

A close-up of a person's hand, showing a diamond ring on the ring finger and a thin bracelet on the wrist. The hand is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.

Bambino.

Our story, Unfinished.

A collection of translucent, pink, geometric shapes, possibly crystals or paper sculptures, arranged in the bottom left corner of the frame.

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This marks my inaugural attempt at authoring a book in this particular genre. I kindly ask for your understanding and refrain from judgment as you read through my work. Any resemblance to real-life individuals or events is purely coincidental and unintentional. This book is a work of fiction, crafted from my imagination, and should be read as such. I appreciate your indulgence and hope you find the narrative engaging and thought-provoking.

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Prologue

There are stories that remain etched in time, and then there are stories like ours—woven with moments too precious to forget, even as life pulls us in different directions. This book is not about what could have been or what was lost. It's about what we shared—the laughter, the lessons, and the love that shaped me into who I am today.

We have decided that if we ever talk again, we won't be discussing whatever happened in our relationship. This decision weighs heavily on my heart, as I fear it might lead us to forget the beautiful moments we shared. That's why I want to give you this book, filled with memories and emotions, to help you remember what we had.

I want this to be a gift to you, not as a plea or a goodbye, but as a celebration of the bond we had. Every page holds a memory, a piece of us. Some may make you smile, others may bring a tear, but all of them are real—just like we were.

All the chapters are hand typed, none are AI generated. (Expect this). There might be inspired or altered versions of song or famous quotes, I have used them only because they remind me of you.

This is our story. For you. Always.

Chapter 1

The last convo.

You said good night, blocked me and went to sleep. Before this I know I put allegations about money on you. You and me we both know that's not true but we still said words that we don't mean. This isn't the first time, because everytime we fight, we say things we both regret. And the real reason for our fight we both don't know. We just fight and that's the end. We never cared to fix them it been going on since 4 months because of that look at us now. You can't even talk to me properly.

This fight marks the end of the conversation we will ever gonna have. I have already hurt you enough. I know you are going to be fine without me. You aren't the old you. You have changed and you no longer need me. You are not the same person you once were. You cared for every tear drop that came out of my eye. Look at yourself now, you have become stone cold. I needed my baby ma in my life. I needed her to tell me what's right and what's wrong. I needed her to take care of me. Because she was the one who was like a mother, a lover and a wife.

All of this would have been avoided if I was more mature or if I would just think and understood you. But now even I know you know that its too late to fix things.

We are already past that point. Things have gotten very ugly. But there's still hope that it would get fixed. I know this is gonna stay forever. I will never forgive myself for losing what I had. Its never gonna be okay for me. I just wanna see you from far away distance and wish you all the luck in the world.

I wanna see you become the doctor you wanted to be, you'll be fixing every patients smile. That makes me very proud of you. Proud like hugging and kissing you on your forehead.

I will regret losing you everyday. I don't know if ill get better or is this gonna turn worst. You have let me go, but I love you so much. Letting you go is something I can never be able to do. You are asking me to give you up. I will try to. It is gonna be hard but I will try for you.

Today we fought, thinking that it would be easy to let each other go. You say things that you know would hurt me, and I say things, We both don't know why. You can't trust me that I have changed and I can let you go. I really wanted the old you, I needed she to care for me, I missed he so much and all that is because of you. You are not nice, you don't care about me. I don't need you.



Chapter 2

Last kisses.

Day by day, I started to miss you more and more. It was few days after my birthday, I had come near my college to get LOR from my professor. I knew from the morning itself that I wanted to meet you so badly today. When I went back to pg, I thought it was worth trying to ask you if we could meet. I was guessing you would tell no. but you surprisingly told yes. The plan was just to see you with my eyes. As soon as I saw you, I wanted to stay with you longer and longer. I took you to polar bear so that you could have ice cream and talk easily.

I just wanted to hold you feet and tell you how sorry I am for everything I have done. I really knew my mistakes and couldn't let you go.

