“Dude don’t you understand I am just avoiding you, I do not feel like talking to you anymore” She said

I ignored thinking that is the usual trend. I was motivated enough to push further, yes I was so into her

She went on saying “Just stop calling me, I know we decided to be in touch, but it is not happing”

It’s not happing is something people with good communication skill use to say I don’t want to talk to as you are no important to me anymore. You are not important to me means you are not rich or good looking.

It’s not happing can also be interpreted as. See dude I used to talk to you because that time I was vulnerable so I wanted someone to be my companion and I needed some or other favor. I am done with my purpose and now you are useless to me. I will not value or remember you until I get into some sort of trouble which can be solved by only you in this universe and I am very much confident that you will just forget everything and will fool yourself again to help me. This all can be possible dude because you may be so called good person and that is your weakness and I will exploit it to my fullest. And I am very sure you will do that because you if you won’t somebody will. You are badly screwed because you are emotional and we ladies who work and are quite modern have all the rights to crush your feelings. Men like you are as miserable as the ladies experiencing triple “talaak”. In sort and in HINDI “Mera Kamm nikal gya ab tub bhad me ja ”

Well after interpreting all this things very accurately I started saying all these things in chats so she got the ultimate chance to officially change everything and put the blame on me so that she can convince her inner small ethical sister that she is right. So this was the perfect chance. She called me initially I was not much interested as I was already knowing that she is having all the rights now I am screwed. She did the way she does every time she started reading the message that I had sent as a proof of my fault. But this time instead of denying any thing and saying I meant that, I meant this I straight away said yes I meant everything again she started banging words I was losing everything deep inside I know all this shit is done and there is no going back. This will be the last call. The scolding and blaming went for long time I climbed to the terrace. As I am talking to Neha this was already known to Ramakant he also had a firm intention to worsen the things and he did that beautifully.

We went on scolding each other every increasing sec and fear of not being able to talk to her and meet her along with the feeling of being so miserable all was combined to make me chock I was already not very much optimistic and interested in leaving any further while talking I do not remember when I climbed the parfait wall I was climbing she kept on talking and no matter what words she was using I could infer only one meaning “saal tu kuch nhi karsakta to miserable hai ” when my feet started missing the rigid support to stand and my body became weightless I do not remember, but the last word I spoke was bye Neha….. and then the loud sound of something falling down with cry AAAAAAAhhhh. The phone got disconnected the moment it touched the ground.

In no moment Neha realized that something really bad has happened. So she called Ramakant in no time Ramakant initially did not pick the phone as he always has his phone on silent mode. Meanwhile the guards have already seen something falling from terrace. They came close to me they started making sound. Krishna heard that noise and he knew I was talking on terrace. Ramakant also came out of the bedroom

Krishna said areee Pandey kha hai. He said on terrace he checked the phone Neha had already called 5 times and had sent a whatsaap message “Check Sunil” Ramakant rushed towards the terrace and Krishna tried to check what’s wrong with guards. Till that time almost everybody had rushed to the ground they all were seeing me struggling for life I was not conscious. I was somewhere which was not easy to recognize it was very unusual place it was getting change again and again. It was something like somebodies mood which is getting change. I walked a little and and saw something which was so fake.

I saw some people out there. They were behaving like the things were real some were also trying to validate but could not see the fakeness it was like it was only me who could see that things are not real but fake. Then I walked a bit more I saw one or two things which were very real and rigid but second moment I realized they were very unnecessary. I was so confused about everything mean while here in the Solcia place from where I jumped was complete mess everybody was trying very hard to call ambulance. Ramakant is not understanding what just happened but he inside knows the complete story. He is just not saying anything he is very confused that should he blame himself for the wrong things happing or not. Meanwhile the ambulance has arrived they are taking me to some hospital

They were taking me to sancheti hospital Pune. I realized that when ambulance crossed yerawada. As the Balasaheb square is crossed. I finally or say my semi-dead body reached to the hospital. Some short of rule court had passed some years back which binds hospitals to treat the patient which or victim of accident, suicide or murder case. My treatment begins most of my skull is broken. Ramakant has already messaged Neha that everything is fine. I understand he could not tell anything which was happening there as too much of explanation was required, so instead saying everything is fine is best choice

Doctors have started to examine my body. Most of my skull is broken putting that together was something as difficult as my task in Bunzl project in Perficient . They had already declared me in coma for coming two months.

In the my ownself or say my body. By the way the place I was in was very difficult to explain. Explaining it was as difficult as making some di- hard fan of south India movies about the space and time fabric exactly even I don’t get that. But still I will try to tell you. The place was a complex universe of my mind, behavior and a my own know how of myself. After getting frustrated and crying as I was not getting what was going around myself I saw a person not exactly a person it was changing its form to quickly. I was having too many questions inside . That thing with too much or power and valnaribility said. I am something that you fear the most believe in the most refer the most. You can call me GOD or Bhagwan Narayan. Yes I am here. I got scared