

The Glimpse Of Heaven

3-April-2010

And your cruel words really killed me. I still can't control my body from shivering...

...that night a sense of inner restlessness once again eluded my sleep. I knew you worked too much because you wanted to get rid of your past and it never let you sleep peacefully. Look I started knowing about your life? I allowed my mind to drift into your past. My gaze fixated upon the crescent moon, which was clearly visible from the window. And then I planned something and it brought a smile on my lips. I knew that it would also make you happy but I needed the approval of my parents and I knew they won't deny it. I crazily rushed to my mother's room even without caring it was almost midnight. Why should I care about anything when I was planning something for your betterment...

..And it worked. My parents happily agreed for it and I was so happy. I just wanted to share it with you. Excitement again killed my sleep and I spent the whole night by just imagining you..

...The following morning, reluctantly, when I forced myself out of bed, your message popped up on my mobile screen.

'Thanks for yesterday. I have a surprise for you' it read.

It brought a very genuine smile on my face. You were good and that all mattered to me. I instantly called you. Within a moment your sweet voice comforted my soul.....

'Hey, Akshada, I have a surprised for you?' you said.

'Really?'

'Yeah?'

'But I also have a surprise for you.' I said.

'Oh!'

'Hear mine, you will be happy.' I said.

'First hear mine' I heard you voice.

I knew I was going to make you so happy that's why I preferred to hear you. And my curiosity was killing me.

'Okay tell me what it is?'

'The surprise is that we both are waiting for you in hotel. She really wants to meet you. You are so close to me, in fact you are my best friend, so I thought I should let her meet. Come as soon as possible please.' I heard your voice.

'Damn! Who is this she?' I thought and asked the same in quite decent manner.

'My fiancé, Nusrat. I am talking about you to her for half an hour and now she is dying to meet you. Come around four in Hotel Blue Villa. We will wait for you.' I heard your voice and before I could say, anything you hung up....

...And it was the moment when my heart instantly shattered. Soon I realized that I was dead. How can you have such a dark secret? Why didn't you ever let me know about it? I am so true to you and you lied me.

I buried my face in my palm and cried. I felt so pathetic and used. What all I have expected from you. A beam of sunrays was coming though the window. I instantly closed the window and collapsed in bed. I hate it. I hate the light. Your wording made everything dark around me. My arm sore and my ankle ached and I started to breath heavily.

...I really didn't know how long I cried. My already swollen eyes became complete read and it looked horrible. How can you do this Ayaan? Please let me know how can you have such a firm heart to break me?...

I dejectedly prepared myself by applying heavy make ups. I felt as if I was a lifeless creature. Something was lost forever. I looked at watch. Now it was time to go. I really didn't wish to see your face. But I have to. After all I have promised. As I turned on the ignition key, your face haunted me. Your very thought sent chills down my spine. I felt utter suffocation. I cannot explain how much I hate you. That's right you liar, you heard me right. That's why I never trust men. They are meant to cheat.

I frequently changed lanes. My eyes were not concentrating on road. I felt as if my head was going to collide on steering wheel. A couple of time I avoided myself to bump into some other's car. I found a number of drivers yelling at me but I didn't care.

Finally I arrived at hotel. I felt as if the earth was going to shift beneath my feet. I felt utter disappointment to proceed.

You're a reminder of everything that went good in my life. My head jerked up and I breathed heavily, greedily drawing in the fresh air. The grief was suffocating me and I felt as if my head was going to burst. I literally couldn't breathe and my lungs were beginning to burn as I entered into the hotel lobby.

And suddenly my eyes located you. For a moment almost everything was stopped....

...As you approached closer to me I felt again hyperventilating. You came so close to me and in those moments I felt as if I dead. Your wording had drained the every single drop of my life blood. My eyes were still locating your finance and I was restlessly looking for her all around...

“Where is she?” she almost asked breathlessly.

“Just wait?” I convinced

“No, I can't wait.”

“Just wait for a moment.”

“No!”

And it was the moment to really make her surprised. I just smiled.

“Why are you smiling?”

“Nothing” I just looked at her face.

“Why are you smiling? Do I look like a fool?” she voiced irritatingly.

“Hey,” I went close to her as now time has come to reveal the real surprise.

I went almost close to her and whispered.

“April fool.”

She looked surprised at me.

“Today is first April. I thought I need to do a little prank with you.”