So, What was the kiss for? Was it because you missed me or can't let me go? You know you can't replace me. Did you lie to your heart that you are gonna love me, when you kissed me?.

Why can't you see, you are all I need. But you have become so cold, you don't even care about me anymore. This is not the one I loved. Now, everything's done and we have lost all the fun in the relationship, you don't love me and I am not the one.

Now in mind only things like what if's and maybe's have started to take over and my head is compressed, it hurts and I can't stop thinking about it. Even with my own thoughts I am still defending you. I am fighting with myself All of things point towards "what was the kiss for?". Sometimes I wish I were dead.

You called me baby after the kiss, it felt like I got the old you back, like as if my wife who was dead came back and called me baby. I could see you back there, why did you burry her again. Tell me why. I need her. She is all I need in this hard time I am having. Everything hurts and I have lost all the hopes except the hope of you love. Which is with you. Hoping that my goddess would come back.

You still love me, YOU STILL LOVE ME, You do love me thane? Think through your heart, listen to your heart beat. You have made the heart go stone cold. One day its gonna melt and ask for me. What answer will you give to your heart? How will you clam your heart beat then?

You know I needed you very much but still you choose to fight and leave me. You know that only you could care to understand me, but you chose not to care for me. I swear to god I didn't know what was going on with me. Being with you, always calmed me down. Even if the world was on fire, if you were by my side, I would dance on that fire. But look at us not. What has happened.

Where did everything go wrong? Lets go back to the beginning and find out where things went wrong.

Let me write a book of us, to celebrate what we are and let these chapters represent days of our life. Writing this book will help me go though everything we are, and everything we have been through.



Chapter 3

The Beginning of Us.

March 10th, 2024. All of the friends had gone to a rest-o-bar to celebrate Shravya's and Chiranth's birthday. Almost 15 members had attend this party. Most of them, having 8 years of friendship. One friendship I would like to highlight is Shravya and Pushkar. Pushkar how has been loving her from many years, wasn't in touch with her from months. Shravya, who secretly had feelings for him, had decided to go away from Him, becomes she didn't wanted to be in a relationship. On this day. They saw each other, But didn't talk much. Everything changed later.

It was time for main course food. Pushkar decided that this was the time to talk to Shravya, "if not now, then never", he took a shot of her favourite vodka and went to her. Ask her to take a shot, she hesitated at first but later took the shot. Main course had just arrived, Pushkar couldn't resist talking to her. He decided to take her away from the crowd to have a private conversation. They both spoke for a long time, they spoke about the times in their life, they shared memories, time flew quickly. They came downstairs, Pushkar was still taking shots, Shravya knew that he hasn't eaten much, so gets biryani and feeds him with her hands. This ignited the love inside him, made him realized what he had lost.

Later, they let the place to reach Sahakarnagar where they all usually hang out.

Pushkar and Shravya had come gone in different cars. When Pushkar had reach Sahakarnagar, the only thing that was running in his mind was “where is she?, will I get to see her again?, or has she gone home already?”. Then he gets a call from her. His face that was worried about her, changed when she asked he could drop her home back, and if possible, also to stop by a iplanet store to check for a new phone to buy. He, who was drunk, knew driving now wouldn't be a great idea, so he was his friend, Nishant, to drive the car. When they had reached ,Maha's place, where Shravya was staying, Pushkar also went and sat in the back seat of the car. The only thing in his mind was, that she would go back to her life again. He was lying on her lap like a son in his mother's lap, she was running her fingers in his hair. He hugged her tight. The kind of hug, before separation. He goes and kiss her on her lips, he was shocked by what he did. She, who had hid her love, kiss him back for 2 seconds, then pushed him away. All the he could ever think was the kiss, nothing else. It was the first time he could feel, what a actually kiss was, his blood was in love, his eyes were in love, his soul felt love.

