

If this were a G+ post, I'd probably tag you, '+DhatriM' and send a private post to you, and we'd laugh about how relatable that tumblr relatable post would be. DO YOU GET THE REFERENCE?

LMADDDDD!! Anyway, it's your 20th birthday, you're probably freaking out about it (having an existential crisis), but it's okay.

You're 20. You can now officially go to the park and judge and point out to kids that their dressing sense is bad lol.

There's so much to write, can't fit it in a page or two, but I'll try. Firstly, you're a chakra.

I've known you for almost my entire life. It's weird that I can't think of a single moment and not have your name come up.

It's good weird. My entire family knows you and vice-versa.

You're like the twin sister I never had. My mom considers you as her third daughter. You're family and one of the most important people in my life. Also notice how my letter 'f' is now written differently by me. I used to write it 'f'. Ew. Lockdown 111.

On lockdown 222. lockdown 333. lockdown 444.

Where would I be without you by my side through thick and thin.

I get scared when I think of a life without you. I definitely wouldn't be where I am right now without you. Joining CMRIT was one of the best decisions that I've ever made (besides us making those Extreme Sports videos) and I'm so so so happy to be in the same college as you are in.

It's okay to be scared. Let me tell you something. I was too ashdjlm about turning 20, but honestly it feels as though I'm still 17 or so. So chill machi. It's going to be alright.

My sisters like a black crow. My sisters like a white dove. Why didn't we ever finish this song? Thank you so much for everything.

11th and 12th were the worst years of my life, and also yours. It sucked a little less because of your very existence. We've been through hell and back, but always stronger than before. You're someone I can talk about anything, even if it's the silliest or the greatest problem that I have. I trust you more than I ever will trust myself LOL. I know you know this, but, I'll ALWAYS be there for you and if you want me to go and kill someone, without a second thought, I will. I love you so very much Daktar. I miss us being kids and playing this man & fat man in the school bus. I miss laughing at Anusha's reaction whenever she saw a dog. I miss our sleepovers and Barbie binge watch. I miss our scooter rides to My fair shoppe and the thrill of not letting our mothers (especially mine) know that we're going to My fair shoppe. I miss it all. I can't wait to do silly stuff with you for the rest of our lives. I can't wait to live in the room as yours when we move from here and have a PARTY IN THE USA. See what I did there. Hehehehehe. (since this kinda is like my G+ post thingy.

I'll end this letter with cringy stuff). Dhatri, I was enchanted to meet you. With your love nobody can drag me down. I'm a fool for you. It's a love story baby just say yes! You're my lover. loving you IS red. You ~~was~~ ARE the best thing that's mine. IMAO. ~~Back to~~ Here's to dancing on the colony road, making silly videos, taking weird pictures, making fun of certain people (Hehe), eating maggi, jamming to old hindi and english songs on your terrace, getting scolded our parents at the same and forever staying best friends. I love you, Dhatri. Have a great 20th birthday. Jai Balayya Babu!!!!