“It was a prank. Do you know what all you have done to me?” she shouted.

“Hey, just relax.”

“What the hell it means by relax. You know how roughly I was driving on road. Just because of your bloody prank, two drivers have shouted at me, in fact abused me as I changed the lanes and almost bumped into them.”

I really didn't know why she was reacting so awkward. I had every right to have a prank with my best friend.

“Don't I have right to prank with you?” I asked.

...now I really needed to control myself. It was not the right moment to show my true emotion. Slowly I formed what all I needed to say to you...

“You have but...” she choked over her wording, “you know I really wanted to meet your fiancé. It can't be a prank. You don't even know how crazy I was but you have killed my excitement.” She fumbled over her word and voiced sensibly.

Her kind word comforted me and I was happy to see her in good mood.

...you didn't even know that you have almost killed me. Please don't do such kind of prank with me again...

“Sorry,” I said.

She didn't say anything.

“Anyway what was your surprise?” I asked.

“I have something for you.”

“What?” I asked.

“You know, sometimes no matter how hard we try to move on but certain memory keeps on haunting us until we go around the

source to figure out why. I know you. I know about your past. You have given me so many good things to cherish. I want you to visit your village. It's something that will make me feel good."

"Hey, I do really wish, but..."

And before I could finish, she intervened me.

"You are the sweetest person I have ever come across. And don't worry; I have made the whole plan. Papa also wishes that you should visit your native place. It might help you out to grow as a stronger person. And you know what the best thing is?"

"What?" I asked startled.

"I would love to explore the different miracles of nature with you. Yeah, I am coming with you." Her tone was ecstatic.

"Hey..." I wanted to say something, but she shushed me by placing a finger on my lips.

"Tomorrow evening we are going, that's all okay." She voiced commanding.

And I really didn't know how to reply. I was just thinking about her kind nature. How perfectly she had planned everything and even I couldn't get a hint. She is the one I am going to be always proud of. I just thought.

...And once again I couldn't sleep. I didn't want to go to sleep. I only wanted to plunge into your thoughts. It seemed much better than deepen into the realm of any dream. I truly breathe for you. I honestly live for you...

...Next day in the evening I went to pick you up from gym. I felt you were instructing something to Bablu and you were almost ready.

'Hi,' I chirped.

'Hey,' you turned around and welcomed me elatedly.

'Ready?'

'Almost!'

'How long I need to continue and what percent of inclination, I should opt on.' I heard the voice of a girl who was running on a treadmill.

'Easy enough five minutes with four percent and then gradual increase.' you said.

...I looked the reflection of that girl through the packed glass on the wall. She was donned in a short pant. Her breasts were bobbling out when she was running. She had a nice curvy body and driving persona. And it made me jealous. I was jealous as the girl was standing so close to you and I didn't want it. And I instantly made you leave the gym...

"Just come. We are getting late" I heard her.

"Just a moment Akshada."

"We are already late and we will miss the train." I again heard her.

"Okay" I helplessly said by picking up my bag.



We boarded a train from Old Delhi Railways station. This was the first ever train journey for her, so she was so excited. She looked over at the cacophony of tea sellers and vendors rushing all around. She glanced at porters wearing red dresses and running ahead to train.

...I was happy that I was going to do something which would bring immense happiness to you. When you were settling the luggage under the seat, I silently

stared at your reflection displaying in the mirror just next to my berth. I silently reached out and touched the very clean surface of the mirror. My fingers were tracing over your face...

As the train rolled on, she was imbibed by the fascinating sights and sounds. The bright sun was silently hiding in clouds, as if it didn't want to face the real misery of this world. The world which appears so wonderful and mean at the same time. She settled her eyes on me. I displayed a smile. Lots of conflicting emotions were there visible on my face as I was thinking about my childhood days. I didn't even know whether anyone would recognize me or not if they had survived that fateful night.

"Hey, you look lost?" she inquired.

"Just remembering my old days." I smiled.

She gently imitated my smile.

"Akshada"

"Hmmm"

"Thanks for this. I never could have had courage to visit, but you made it possible."

"So, be excited?" She asked, deliberately keeping her voice cheerful so it could ease the sadness in my voice and make me comfortable.

"Yup, anyway what about you? Are you also excited?" I inquired.

"Yeah, Of course!" she pulled a very sweet smile.

I looked at her. She looked very innocent, like an angel who was there to accompany me. She slowly brought her palms into me.