They both went back home, unblocked each other, followed each other again. But I think that was in Shravya's mind was that did he kiss me because he was drunk or will he even remember what he had kissed. Or was it one time thing. She was worried about what would

happen next. Little did she know, that He was in love with the same girl again with she loving him back. He feared one thing, weather she is gonna be in a relationship with him or not. He didn't of it that much because he knew who is he going to marry.

Later that night, Pushkar went back to his pg, His friend, Dorjee, asked him about the day, because he knew that I was seeing Shravya today. Seeing the smile on Pushkar's face. He knew, that I was finally happy, and when I told him about the kiss, they high-fived with extreme happiness. Dorjee knew, that Pushkar was finally happy, this happiness spread to all of the college friends. After many countless nights, Pushkar went to sleep with a smile on his heart.

This marked the beginning of the love story between a beautiful woman and a immature man.



Chapter 4

The Proposal.

It was one month after the kiss, Shravya had come to sahakarnagar. It was this day they finally went on a date, they went to café Nosh. They had pizza there, it was just the two of them, friends didn't know they were on a date. They clicked few pictures, and Pushkar was in completely in love with her, with her looks, her eyes, everything. It was the first time, He gave her a gentle pat on the back. He loved it. It gave the kind of happiness when a kid gets his first bicycle, he over over the moon. They also clicked a picture with his hand and on her back. But, of course that is not visible in the picture. After the date, when he was driving her back, he requested for a kiss, he begged, but she played hard to get, when he finally conversed that no one was around, he kissed her, with one hand on the steering wheel, he felt euphoric. His soul had left his body that time. It was magic running in is blood. It was the best feeling in the world for him.

Later, Shravya went back to her pg. The distance between Shravya and Pushkar was just 15mins. If Shravya wanted to meet him, he would always take flowers for her. simply because she loves flowers. he knew her favorite flowers were lilies, after so many searches he couldn't find them, he decided to make lilies out of color papers. He stayed up that night and made lilies and

roses. The next morning. He woke her up and asked her to come to have coffee. He then surprised her with these paper flowers, her day started happily, that time even the paper flowers came to life, because of her love.

On Thursday's they used to go to temple together. spend some time there, talk about their future plans, just like husband and wife. after temple they would go to pizza hut or chillax. just talk about random things and click pictures together. they could spend hours of time together and not get bored of each other.

One day, Pushkar asked her "what are me? are you my girlfriend" Shravya said "i don't know, did you propose me?". Pushkar knew what he had to do. He also knew, that she wasn't ready to make it official, On 21st April 2024, he, while staying at his pg. he wrote a letter with cute picture of them in the beginning and then, a map of the distance between them later he added picture of her and wrote the memories they made in the past months and finally ending with "So, Shravya L, will you go on a date with me? I would be honored to call you 'mine' and to share even more wonderful experiences together. I hope we can take this step and see where it leads us.". With a Bouquet of red roses he proposed her. She didn't mark that day, She said she had become "his" at the first kiss itself, from that day onwards they celebrated 10th of every month showcases their love and affection for each other.



Chapter 5

A World of Memories.

Every morning when Pushkar used to stay at pg, Shravya would wake him up, with her sweetest voice that's better than a bird singing. She would FaceTime Video him, should would have just taken bath, and then wake him up, just like husband and wife. They would talk for a while then he would go to take bath. After than, he would call her again to wish her to have a great day, and then cut the call with flying kisses. Even at nights, they would do the same thing. It looked like there love was beyond anything. Nothing else mattered to them more than each other. At nights, Shravya would hit the bed first, Pushkar would only hang up once she had slept, he would be starting at her, thinking of how peaceful she looks and thanking god for everything that has happened.

At the weekends, when Shravya would go back to her house, Pushkar always would get on the auto with her in the half way, till her house. Or he would follow the auto if he was on bike. At every signal he would go and wait next to her auto, they wouldn't have spoken anything, but speak everything with their eyes. Even when she was at home, even if she was scared of her parents she would still manage to call and speak to him, before going to bed. If they couldn't speak they would snap of each other on snapchat. They both seemed happy.

