## THE MEET

It was a sunny day of february . Sitting in a cab I was only thinking about her pretty eyes . My phone rings

She: Hello!! Main 4 min me pahuch jaungi. Aur tum??

Me : "maiiiin....10 min me !!! " I said to see her cute angry reaction ( though i knew it will take less than that )

She: kantaap khaoge!! maine bola tha na time pe ana (in a cute way as expected)

I confirmed to cab driver about time (it was 5 min)

Me: I'll be there in 5 min!! sorry for 1 min late

After some traffic jams I managed to get there . I called her ....

Me: hey I'm in front of CCD. Where are you??

She: yes i got you

I was looking around and my eyes stuck on a girl who was crossing the road (she was across the road). O MY GOD !! the girl for which i waited for so long was right in front of me. I couldn't keep my eyes off her !!! She was looking damn beautiful. she came to me

My heart: forget every limit and Just hug her!!

My brain: No she doesn't feel same for you so she'll be uncomfortable

I listened to my brain; so we just bumped our fist and started to search for a cab for our next ride to the cherry tree cafe. She was looking like a fresh grown rose in the morning sunlight. As i dont wanted that rose to singe in harsh sun rays (as it was a sunny day) I tried to stand out opposite to her so that my shade covers her but she doesn't noticed that and stood beside me. I tried to cover her again but i found that this doesn't work in real life (i.e my shade was not enough to cover her). I hope she didn't notice that unsuccessful filmy move from my side. Then I said to her," let's stand there in the shade."

After some hassle we managed to get an auto rickshaw . She was sitting very close to me . I tried my best to behave as a normal friend . I never thought that the girl whom i loved

so much will be so close to me and ill be sitting as dumbfuck beside her . Acting different what i am not is not my cup of tea . I decided that I'll tell her the truth right after getting there at the cafe . Her presence around me was giving the sense of completeness in me .

We were at a cafe after a few minutes . We sat on a table having improper seating arrangements so we changed our seat to an open area of the cafe . We ordered some beverages .I'd no idea in which direction I should start the conversation . My mind was continuously questioning me "is it a date or just a meet ??" .I Just wanted to ask her this question but there's a war going on between my brain and my heart.

My brain: She doesn't like you even a little bit. she had come to meet you as a friend; why are you being so senti?? Just look how happy she is in her life!! And she had many better options; Why would she choose you?? You're no different entity (Special). Don't ruin this meet. She'll be very uncomfortable for the next 2 hrs.

My heart: Listen, this is our last meet!! If you'll not tell her what you have buried in your heart for so long you're gonna regret your whole life. Just say you love her like anything!!!

After some chit chat about her life;

She: Tum bahut der se kuch kehna chah rahe lekin keh nhi rhe ....

Me : haan.....(but i stopped)

Seriously, because of her effort only ( to continue the conversation ) we talked a bit otherwise it would have been a disaster . My mind was occupied by that dilemma the whole time . I couldn't think of anything at that time .

She was enjoying music and I was enjoying her presence!! when she looks down i was looking at her and cherry like lips. I wanted to hug her tightly and feel her every heartbeat and wanted to kiss her sooo badly. I wanted to kiss her on neck. Her hair were hypnotizing me.

Actually i had to ask something to her

Me : Pehla point to tumne bta diya tha bf kaisa ho iske baare me ... 2 cr bhej bhi diya tha maine uss din !! ab chalo doosra point bhi bta do ....!! ( 2 cr part was just a joke we talked about this in chat)

she: haan!! imaginary 2 cr....(in a funny sarcastic way)

she again: Mujhe...ROMANTIC boyfriend pasand h ..... ( in a low tone with a blush)

Me ( in mind ): now how can i tell you how romantic i am

Me: hahaha.....accha!!

Me : Yaar i'm really sorry for this awkwardness. mujhe bohot saari baatein krni thi but abhi kuch dimag me hi nhi aa rha kya bolu .

She : agli baar aana na to likkh ke lana sara jo bhi bolna ho

Me: yaar vo to tumhare saath hu isliye nervous ho rha....

Me (in mind ): tumhe nhi pata kitni special ho tum mere liye ....

Now i had to make a decision to tell her or not to ( as we are running out of time and i knew i'll never reach the conclusion by overthinking). At the moment I remembered the coin toss scene from TVF Pitchers; I excused her for a few minutes and went to the washroom to toss a coin and to talk to myself and make a quick decision.

Me : accha mai washroom se ata hu thodi der me

She: haan jao thoda sanns le lo aur relax ho jao.

Me : nhi ....saaans lene nhi ja rha

In the washroom: I tossed a 10 rupee coin (head: NO; Tail: YES) and it came head (means not to tell)!!! that moment i realized what i really want!!

I came back and sat in my place.

my brain : no don't tell her

my heart : just tell

yes - no - yes - no - yes ......

This time I listened to my heart and told her that the girl whom i loved was her . I already told her not to reply to this because I don't wanted to know if she loves me or not . But yes i knew that we'll not gonna be in a relationship in any way because we both were not ready at that time . Maybe she had some feelings for me but not that strong enough to make a decision . Her late reply in chats says it all and it's totally okay and an obvious response . I'm not complaining about this ; I myself used to be in this situation too . I might be brutally wrong because girls are too complicated for me . I always struggled to understand them .

She was no more surprised as if she knew this earlier or heard these things many times from many boys;

That day was a teddy day so I gave her a teddy keyring . She gave me chocolate too . We ordered pastry and fed each other with love . While feeding her I had many thoughts coming in mind . Some are ...

what if i and her bite off that strawberry on pastry to both end and eventually end up kissing ..... Seeing her eating strawberries all of sudden I remembered that poster of a condom advertisement in the newspaper....

i was comparing which is more red her lips or strawberry .....

Was missing her "buddhu" word

Me : mere dimaag me bohot saare comments yaad aa rahe lekin nhi bol skta (using "comments" word here was poor choice )

She: areee....bolo na

me : uske liye shi timing chahiye na ....

Now I already told her everything and again my mind was like ....WHAT NEXT !! Now I cannot behave as friend nor boyfriend ....what should i do now ...did i made a mistake by telling her ...I remembered correctly i was telling her about vaishnavi (simultaneously thinking about above dilemma) ...I was shaking my leg anxiously .... she looks under the table ...all of sudden she grab my hand !!! and made a confident eye contact that she knows i am becoming anxious ....

she: relaxxxx.....

me: nhi....vo actually meri aadat h paiir hilane ki ...

she : ha pta h ...lekin abhi tum nervous ho ...isliye ye kr rhe .. me : ha yaar tum saamne ho aur mai kuch bol hi nhi pa rha ....

she: haan ...jaise ki ham 20 baar mil chuke hon ...( in a positive sarcasm)

Her hand was like silk . It was soooo soft . This was the best part of that meet for me ..!! After spending 2 hrs at the cafe ...we walked out . She promised to meet me again when she'll come to kanpur . That moment I realised that this is not gonna be our last meet ( i was like - "fir to baad me hi batana chahiye tha yaarr...) . We walked a little while holding her hands in mine . I had with me all of paradise . We took a cab and reached at her place . Her home was a 2 min walking distance from there . Again I wanna hug her but we had only a hand shake .Meeting her was like listening to a song for the first time and knowing it would be my favorite . With a heavy heart I said "BYE" to her . As soon as she went some distance she turned around and waved her hand to say "tata" to me ; i waved my hand too .she started walking away from me ...far ....more far ...she was going blur to my eyes... she disappeared ...she was gone !!!!