... I can't promise to fix all your problems but I can promise you won't have to face them alone. I promise to stand by your side always. Four more hours passed by. The train was running fast, tearing the darkness. You were resting on your berth but I again couldn't sleep. I found a young couple walking along the compartment talking and giggling. I looked out of the window. The sky glittered with the shifting reflections of countless stars. The lights from the passing cities were so bright and fascinating. I loved the gust of breeze playing with my hair...

The night slipped through and we witnessed a beautiful sunrise. She wished me a good morning. She was looking vibrant and energetic. We talked a lot over breakfast. On the road, school kids were walking. The shopkeepers were coming up to start their daily business, and farmers were going out in field for their daily work. Two hours later our train journey came to an end.

Amid the chaos of honking of auto rickshaws and herd of people, we made our way out of the station. Lots of drivers were rushing to passengers. I hired a car and we both settled in the back seat. The horrendous traffic and honking all around were irritating. The hazily warm environment filled with the scent of garbage lying across the road. In sky the sun looked like a ball of fire. The car passed over a narrow road through a busy intersection of the highway, which was clogged with numerous advertising boards of different products and dangling wires. I slowly squeezed her hand and she squeezed mine.



It was a four hour long journey. It was something like wandering in the desert. She was so excited over the different scenario across the road. She saw the lovely chaos of rural and urban India as the car passed by through different places.

Finally we came out of the car. It felt great to be the part of this rare, precious and astonishing natural view. The dust moved around our hands. The sun was hot and merciless and it was unbearably hot. I felt nostalgic and my heart pace quickened a bit. We trudged over the burning sand. She could notice heat waves floating off the surface .Her top was soaked with sweat. I gently held her hand.

...and instantly the scorching sunlight felt so good when you touched me. Will I always get the opportunity to hold your hand? I was just thinking it...

After a couple of minutes walk, we entered into a small village. Now sweat ran down her forehead into her eyebrows. She had never been through such an uncomfortable hot weather. I wiped her forehead with my handkerchief. A pack of women in veil looked at us. I looked around them and smiled. They all were the people with whom, once upon a time I shared the very intimate bound but now everything was changed. No one could even recognize who I was.

We just moved ahead, waving at children who appeared across in the way. We saw the visage of a little girl tugging eagerly on an older man's arm and both waved at us.

"I think, you are going to be the most beautiful woman of this locality tonight," I said with my eyes sneaking around.

She just smiled. Her eyes hung at a girl who was playing with her mother at the door.

She went to the little girl and offered a few chocolates and ruffled her hair.

"What you all do at school?" she asked.

The little girl didn't say anything and just smiled at her.

We spent a few more moments with the little girl, playing and making her giggling. Her mother invited us for lunch and we happily had it. It was such a nice feeling. I visualized some happy moment of my past. She looked at me and figured my eyes were full of tears but I skillfully hid the tears by looking away. After spending an hour with them, finally we decided to move.

"Are you going?" asked the sweet little girl after holding Akshada's hand and running after her.

"Yeah" She said, caressing her soft cheek.

"I will miss you." her voice was stuttering.

"I'll miss you too." She took a deep breath and ruffled her hair.

Now the dusk started to settle all around, forming a gloom over the rooftops and streets. The sun was giving off a vague light as it hid behind the clouds. It had set in a brilliant display of colors. It was such a wonderful sight to experience. There was no sound in the surroundings except the rustling of wind. Far across somewhere the small sand dooms were visible.

As time rolled on, the starry sky became cloudless with countless stars hanging in. The air became slightly cool and gradually it started getting dark. The lights of lanterns were the only thing that

could be spotted all around. A light breeze blew across the landscape, made grasses and shrubs shivering and cowering.

And finally I located the place which was my safe heaven. Nothing was there except the decimated debris. The dilapidated structure of my house seemed eerie in the darkness. She punched the button of mobile to find a way to get in. For a moment I was completely awestruck. I felt as if everything once again started to pop up before my eyes-my crying mother, dying father and yelling sister. I felt as if my mother was there waiting for me still having the same smile and my father was ready to preach me a lot about the world. I felt my mother still stood there just pushing me away and begging to run away after kissing my forehead and my sister was begging me to save her. And soon I started crying. What was their fault? Why those cruel monsters just slaughtered them? There are too many like me from both communities who lost everything in that horrific human carnage which made my life almost tough. My life became a constant battle with a bundle of memories and burdens.

