

I love rain...

It was one of those evenings of the rainy season when the rain had just stopped and that aroma of the wet earth was spreading around with the cool breeze. The trees were lush green now. Life flourished. People started to appear on the roads again, some on their feet, some on a two legged mechanical beast roaring its way through the puddles on the road. I was out for a usual walk in my area. I loved rain, it brought joy and also brought relief from the scorching heat that extends over summer days like it's never going to end. A drop fell over my head, I looked up and it was a bird flapping its small wings near a wet leaf. Though the sound of thunder still remained, the intensity was much less. I took a few steps forward. My eyes scanned the place and the scenario seemed usual. Hawkers, shopkeepers, people on the streets, some of my friends were visible on the next square. I headed towards them. Just then, my eyes signaled my brain which ordered my feet to stop the motion.

The gate of "Sharma residency" opened and she walked out with the grace of a princess. She was beautiful. It was last summer that she had come to live here. These 14 months have been a wonderful journey for my eyes and a risky up-down trek for my heart. She had a milky complexion and walked like a goddess. Her charm had won me over the first time I saw her. I remember the last new-year day. I had been waiting to find a chance to wish her once, and there she was. She had seen me a couple of times by then or at-least I think she did. She glanced at me from the balcony and her lips twitched. I considered it a smile, I had the right to! Don't judge me, she hadn't smiled or talked to any of my friends before. Also she didn't seem to have any friends except for a girlfriend who lived next door. But with me it was different. I felt special. The one she felt was worth her smile. Well, worth her twitch... We hadn't talked yet.. I couldn't get a chance. Tight security you know. Coming back to the present, she was probably going for an evening walk. The rain and the breeze combined with her beauty blew my brains out. Nature has this crazy power of flooding you with emotions making you vulnerable to both happiness and grief. Now, I walked slowly on the other half of the road, following her carefully. Of course, she wasn't alone. Slowly we reached the next square and my friends looked at me. One of them smiled sarcastically which he always did. He would always tell me "She is way too far from our reach my friend. Let us concentrate on our daily bread". We have to struggle to survive in this world. What he said was true, but so was my love for her. Just when we decided to leave, a miracle happened. I heard her voice. I thought I heard her voice calling me. I turned around. There she was, looking at me, at us. Her lips parted slowly and magic poured through her mouth and I heard, "Bow wow... Bow wow wowwww!!!" It was sweet. She smiled

at me, at us. I knew she smiled at me, my heart told me there's something special. We had a strange connection. Suddenly a stone landed over my head and woke me up from my beautiful daydream. It was Mr. Sharma. He held the rope that was tied around her neck. I responded, "Bow wow!" He was the only person standing between me and her. He shouted at us to run away. I was furious. But she loved him so I had respect for him. I hated when he threw stones at me though. He should understand that I am not like others. I really loved her. I loved Bella. She left with Mr. Sharma and I went on with my friends, searching for something to eat. I wondered if I could get my hands over some meat and a bone. It would be so amazing to sit, grab a bone in this weather and get cozy. "Woof woof" ... I love rain...