***New Boy in the City.***

Like many others before me, I showed up in Bangalore with a lot of hopes.

The most important was to become self-sufficient.

Bangalore fulfilled that one wish with this column.

But, despite my best efforts, I couldn't do it justice.

Everything I wrote seemed to be lacking.

What could I possibly say about this city that hadn't already been said?

So I tore up what I had written the night before the meeting her and started over.

In just two months, I've begun to feel a strange feelings for Bangalore, as if it were my own.

What lay at the core of this love?

My exciting new job title?

My little flat?   
Or my independence?

What has this city given me that makes me so fond of her?

Actually, the answer had been right in front of me the whole time.

I just didn't notice it.

When I was in Bangalore, I met someone.

Someone, a girl, a friend, a colleague, a companion & much more of I can even think of - ***Niriksha CP***.

She didn't have any specific ambitions or goals, but she knew how to have how to enjoy her life.

I'm not sure if the joy of creating a new home would have been the same without her help.

I look back upon a lonely day made less lonely by a shared cup of coffee with her or a phone call.

When I first arrived here, I knew exactly what I was looking for.

But now I realize that the joy of achieving these goals is only meaningful when shared with someone special.

Only now do I realize that my strange love for this city is linked to my love for this person.

She is the one who taught me the true meaning of love.

Bangalore is as tough as it is beautiful.

When we are chasing our goals, it is easy to lose sight of what is truly important.

So, for a split second, close your eyes, look for your special someone, and see the city through their eyes.

Bangalore will prove to be even more beautiful than you could have imagined.

Who knows, maybe you'll get a companion like me.