My head was still heavy. I wanted to cry but somehow I controlled myself.

...I closed my eyes and silently cried with you. I really didn't want to show you my tears as I knew I needed to be firm to support you. This was not only your loss Ayaan, it was mine too. They were also my parents as well...

I realized my body was shivering. I drew a line into the sand, motioning my finger along the ground as if I wanted to convey some invisible message to those all who mattered the most but they don't exist now. The small practices trickled over my

fingers. The soft wind crawled over my skin. I gently rested my head on her shoulder.

...I could feel my cheeks tickled by the touch of your arms around my neck. I couldn't dare to turn back and notice your expression...

"Hey, why you are so silent. It's really making me feel sad." She said looking up into my eyes.

I pulled a wonderful smile. I knew I needed to put a brave front.

"Look what a wonderful night it is to gaze the stars," I said pointing my finger, trying to divert the topic.

She noticed the tears in my eyes.

"Yeah, indeed it's a wonderful night."

"Just look at the constellations of stars. How beautiful they are?" I said.

"Yeah, it's beautiful," she tilted her head up and gazed admiringly at the sky appreciating the incomparable beauty that nature was offering. She was amazed over the fact, how the stars are composing the constellation. She moved her gaze around the sky and grinned as she located the pole star.

"It's Cassiopeia, its Dragon, its Orion..." I said pointing my finger.

"And there is my *abbu* and *ammi*, far behind that bright star. Look they are waving at us." I said and my voice was slightly painful.

She didn't know what to say. She was well aware of my aching pain and wanted to share every bit of it. She wished she could have a magical wand.

"And you know who is the most beautiful among them?" I asked.

"No"

"Just look around."

"I really can't figure. Everyone is astonishing." She said.

I suddenly turned to look at her and took one of her hands in me, and slowly touched her cheek, her long lustrous hair ending in a pool under her shining hair against the stars. She shifted her gaze back to the stars, waiting for me to speak, knowing that I was going to say something wonderful.

"You can't figure out there, because she is so close to me, in fact just sitting next to me. She really has mysterious hair, fascinating eyes and charismatic smile." I said teasingly to make the surrounding a bit lighter.

She reached up and pushed my shoulder lightly, "oh shut up."

I held her hand and didn't say anything. I noticed she never appeared that beautiful.

"You know Akshada," I said, trying to break the silence around us, "Stars are lonely, separated from each other by billions of kilometers but they are still happily illuminating the surroundings. I always feel that those shimmering lights in the night sky are more than just stars for me. It's kind of memory of someone who are so special. Whenever I see them fluctuating, expanding or fading, they remind me of the very truth of life as nothing is permanent here."

She smiled and stared up at the massive swirl of bright stars.

“You know, at the same time sometimes I realize that I am just stripped naked. This sadness and suffering made me who I am as a person. It is something through which I wake up. I remember when my mother first talked about life. I could just sit here with her for hours, looking all around. It fascinated me to watch the sunset. It always appeared lovely to me. I loved the way my mother called my name and come after me to ruffle my hair. I still remember, beyond that tree we used play cricket with my friends. I still wake up every morning hoping that today would be the day when my mom would finally come home I know this moment won't ever come into my life. But you know what, today I am really feeling very good. I feel somehow connected to them.”

She said nothing for a long time and pulled her gaze back up at the stars, staring at the beautiful constellation.

“I know you've been through so much suffering. How can some people be so callous? I mean what difference does it make which religion do I belong to?” she said, her voice was gruff; “I really don't know how long we will continue with this hatred. Sometimes Hindus get slaughtered, sometimes Muslim and sometimes Sikhs and others. It's very brutal reality. Sometime I really doubt that am I really living in a modern India, where people still have the same nasty, rotten and outdated thought. I am sure these inhumane acts and the moral breakdown of society will make this world a very horrible place to live in.” she said.

The glitter of twinkling stars in the sky drew in her wandering eyes. Her grip over my arms became tight.

“No Akshada, a few people are bad, it doesn't mean that we can point fingers at everyone. You can't paint everyone with the same brush. Humanity is like a vast ocean, which can't be totally contaminated by any toxic agent.”

“I hope, people would act maturely. We need to have very warm hearts for everyone. We need to use our compassion to change this world” she said.

“Yeah!”