If Shravya had done something wrong she would wear tank top or shorts, she knew Pushkar couldn't possibly be mad at her anymore. And if Pushkar had done something wrong, no matter what is scheduled is, he would go meet her, with bouquet of roses, get her ice cream. If he couldn't there was always option of delivering ice cream. He would write long paragraphs or type them out because She love to read them.

Their 11:11 wish, both of them would make a wish when clock strikes 11:11, both prayed the same things.

Whenever, she brought new dress, Pushkar was the first person to see it. She would FaceTime him and show them. He would capture all the dresses, she wore.

Everytime they met, Pushkar would get her roses or ice cream or maybe written letters, we would get something for her. This time Shravya did something. she surprised him. She had hand written a huge letter for him. She had add coffee on the letter to make it look aesthetic. She had brought kisses chocolate because i always ask her for kisses and, i only the only guy, she gave flowers to. This brought them even more closer to each other. They spent hours together that day.

They used to fight almost everyday, and that's what made them together, when it was her mistake she would still block him everywhere and later, she would call and tell him to come near her pg and then hangs up. When he

goes, she surprises him with car toys. He would forget everything and they would go back to being husband and wife.

During exam time, both of them would stay up for each other so that their partner would study. Their love never so a toxic side. If they were not able to study they would motivate each other. And after exams of Shravya would finish, Pushkar would send her ice cream or he would go and meet her, so that she feels relieved from the stress of exam.

31st May 2024, Shravya and come to Sahakarnagar to celebrate Varsha's birthday, she was a common friend of them. All of the friends had meet at Varsha's house, to celebrate her birthday by cutting cake and spending quality time. After this everyone and gone home, Pushkar was with the boys and Shravya and Varsha was still together at her house. Around 8:30 pm Shravya calls Pushkar to ask him to drop her house, so she calls him at mangos. They shared few milkshakes and went to drop Varsha at her place. Then, Shravya and Pushkar were alone together. Pushkar said he'll only drop after he gets a kiss. That day he understood, why people go on late night drives with their partner. The way they saw each other, holding hands, everything about that night was amazing.

On the day of graduation, Pushkar was at home, In the morning, he called Shravya to show his dress, he had worn a white shirt and black pants, a formal dress. He

had done a FaceTime, to show his outfit. After kiss good bye, he goes to his college. During Graduation he shares the like of the live stream to her, so that she could witness her lover graduating. In the evening, they met at tealogy, She couldn't be prouder. And he could see that on her face. They hugged that day, it was proud of you kind of hug. Later, he came back to his pg to spend time with his friends.

On 10th of may 2024, they met at bel road, but this time, there was someone with them, it was Pushkar's sister. She had joined them for a ice cream date. Pushkar's sister knew about them and their relationship. They had been to Milano Ice cream, they chit chatted about everything they could think of, Shravya and Pushkar's Sister would team up against Pushkar and would pull his leg, seeing all this Pushkar knew he made a right decision in choosing his wife.



Chapter 6

We did for each other.

In short they tried to give everything they could for each other. Some were easy, some were the hard, and some where impossible to give up on.

It was few months after Pushkar's graduation, we was home alone and decided to learn something new. He started listening to online class and he learnt about HTML and CSS, so based on what he learnt we wanted to create a website for his girl, he started with seeing some YouTube videos and use on AI tools. He stayed up that night making the website for her. It was 3 a.m, he had finished it and he had made it go live via GitHub and he shared the link to her and slept.

She woke and show this link, she was amazed by his work, he had uploaded photos of them being together and written a couple of lines about the photo to her. She was happy and proud of my work, she FaceTimed him, with her eyes filled with joy and her day started the right way, this is what he was to her, to make her smile everyday and everytime. And then whenever they went out, he would add a photo of them to the website and write about it. He also added the letter's he wrote, songs he sang, their favorite song was baby by Justin Bieber, He had sang it and had added that also. Then he expanded the website with videos of him, which would make her

laugh and a quote section so that she could read whenever she felt low or needed some motivation. There was a review option for her to leave her thoughts on the website.

