The college campus was quiet silent. The road had trees on both the sides. Though it was an afternoon, the breeze was fresh and pleasant. I was strolling, while I see this guy infront of me. I couldn't help my longing eyes starring at him.  
  
   
  
There was no urge in my heart, no tingling, no butterflies. My mind was calm, emotions were settled, thoughts were pure and the soul was loosen up as they found their home after a long way.   
  
  
  
  
  
The pink feather like flowers from the trees were dancing on the air, as a gentle shower of blessings.   
  
 I felt like, Finally, all my prayers were answered.  
  
 At last, my lonesome buried alive.   
  
The long deserted road, burnt into ashes at his feet.   
  
 The deep sigh, that I kept for these many years, had finally slipped through my lips,   
  
I told myself,  
  
 " I found him! ".