She inhaled deeply and let it all out in a single puff of air, “And I am sure you will also try to forget these all horrifying memories.” She said, slowly ruffling my hair.

“Yeah, I will try. I know, nothing could fill that emptiness in my life which was created by the departure of my parents. Work always keeps my mind occupied. I love to help people in different ways. I think, the goodness is the best human virtue. I work like a machine because there is nothing in my life which could make me happy except to help others. Whenever I work for the betterment of others, I feel my parents are staring down at me from the very remote corner of the sky and praising. I wanted to earn more money, so I could open a school for those kids. This is my secret wish. Anyway, what's yours?” I asked.

“Hey, I don't have any secret wish.” she said.

“Come-on, tell me. I am the person whom you can count on.” I prompted.

“Look, to be very honest to myself, I really don't have any secret wish. But yeah, I have the same wishes like you. I want to be a

good doctor. I always love to help people, I would love to bring those children for a holiday, make plans for their betterment."

"This is your secret wish?" I asked a bit startled, looking into her eyes.

"I am not sure. May be very special wish, but not secret." She shrugged off.

"Oh come-on, tell me your secret wish. I really want to know everything about my sweetest friend." I again encouraged.

...It pinched me once again when you called me just a friend. I really didn't wish to only friend. I wanted to be much more. I wish I could have you for the rest of my life. That is my secret wish. I thought to say it to you...

"Hey, come-on."

"Look, I really don't have any. May be I never think about it. But believe me, whenever I got to know about my secret wish, I will defiantly let you know." She said.

.....The bright moon above head made the night look like a scene from a romantic movie. I slowly rested my head on your shoulder and I felt so peaceful. A gentle smile played at the corner of your lips. For a moment I realized as if the world has stopped to spin around. The wind slowly tousled my hair around my forehead. My heartbeat slowly quickened and I peacefully shut my eyes. A million beautiful thoughts were popping up in my mind like the screen of celluloid. I could hear your heart beat. It was calm and soothing. I wondered if you heard mine. My mind kept figuring out something. I felt as if I was soaring very high in the gravity less sky. I was planning to make my days memorable with you. I looked at you from the

corner of my eyes once again and I slowly closed my eyes, feeling your heartbeat and slowly I plunged into a very soothing dream...

...I felt as if I was walking across a beautiful beach by holding your hand. Above me, the sky was mysterious and full of different colors. Red, pink, violet, orange, yellow and brown all mixed together to make the picture a perfect landscape. It was a beautiful evening and twilight was intensely painting every inch of the earth with its glow. I could feel the air over my skin. It was fresh and trickling.

We moved further. Your grip over my hand was perfect. Fingers perfectly entwined, the way I had explained to you and I could feel the intimacy of your touch and it vibrated my body.

I looked all around. The ocean stretched into the distance, until it seemed to merge into the sky at the horizon line. The waves were crashing on the shores touching its feet. With every passing moment I could notice the modification in the color of the sky. The sea was calm and bright. The surface was smooth like a crystal clear mirror. The waves that broke the surface in the distance were visible to my eyes and I could hear the sound of waves crashing against the shore. We moved further still gently holding hands. Bright moon showered the white glow to pave our way.

I removed sandal and walked bare feet. The sand seemed soft and cool beneath my feet. The fine grains trickled like liquid between my toes. Water lapped gently onto the beach in a ceaseless, steady rhythm, and its movements were perfectly synchronized. You looked at me and pulled a wonderful smile and our eyes communicated something in a very silent language. You took my hand and whispered in my ear as softly as you could.

The moonlight danced on the water, sparkling like millions of diamonds and gemstone. The moment was perfect. We smiled at the each others. I looked around. The colored birds were flying, and the wind was whooshing all around. You passionately looked into my eyes and I shivered. I could never feel your gaze direct on me this way. It raised suspicion and joy at the same time. I looked at the sky and found bright stars happy for both of us. I found your lips trembling and a smile spread across my face as the words 'I love you' escaped from your lips. You looked into my eyes and told me that you wanted to spend a thousand lives together with me in this heaven. I giggled, and came closer to you, once again smelling your perfume. When I looked up at you, my cheeks turned into a deep blush by realizing the fact that your gaze was so intense. My face was tantalizingly close to your lips, and your breathtaking scent was driving me insane. I gathered my courage, stepped on my tiptoes, and it was the moment, when I tried to risk everything. Tilting my head, I smiled up at you, rising up slightly and I leaned closer. I wanted to cross the invisible barrier between both of us. And it was the moment when my hands automatically embraced you, pulling you so close to me and before you could understand anything, my lips were on you. Slowly my lips parted and I felt your breath in. I kissed you once, twice and thrice. It was so warm and titillating. You looked at me and then kissed me back. Our lips were still connected when you gently ran your fingers through my hair. You pulled your head a bit closer and deepened the kiss. When you softly bit down on my bottom lip, I opened my mouth with a slight moan and I let your tongue slip in too deeply. You traced my hands down my spine, and suddenly I felt the urge to give myself to you.

