

To Dearest

Raajbir,



To the end of this year
and the beginning of
another with you...

To forever with you -3

From,
Prabrisha



made with love



COFFEE, SPICY NOODLES AND CATS

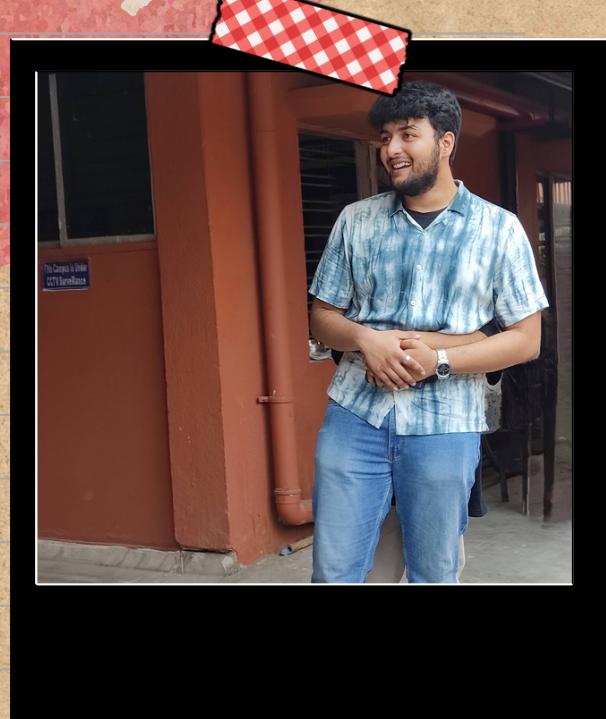
A March afternoon, we had planned to surprise everyone with the spiciest noodles we could find. Literally, our tongues burned and eyes watered. but the best part was us cooking together. Dirty talking to a kadhai of boiling water, the laughs we shared, and when you put your head on my shoulder.

Somehow, fortuitously, I rested my head on yours too. Maybe that was the beginning of it all. Finding someone I could rest my head on.

We didn't want our time together to end, so we found an excuse, and what better excuse than coffee? As we shared a cup, and talked about our lives, and immediately got distracted because of a cat, something bloomed, and the universe smiled. Raajbir da became Cat Daddy, and I found myself in the role of Cat Mommy.

BEHIND A MAGNETIC FORCE OF A MAN

I found myself charmed in ways I never knew existed. You enchanted me. And I found inspiration in your passion, and happiness in just being a part of your life. I felt safe and secure, protected and cherished, and finally, I felt loved. And I wanted to support you, cherish you and protect you. I loved you even before I realized it. For me, love started with you. And I hope it never ends.



OUR STORY



OUR FIRST DATE...

Now this was a rollercoaster. From the Basketball and whack-a-mole game in TimeZone, to the lajawab biriyani in Biriyani Canteen, to the first ever time our bodies merged. Our pillow talk before and after, and the magic that happened in between.

I have no words to describe what it was like. The heavy breathing, the sting of you first entering me, our scents colliding, the way you cradled me throughout, the sensation of your lips on my skin, the tingling I felt when you finished. It was like a dream come true.

I finally realised who it had all been for, all my dreams, my songs, my hopes and prayers... it had all been for you. It had always been you, all along.

NAZAR NA LAGE

For the first time in my life, I found someone I wanted to protect. I found someone, I wanted to support, and be by their side while all their dreams came true.

I found you, and I found a purpose in my life. I found a calm to my storms and an anchor to my tempest. I found someone I loved beyond comprehension, beyond time and beyond infinity.



OUR STORY



...AND THEN OUR INNUMERABLE DATES

The dates began and never ended. And I wouldn't have it any other way. Be it a simple coffee or ice cream in the cafe near our college, or some fancy restaurant that you picked for us, or a virtual movie date, or like a sneaky college romance, us romancing in college, the spark we had never went out, and I consider myself truly lucky, that I found someone with whom the romance never fades.

From late-night calls that ran for hours, to consistent texting and always, always wishing each other goodnight in our style. The romance truly never ends.

And somehow, you always knew exactly what I wanted. And you always treated me so, so well. It amazes me how I found someone as incredible as you. You always made me feel seen and heard, loved and appreciated.

Spending time with you was perhaps my most favourite way of spending time. Just sensing your presence would get my heart racing and yes, it's been a long time we've been together, but my heart still races... just like the first time. I don't think my crush on you is going away ever. I'll always fall for you, and I'm just glad to know that you're always gonna be here to catch me.

Also, there's something absolutely magical about you. The moment we're together, my burdens are lifted, my worries disappear and nothing else matters except our proximity. Thank you for being my warmth and comfort and safety. I love you so so so much <3

OUR STORY



OUR MONTHVERSARIES

Remember the first one? The Cat Daddy ring, me going down on my knees (and you said yes!!), the chains you gifted me, and I still have the poster up on my room. I was so nervous. It was the first time I was so nervous. (I wasn't this nervous even during the first ever viva of my life). But once I saw you, brain went weewoo, it was pure instinct whatever happened from then onwards. And I'm really grateful of this silly little tradition of ours. I know it's kinda cringe to a lot of people, but to me it's special. It's reminiscing the first ever date we spent time with each other and the beats of our hearts syncing. It commemorates the day I became yours and somehow you allowed me to call you mine as well.

Thank you, truly, for saying yes, for being mine. For not giving up on us despite the hard times, or the messy versions of me you see. Thank you for letting me be there. I promise to keep my promises. All of them. Of private concerts, and handmade food. Of staying in sickness and in health. Of loving you, forever.



OUR STORY



Homecoming

I don't even remember how or when your house became my home too, and I truly hope you felt welcome in my house as well, there's nothing I'd like more than for you to feel like it's your home too.

You've imprinted yourself in my home, to the point that everything reminded me of you... my bedsheet, sunlight, flowers, books, letters, stuffed toys, everything. You have no idea how much these little things mean to me. The gifts we exchanged, our small trinkets and flowers to each other, our long texts, even our digital love language (seeing you post about me, posting about you). All of these meant the world to me. You mean the world to me, and I couldn't be happier for your existence.

OUR STORY



INCEPTRA, SYNCLIPSE AND AVENIR AND THAT GAZE

The time we spent together was beautiful. The moments spent gazing into your eyes, brushing your lips with mine, (not-so) secretly holding hands, basking in your radiant smile and making endless core memories. It never ceases to amaze me how I found someone so warm and soft. There's nothing but tenderness in my heart when I touch you. Devotion when I see you and love when I think of you.

You inspire me, support me, give me a safe space for my vulnerabilities and don't let go of my hands, even in difficult times.

I haven't ever longed for anyone as I yearn for you. I may not be able to ever state a coherent reason as to why I love you, simply because when it comes to you, everything makes me love you. I love you for who you were, who you are and for all that you're yet to be.

*"mohabbat hai tumse, kyunki tum mere beete hue
kal the, aane wale kal hoge, aur yeh pal ho"*



OUR STORY



A GLIMPSE OF OUR FUTURE

There's this comforting vision of us, in our cozy home, surrounded by laughter and warmth. Even the simplest moments, like sipping morning coffee together or sharing stories under a starlit sky, seem to sparkle with an unmatched kind of magic. I can't help but smile when I think about it all. The adventures, the quiet moments, the challenges we'll conquer together—it's as if the future is a story waiting to unfold, and we're eager to fill its pages with our love.