



SANA – THE GIRL FULL OF KINDNESS

Written by Bhanu

This book is written by me – Bhanu – the one who probably disturbs Sana more than anyone else.

Sana, the girl full of kindness, is truly special to me. Despite all my teasing and interruptions, her presence always brings peace, warmth, and a joy that's hard to explain.

Some feelings are too deep for words, yet here I am, trying to express the unexpressable – because she deserves to know just how special she is.

F O R M Y S P E C I A L O N E

HOW I MET SANA — A GIRL FULL OF KINDNESS

So It was mid-December, Yes I still remember that day.

I was sitting in my library — yes, I used to go there often to study — and that's where we met. Through a common person we both knew: Shubham Bhaiya. He's my friend, and Sana had known him for a long time.

One evening, I was studying at my desk when suddenly a boy, who was a friend of Shubham Bhaiya, came and asked for my phone to play games and watch YouTube. Since I was studying at that time, I refused. But he sat near me and started irritating me, saying things like, "Hey, padh liya kya? Phone de de thoda." I kept refusing, again and again, but he kept disturbing me. I was getting really irritated. After asking again and again, I finally gave him my phone just to end it.

I was so angry, I immediately called Shubham Bhaiya and said, "Kuch important baat karni hai." We stepped outside the library. He asked, "Bol bhai, kya hua?"

I started complaining about his friend — how irritating he was, how he kept disturbing me and asking for my phone. Shubham Bhaiya calmly said, "Chill, I'll talk to him."

Just then, a girl entered the library, grabbed her notebook, and quietly walked out.

And that's when it happened.

Shubham Bhaiya smiled and said, "Hi Sana, how are you?"

She replied, "I'm fine, aap batao?"

They started talking.

He asked her, "Kiski preparation kar rahi ho?"

She replied, "Right now I'm preparing DSA for college placements."

I was curious. "Oh, are you an engineering student?" I asked.

She smiled and said yes.

I said, "Ooh, same! Actually, she was my senior — not from my college, but a senior is a senior."

We started talking, and Shubham Bhaiya went inside to talk to his friend.

That evening — around 6:30 PM — we talked for almost 40 to 50 minutes. It was the first time in my life I had spoken to a girl for that long. We discussed many things, and since she was my senior, she shared a lot of insights. And the way she talked — calm, confident, kind — it was really impressive.

At one point, she asked, "Did you make your resume?"

I said, "No... I don't know how to make one."

She smiled and said, "It's okay, I'll help you with that."

After a long conversation, she said, "Okay, we'll talk later."

I smiled and said, "Sure."

Just like that, all my anger was gone.

And then I thought – if that boy hadn't disturbed me, I wouldn't have gone to talk to Shubham Bhaiya.

If I hadn't done that, I wouldn't have stepped outside.

And if I hadn't stepped outside, I wouldn't have met Sana.

There's a saying – "Everything happens for a reason."

And this time, I believe it.

I'm thankful to that boy.

And thankful to Shubham Bhaiya.

Because of them... I met Sana.

A girl who, today, means something very special to me.

I don't know if it was destiny or just coincidence...

But I will always thank God for that one moment.

Because that day...

I met Sana – the girl full of kindness.