Dear Hulasi aka Amma,

I can express myself better in Marathi, magar jitna batana ya bolna chahu wo shayad marathi mein samaza nahi paunga... so I'll try my best in Hindi and English...

so... why this letter? because hum college chhodkar ja rahe hain? nope... to firse milne ki ummeed nahi hain? bilkul nahi... simple reason hain... college khatam ho gaya... ab dost kafi joro shoron se yaad aayenge... magar sirf tabtak jab tak hum busy na ho jaaye... fir tu job ko chali jayegi... you'll find new friends there... shayad wo sab mujhse achhe nikale... fir yaadein dhundhali hone se pehle kuchh batein kyun na bata doon... aur haan... face to face bata sakta tha... magar thodi zizak hain... hamesha thi... so... ye letter....

college ke pehle din pe jab sab intro de rahe the... meri haalat bohot tight thi... kyun ki gaaon se aaye ladke ko saala kon bhaav dega... kaun dost banayega... uss din tune bhi intro diya tha aur yunhi ek khayal aaya tha ki beta duniya mein Obama tera dost ban sakta hain magar ye ladki nahi... but I am happy ki Shekade ne tujhse pehchan karwa di...

ye baat maine pehle bhi tujhe boli thi aaj bhi bolata hoon... ki bohot kam log hain jinki baatein mein sunta hoon kyunki wo mujhe patati hain... and you are one of them... matlab tu hawa mein baan nahi chalati... logical baat karti hain... isliye teri baat sunna achha lagata hain... maine aaj tak tere jaisi ladki nahi dekhi trust me... you are one hell of a girl... wo marathi mein Khambir personality wale... I would like to thank you for everything... right from exam studies to helping me in worst chapter of college life... tula kallach asel...

sabko malum hain ki mein chutiyaap karta hoon... and I agree magar do you know? I could have acted wise... And I do at my home... but I chose not to... kyun ki it's a special feeling being stupid in a group... kisi na kisi wajah se muskaan lana kisike chehre pe achha lagata hain... aur mein ye hamesha karunga... I know ki mein tera best friend nahi hoon naa hi buddy magar tera good friend to jaroor hoon... aur usi wajah se ye sab batane ki ichha ho rahi hain bas...

ek kissa yaad aa gaya... aur ye bohot khaas hain mere liye... jab apan sab FML mein gaye the na... to sab masti kar rahe the... aur muze na reh reh ke kisiki yaad aa rahi thi... akela bhi lag raha tha kaafi... aur tab kya hua ki IT ke sab log gale mein gale daalkar baatein kar rahe the... ro bhi rahe the... tu, simply, baner ek taraf the... and I was just roaming on the floor... aur tab tak mein thik tha... baadme you called me... aur mere aane ke baad jyada tune kuchh nahi bola... you just said ki zindagi mein kabhi chutiyaap nahi karna... that was the moment jab mere aankhon mein paani aa gaya... ye sab tuze yaad nahi hoga shayad... yahase I mean college se jaane ke baad teri aur simplya ki ek baat hamesha yaad aayegi ki " saala ye ab BT dega "...

Jitna bhi raha hoon tum sabke saath dil kholke raha hoon... and I am thankful to you guys for that... this very little part of my life must be called happiness...

- tumhara dost[-1]