

FROM THE DESK OF

# Pushkar K U

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Dear Love,

I never imagined myself to be the main character. When I watch movies, everyone imagines themselves as the hero and gets the heroine, but I always think of the guy the heroine left behind. However, When I'm with you, my life feels like a beautiful poem that has been effortlessly written by poets all over the world. It seems like every aspect of our lives has been captured in some form of poetry.

Hey baby ma,

I know writing this letter is not going to be easy nor reading it for you. But I think its time to talk about things we both afraid to talk about, letting go.

Its been more than 8 years since I haven known you. You were a great friend anyone could ask for, you became more than a friend. A close friend, my biggest supporter, my world. I fell in love with you six and half years ago. You were everything to me then, you are everything to me now. I loved you with everything I had, I gave you everything I could. Its a shame that everything we thought everything we dreamt of has to come to an end. You were in my growing up stage. We grew up together and here we are, two grown up, giving up on each other.

All the memories, growing up 8 years with you we made thousands of them, all so beautiful that I wish I could go back and re live them. Am grateful I could spend most of my life with you. From playing little games in class to kissing each other. From holding hands to tightly hugging each other. I cherish every single memory.

I always said I saw you as my wife. I imagined coming home from work, you waiting for me so that we could have dinner. Our daughter, I pick her up and make her sit on my lap and then when you serve dinner, me and our daughter will tell how bad is your food even though it was so tasty. Then you scold, and I would love that because I love your scolding. Its true I do think of all this.

By letting you go I have to learn one thing, that is fate doest exist, destiny isn't true. All these weren't meant to be, it was all a coincidence. I have to live with this truth. They say if its meant to happen it will happen antha but, they didnt tell that to make it happen you shouldnt give up on each other. But here we are, you having no hopes on my love. Holding on to you is only gonna hurt me.

Letting you go doesn't mean I would forget you and move on. Its only means I am accepting the reality and going this journey called life. Ill carry everything you have taught me with me. Ill look for the love you gave me in everything.

I thought youll be my wife. But you where only standing in her shoes. It is gonna be hard to forget you from that position. But, will have to accept it. Even if I wont be able to accept someone else, I wish we would have married in heaven or maybe in next life. I miss you baby ma, I wanna hug you and tell lets start over. Its do it from the beginning

If I had to say one last thing that would be "You and I are perfect for each other, never believe anything else." In the end we belong together if you're not together, that's not the end.

Your hope of love,

Pushkar K U

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