06-01-22

08:41 PM

Dear;

How have you been? Taking care of yourself for me or not? Will you not ask me how I have been? Well, how can a ‘Parwanah’ be without its ‘Shamah’? This Parwanah is burning even in the absence of its Shamah.

Last year has been a disaster for me in more ways than I could have ever deciphered. This year’s start hasn’t been any better. I’ve never felt this helpless ever in my life. I wish you were here to console me, for your consoling would’ve solved half my problems. If not solve, at least it could have given me courage, gallantry, hope and what not. With the turn of events in my life, today I’m writing to you like my life depends on it. And maybe it does.

Occasionally, I think about the way I’ve fantasied you. Don’t blame me for reading too much fiction. For me you’re someone who can ever come close to the fictional characters I’m in love with.