Together, Apart…

All of us have read numerous love stories, which have “a happily ever after”, where, the girl meets her prince and the curtains fall with a glittery end.

But, this ain’t a stage play.

This is life, and life is not about running or winning every time. Sometimes, it is about losing and remembering the gentle walks.

I sunk my dumb head into my palms and pondered over his thoughts. Revisiting lanes of unfretted memories, thinking if that night it would have been a “yes”, how different things would have been. Life wouldn’t have been the same, I won’t comment over good or bad, but yes it would have been different.

I don’t regret the present, nah! Rather I am thankful, for you taught me not just living by me, but loving you. That silly confession, I still laugh over it, at times.

With a bunch of unclassified thoughts accelerating in my mind when I sent you that letter, believe me it was unusual. The satisfaction, for a split second, that moment of thousands of half concluded thoughts, the heat at that instant, could have melted your heart. You possessed me with umpteen courage, no, not to formulate more proposals, hehe, but the fear to try disregarding the consequences, had vanished. That wait for the answer was no more than ages.

That second when something popped up from your side, I cried. I cried for a moment just to realize, how different things are. Your acceptance would have never helped me know the courage I am aware of, today. I feel content and happy the way I am. Yeah, standing by the lamp post and waving you goodbye, is not easy. Especially, when I can’t stop you, because, I know we are “just friends” and maybe my going away doesn’t bother you. But it’s not easy to let loose, particularly when my thoughts are dunk in your charm. I adore you with those stupid, foolish eyes, irrespective of what yours search, mine are stuck, unknowingly, trying to catch a glimpse of the moment when you’ll find me watching you. This feeling is not infatuation. It won’t break on the beach or ebb away.  It is a jingle of happiness. However loud the sound be, it’ll never overshadow your serene silence.

In that silence, I wish I could hear your heart say, I wish I could hear it repeat my name.

I remember meeting you the first time, on the twenty third of the fifth month, in the dead of winter, of 2017, calling for fallen leaves. A faint acquaintance, you looked up, and smiled. We didn’t talk. But the only thing I remember from that day is your blue shirt and warm curves of your enticing smile which shone brightly on your face. I know your charm would never cease to exist, and I pray for that smile to last till eternity

I know now the heart fetches no more love, for it has wrongly fallen for someone, but the same heart bows to respect your denial for you made me happier, though not happiest, inside out. I wish your take in life lead you to a cherished and renowned success.

There will be a piece of you in me, always, and I'm grateful for that. Whatever someone you become, and wherever you are in the world, I'm sending you love. You're my friend to the end.

Maybe someday, both of us will be happier than today.