice Mahmudul Amin Chowdhury used to live in the front corner of our house.

One day there was an awkward event. One of our servants behaved badly with one of the Justices. The Justice scolded him severely. It happened at night. We did not know about the event.

The next morning, my father told us about it while we were having our breakfast. He said, “As soon as I knew about it, I went to the house of the Justice and apologized. It was almost middle of the night.”

We asked him unhappily, “Why did you go to his house and apologized at the middle of the night?”

He said, “Son, you don’t know what a Justice means. We know it very well.”

The nation has forgotten what a Justice means. Everybody should learn it.

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Photo Source: Internet