He Happy 1 :: Let’s have coffee together\*Are you Hungry by any chance , I am starving, but no one will agree to get brunch with me\* I don’t really have anything to talk about but I still want to talk to you, so ...HI\*I can’t figure out if I should start this conversation with a compliment, a horrible pickup line or a simple hello.You choose\*

He Angry 1 :: Get out of my site.

He Sad ::

He Happy 2 :: You’re really going to enjoy the time we spend together this evening.\*

Angry:can

Sad:

Neutral:

Disgust:

He Surprise1: hey !! are you not Ritu from IIT Ropar?

She surprise 1: hey sandeep, what are you doing here?

He surprise 2: It is already 3 years I shifted here.

She: Really?

He: yes , what’s about you?

She: I am preparing for GRE

He : wow! That’s great news ,

She: yeah I am planning to shift to Spain

He : All the best Ritu

She: Thank you

He : ok bye ,give me number I will contact you , I am getting late

She : bye (noting number),don’t forget to contact .

Fear:

Happy:

He: I can’t figure out if I should start this conversation with a compliment, a horrible pickup line or a simple hello.You choose.

She: I have always liked a cheesy pick-up line.

He: Are you a magician? Because whenever I look at you, everyone else disappears!

She: Ha Ha, I liked that.

He: Is it good enough to get your number?

Narrative: Then they went on several dates after that. Two months later. He starts ignoring her texts and stop responding to her calls. He gets infuriated and tries to confront him face to face so she decides to visit his home and find out the reason.

She knocks on the door but after a few tries she notices that the door is opened. She walks into the room and finds the same guy lying unconscious on the floor.

There were injections lying on the floor

She: Why did you do that?

He: I am really sorry, I lost my job and I am totally broke. I could not afford for our romantic dinners, I don’t deserve you.

She: I actually never cared for money or dinners in our relationship.

She: I should have come sooner...

Narrative: Then the ambulance came