

Dear Moonshine,

We have been together for half a year. That is 6 months, or 26 weeks, or 183 days, or 4400 hours, or 263 thousand minutes, or 16 million seconds. But I have cherished every single second of this togetherness, and would hope to see countless seconds of togetherness in future.

It still feels like yesterday that we matched on Bumble. I remember your text vividly, a response to my question "Your dream vacation" where you stated "Paris maybe". At that moment, when I just returned back from a tiring session of Table Tennis, I felt an adrenaline rush in me because getting a like for me is one thing, but getting it from the girl whom I deemed to be "impossible" to get one from, felt unreal. In such situations, I am known to "fuck up", but I know one thing would work - honesty. Because I wanted someone to love "me", not someone who would just agree to anything they say. So I replied with my dream vacation, an Aurora. To which you said it felt nerdy, but that's your true dream too. This is where we started honesty, and being ourselves.

Fast forward to Panache, the 25th of July, when we actually kick started. I was late, I was distracted, I didn't pay the bill, and finally hopped in on auto beside you on the first date itself. Everything went wrong and you had Gayatri text you to ditch the date since I am being late. Listen, it was raining hence I was late, I was distracted because your eyes were intoxicating, I couldn't pay the bill because your melodies were shut mine when the bill came, and I hopped in the rickshaw coz I was lost directionwise, and also in you. So I didn't know, hence I accepted the offer of you helping me reach closer to the station. That day I learnt 2 things, that you trust me from the start, and that you're the most beautiful woman on Earth.

The second meetup was cool, in fact surprising that you even agreed. You looked beautiful even that day, okay? And not at all scary like you asked me. Then I went to Modra for my Visa appointment, and when I randomly texted you to have a voice call I knew you would say no, but what if you did? And you did! Your kind gesture that day made me fall in love with you even more. I learnt that day that she is the one! And that some shamelessness would help me progress :P.

Well if I knew you were the one, I knew what I had to do... propose you! But what outcome would I get? I didn't care if it was a reject, all I knew is you were too good that I needed to express myself. So, marriage happened. And then the proposal. But you never rejected. At this point I have just one question, Why? That night, I held your hand, and we roamed through the streets of our home Mumbai, directionless. I know I was in love when I cannot get the roads right even with maps XD.

Then I got a Jewel by the Jewel of Navi Mumbai. A beautiful poem, that summarised a "Yes". At that point, I knew nothing else but to lean into you, and give you a kiss. You did the same, and it was an absolute butterflies moment. I was shaking, you even pointed out. But I was happy with what I was going through, the happiest I have been in years. A "Yes" from the dream girl. Despite me screwing over so much, and despite me... leaving this country.

Then... we parted, and I departed. I felt empty hearted, as my flight lifted. I was leaving everything behind, not knowing where life will take me, whether this will drift me apart from you. But we grew stronger everyday, we understood our limitations, we understood not to give and take too much time of ours, we understood how to calm the other, whether it is you angry or me sad. We teased, flirted, and bonded further. We played games and did fun Q&A. We enjoyed each other's happiness, and relieved each other's sorrow. We motivated, and stayed motivated. This was the perfect honeymoon phase.

But then we had disagreements, and had some more. Our honeymoon phase dwindled, as we moved on to the next stage. A long distance makes it hard to solve these, but we still did! All because we understood and didn't carry it forward. I know the sample set of us quarrelling is small but let's keep this up and keep the relationship healthy always.

I cannot describe how much I look up to you. Your commitment, strength, chillness, aura, maturity, rigour, firmness, and beauty, all are things I look up to, that silently drives me to be a better me everyday. To be worthy of a man who has the best woman beside him as his own. To be worth your love. These 6 months don't just mark the progress of our relationship, but also a progress in my life too. I have absolutely enjoyed every moment with you, and have missed you even more. You ARE the love of my life Moonshine, you make my heart beat and my face glow with your pleasant shine. I really hope this phase in our lives pass, we gain success, and eventually end up together. Although I can with confidence say that in terms of love, I have won in life. If that's what life has in store for me, I am hopeful of great fortune in future for me, and hence you!

I hope you feel positive about having me in your life as well. Words cannot express how much I love you, not even infinity. Bring back Ramanyjan, so that he can help me describe beyond infinity, which is my unending love for you. You're the best Moonshine ♡. Happy 6 months

Always loving,
Rohat.

P.S. None today, as I felt I expressed my raw emotion for you, and didn't forget anything :)