

## MEMORIES OF A YOUNGER SISTER

I remember Munan Bua & Phuphaji proud of Yashbir, the apple of their eye;  
I remember a slim, young man  
Who came for his training to Kolkata;  
I remember a curly-haired, charming young man  
Who was most proper & oh so respectful to his Mamaji[!]  
But who carried on lively conversation with his Mamiji.

Then one day much to everyones delight and mine  
He got a wife----my Bhabhi,  
A soft-spoken, delicate-looking, gentle & Nargis-like bhabhi.  
I remember we were in Simla with Yashbir Bhaiya  
When he first became a father-  
The light of their eyes, Chand, made his appearance  
And there were celebrations-in Simla, Lucknow and Kolkata  
I remember Nirmal Bhabhi, the proud young mother  
And her first born,  
When I went as bua for kajal anjai.  
Then came their little sparkler-Namita  
Followed leisurely by Inoo, their youngest!  
And the charming couple brought up their STARS  
To be what are today,  
Basking in their parents' blessings  
Along with Suvira, Madhu & Mandakani.

I remember, years later, Bhaiya remained Bhaiya  
But my Bhabhi became Jiji-my role model, my guide  
To this day.....  
Today my graceful, elegant, talented & charming Jiji  
Is Jiji for and to ALL my friends in Lucknow.

On this memorable occasion  
I wish them both 365 golden days  
Filled with golden moments innumerable,  
Joy and laughter immeasurable  
And health, happiness & together  
In everyone of those golden moments  
Till we come to the fifty-first year-  
The auspicious "Ikkyavan "  
Then we shall celebrate somemore  
With their generation THREE getting set  
To shine brighter  
With a dancer, a cricketer, a lawyer and more  
In the making!

Till then I have one request,  
You are the blessed & privileged couple, dear Bhaiya & Jiji  
Who can bless us all  
That we may also be blessed as you are