

Pleasure of ordinary days

My Sweetest FR♥♥TI

IF you're reading this , it means
you've reached the end of the game.

I can almost imagine your face
right now. Maybe you smiled, maybe
you rolled your eyes at me being
dramatic or maybe you felt a little
curious about all this. But whatever
you are feeling, I hope one thing
is certain. I hope you felt LOVED.

Because that's all this is. My
love for you, in its purest form.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MY FROOTI.

Pleasure of ordinary days

I don't even know what to write and what not. Two years. Two full years of us. Sometimes it feels like we just started while sometimes it feels like I've known you forever. And maybe that's what real love is about - familiar yet exciting.

Out of everything that has happened in these two years, there is one moment I will forever be grateful about.

The day you said long distance would be worth trying.

You probably said it with courage you didn't even realize you had.

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Long distance means choosing
patience over proximity. It's
choosing trust over doubt. It's
choosing effort over comfort.

You chose something uncertain,
something difficult. You chose ME.

That moment wasn't small. It
was life changing. Because from
that day forward, I knew I
wasn't loving someone ordinary.

Being away from you especially
on days like these is one of
the hardest part of loving you.

Pleasure of ordinary day

There are nights when our call ends and I just sit staring at my phone wishing I could reach you through the screen. There are days when something good happens and I wish I could see your reaction in person instead of imagination.

It's not easy to just fly out to India. I wish I could whenever I missed you. I wish love alone could cancel responsibilities and shorten the miles. But even when I can't physically be there, I want you to know that I am always trying and planning because you are not someone I visit casually, but you are someone I long for.

When I think about the times,
we have been together, my heart
feels full in a way I can't explain.

I think about the time I drop
you and pick you up from your
office to head straight to the
pani-puri stall, I think about
us eating street food while
laughing, thinking how simple
yet perfect it feels.

I think about us sitting on the
swing, just enjoying the vibe
of being in each other's company.

I think about the laughter that
makes our stomach hurt, the
laughter that feels like home.

I think about the nights we sit under the sky watching stars, I think about the bonfire - the warmth on your face, the way the light fills your eyes. All that feels peaceful and comforting just knowing you were next to me.

I think about the time spent on trips travelling place to place. I think about the care you show towards me. I think about the pamper you demand from me. Maybe the trips weren't some perfect movie scene, but they were real.

I think about the nights we cuddled until we slept and then me waking up to cute little tantrums. I think about us just holding onto each other because we knew time was limited. There was something so pure about that.

And let's not forget the wedding I smile when I think about it. The way we danced like the world disappeared. The way our chemistry was so obvious. I remember feeling so blessed standing next to you. So proud that you are mine.

Along with all these, distance does take a toll on us. We've had our share of arguments. We've misunderstood each other. We've said things out of emotion.

But here's what I truly think about it.

Not once have I felt like walking away or not choosing you. Because even in our hardest times, there has always been love underneath. Even when we're frustrated, we still come back to each other. We still try, we still care.

And that's what pure love is.

Try to remember the wonderful days

I remind myself of something powerful.

Two years ago, you said it was worth a try. And two years later, we're still here.

STILL LOVING

STILL GROWING

STILL CHOOSING EACH OTHER

You're not just my wife. You are my person. The one I've imagined building a future with. The one I want beside me when life gets tough. The one I want to celebrate with.



Try to remember the wonderful days

One day, the distance will just be
a chapter in our story. A
chapter we survived. A chapter
that made us stronger,
softer and more understanding.

And when the day comes, I
will look at you and know -
every mile was worth it.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY MY BEAUTIFUL

FR♥♥TI

Today, tomorrow & Forever

RUDU

