We Sen glance towards the wall, the hands of the clock indicated that it was there in the afternoon. He would have to leave office right away and go for his appointment with the doctor. He looked up at his assistant Shrabasti, sitting in front of him and announced that he had to leave immediately and that should finish the pending work before she left for the day. Shrabasti looked up with a start slowly coming out of her thoughts and nodded slowly.

Mr. Sen had noticed recently that his assistant had become absent minded. She had always been a star performer and the different departments of the organization vide to have her services. Mr Sen had fought quite doggedly to retain her in this section but certain personal issued had mentally disturbed Shrabasti to Quito an oxtent and he was well aware of that. He had tried be as helpful as possible in his own way but deep inside he know that no amount of sympathy was enough to make her feel better.

Mr. Sen packed his Tiffin and Umbrella into his smart looked leather begs and made his way out of the office. See you tomorrow he said as he left. Shrabasti needed in a known lodgment. The figures on the paper made little to her at the moment. He mind had been wandering and trying to push back the thought did not help.