I looked up and told you that I wished we could stay like this forever. It was the heaven where people always wish to stay. It was the real heaven on the earth for me. There was no any such place where I could feel so peaceful and relaxed except in your arms....

And suddenly a pack of conflicting emotions knocked at my heart's door- Relief, happiness, gratefulness, pride. In those moments I had been through everything..



When I turned to her, I found her snoring. She was peacefully resting on my shoulder. Her eyes were closed and she seemed quite unaware of everything. I looked at her face. It was calm. Her nose twitched every once in a while. Her hair fell on my shoulders. I knew how precious friend she was for me. I didn't prefer to let her awake. I loved to watch her sleeping on my shoulder. I felt so close to my best-friend. Her arms were around me and she was snuggling against me like a small baby.

When she came into sense, I was looking at her. She awkwardly pulled her head away and looked at the watch. It was about to be morning.

“Oh god, why didn't you wake me up?” she bombarded rubbing her eyes.

She awakened up with a gasp. She was a bit embarrassed of her behavior.

I kept aside a strand of hair, which was falling on her face. She took a deep breath.

“Are you okay?” I affectionately asked.

“Hmm.”

“You were sleeping so peacefully. What all you have dreamt?”
I teased a bit.

“Nothing. No dream, it was just an ordinary nap.” She poured a smile.

I didn't say anything and just looked at her face. It was innocent and bright.

...I again closed my eyes and remembered what all I'd dreamt. It should have not ended this way. I never saw the sky appearing so magnificent. Trust me some people make the sky more beautiful to gaze upon. I wish I could see through your eyes to know what you like to see. I wished I could know your wishes, so I could give you everything you want. Your charm once more made me lost in you...

“What happened? Are you lost somewhere?” once more I asked.

“No.”

“You are. Don't lie to your friend. I can understand you more than anyone else in this world.” I reminded the very basic rule of friendship.

.....The word friend again pinched me. How could I convey to you the message that I didn't want to be your friend. Idiot, can't you ever think beyond this formal realm of friendship. And I must confess within those moments my face was masked with pure hate.....

“Did you say something?” I rolled up my eyes.

“No, I was just thinking about your family.”

....I fumbled over my word. I felt as if I got caught red handed. My bottom lip trembled as I choked up over my word. I averted my gaze when I found you were looking at me. I really didn't want to face you. I was sad that I was not able to tell you my honest feeling. You slowly lifted my face up and I can't tell you how much I loved those moments, my sweetheart. Your gaze was so intense and I felt myself drowning in a different world...

“What happen Akshada? Why are you looking so glum?” I inquired.

.....Silently my true emotions confessed my desire. I looked overhead. Why the color of the sky is blue? Why the sky is showering miracle? Why gentle wind is whispering something in my ear? Why beautiful dew drops are sensationalizing my skin? This question had never fascinated me this way. My head was fogged up with a million weird thoughts. My lips curled upwards in a grin, and my heart burst in to happiness. Trust me my price charm; life has never been on such a roller-coaster ride. And I really didn't want to come out from the very magical world you had created around me. I didn't know what wrong was happening with me.....

“Are you okay?” I asked once again.

“I don't know. I am feeling a bit dizzy.” She said.

I touched her forehead and gently rubbed it.

“Okay, don't worry, just get ready. It's time to go now.” I said.

The sun began to peep through the tress. She stretched her arms wider above my head and yawned. We located our bags. I helped her to stand and gently held her hand.

.....I felt as if I was going to miss something very precious and close to my heart. The feeling was strange. It was something deeper; something that had touched the very core of my heart. The air smelt sweet with newly bloomed flowers. By the next evening we were in Delhi but I was still in that heaven with you.