

Dearest White Rabbit,

In case you don't know who I'm Neo. I'm pretty sure Morpheus has mentioned me before and we've talked before too. I don't know if you remember any of that stuff. May be those are not even there on your mind, but for me those were beautiful experiences- the profound of which was the day I met you for the first time. It was in mess on a very hot noon time. You were sitting opposite to me in mess. You wore a pink outfit and you looked pretty in pink. I couldn't take my eyes off of you. Perhaps when I look back that was creepy, but I couldn't control myself. I didn't know who you are or what you are but I felt a strong attraction towards you. To this day, I do not know what I felt that day, may be it was a wishful longing, may be it was a stupid infatuation but from that day on, I was looking for you. But I couldn't find you anywhere except in mess with your big gang. I longed for an opportunity but not all wishes come true.

Days went by, work started to pile up, coding became the routine and I almost gave up any hope of ever meeting you. Then in a moment of serendipity, I saw you with Morpheus. I asked him about you and was buoyed to learn your name and stuff. I felt euphoric. Ever since that I wanted to meet you again and talk but I couldn't owing to our schedules. I hoped for a miracle and I'm not a believer in luck and chance encounters. But even to my own surprise, I caught a huge wind of luck. I met you in mess with Morpheus. We talked and I was amazed by your passion towards your work, academics and life. I was in awe. I was in love. I was on cloud nine. I had my heart in my mouth but I was elated to learn that we are alike and different in infinite ways. To this day, Morpheus teases me that it was my best day in IITH and he is not wrong. I know you are friends with Morpheus. I told him and asked him more about you. But he advised me this wouldn't work out. Even my own head is screaming this out. But we fall in love with our hearts and not with heads!! I wanted to talk to you again but we are miles apart and our schedules are out of sync. I see you hang out with Morpheus and Agent Smith time and time again. I actually feel jealous for them. Watching you with them has left me with a wishful longing to be with you and slowly that longing is turning to pain. It's not a pain that symbolises the end of something but one that symbolises what could have been something beautiful. You see, the distance is killing me!

I couldn't see you again for weeks. I didn't know where your classes were. Not that I wanted to stalk you but I was curious where you're and what you might be doing. Then out of nowhere, I saw you walking out of the C-Block in my direction. My heart skipped a beat and I could hear it beating so fast. I worried if it would break out of my rib-cage. I tried to talk when we crossed paths but words did not come out. Cat got my tongue. It was awkward. I made myself a fool. This happened again on mess. I opened my mouth and words stayed there. It was cringy and awful.

Though I want to tell you about my crush and feelings towards you, I'm too afraid and shy. See!! I actually wanted to build a rapport with you before telling you all but I rarely get to see you so waltzing in and telling you these will be stupid and awkward. The struggle is real and is slowly eating me away. So when I see you again, I hope I can muster the courage to actually tell you how I feel and I hope you will be with me after that.

I met you again after some weeks on The day. This time it was longer. It was beautiful and seriously blissful. It was gracious. I don't know what I'm writing. But I loved every moment I got to spend with you. Whatever feeling I had in my mind accentuated after that day.

I am confused about the next steps. Should I tell or should I wait? I wish you were with me. If you ever read this letter, the following is straight from my heart:

I know everything in this letter seems confusing,petty,puerile and immature.But despite all the distances,schedule inconveniences you're the one I fell in love with.You're the one I would gladly spend my time and space with.You're the one I yearn for.And everything and everybody else means nothing without you.You could call this the rantings of a hopeless romantic or a dedicated fan boy or a stalker(though I don't suppose I'm one) but the bottom line is, 'I like you' and I would gladly be a fool for the sake of it.