Before the website, She was doing the same thing way before itself. She had a private account, in that she would add a photo of them everytime they met and to each and every photo she would add a song to it. After every meet Pushkar would be waiting for a notification saying “Mentioned you in their story”. That would bring a huge smile on his face and he would add the song to his playlist. He would listen to this song until they again met next time.

They had a name for each other, “Baby ma”. It carried a lot of emotions and memories with it. It was their way of showing love. Calling this name would give their partner a feeling of warmth and closure. It’s like a giant hug.



Chapter 7

Things Only We Knew.

5th June, 2024. It was their first proper date. They had gone to Macaw By Stories. Before that, all that. Pushkar had taken his car to pick her up. Because this was their official date. He picked her up at her pg. They drove up to Nandhana palace, because Shravya was craving for Biryani. They had a very good biryani and starters there. Shravya fed Pushkar with her hands because she knew what is what he wanted. After that they went to have Macaw to have few drinks and desserts, while going there they had taken lift to go up. You guessed it what might have happened there, but that wasn't the best part, it was when they where returning back from the macaw from the same lift, this is where he actually saw her, it was like the all the stars had come to Earth, it was the first time he saw the best thing god has ever created. They married that day. Only thing they didn't do is run away together. They both were blushing so much that anyone who would enter again would know that, love is here. after this, they got back in the car and went back to her pg, like all the dates, Pushkar had brought her flowers to make her day even more special.

Pushkar had worn a plane black t-shirt and Shravya loved the shirt, so she brought him a pullover and he give the shirt to him. That was their good bye for the day.

However after having such a good time, they met again, in the evening and this time, when she wore the same black shirt, the shirt read “I’m her’s now” and I couldn’t agree more.

There was one time, where Shravya needed a patient, Pushkar had brought a common friend, Chaitanya, so that she could clean Chaitanya’s teeth. Pushkar and Chaitanya reached Shravya’s College at 9:30 on Saturday morning and they were late. Chaitanya went straight to the operating theater. After 3hrs, Chaitanya’s teeth is clean like a diamond. Then Shravya also came in the car with them, they stopped at McDonald’s at Forum mall. It was Shravya and Pushkar brought food for Chaitanya also, it was like Mother, Father and their son. They laughed and head back to Shravya’s house. There were no one at their house. She brought them snacks, and they spent some time in the hall. After this, Pushkar and Shravya went upstairs, and created a beautiful memory that both of them will nourish this till the eternity. This day, they felt the future, they felt what love is, they knew that they belong each other.

Tealogy, this word brings up so much of memories from them, from many cries to talking about getting married till rising kids together. This place started as a hangout place and now it is everything they ever had. After hanging out, while walking down the stairs, Pushkar pulls Shravya’s hand and kisses her on her forehead showing love and affection, she pulls him and kiss where his heartbeat. She could feel the heart

beating. She looks him in the eye and tells him, “you are the only person who has kissed me on my forehead”. This stair case became their place. They made countless memories there, they had what they called “their kind of sex”. Only the stairs knew what their love was. It was at this stairs where Shravya said, “please let's get married”. It was here where, Pushkar touched Shravya's feet. It was here where, only the walls of the stairs know what they were.

In the coming days, two things happened, Tealogy closed down, and so did their relationship.



Chapter 8

The Turning Point.

The last time they celebrated 10th was in September. It was close to the year end and everything started to fall apart. They never saw this coming. It was like a storm in a peaceful ocean. Their relationship didn't fail because of a lack of love. It failed because of patterns that kept repeating—problems that weren't fully solved, emotions that weren't fully understood, and actions that didn't match intentions.

They used to fight most of the time, but this only brought them closer and closer. One day, Shravya was fed up of these fights, she leaned towards more peaceful and happy relationship than fighting often, on the other hand Pushkar had accepted that fights are inevitable and fights are not a big deal. Next time they fought, Pushkar would again go to meet her to make things right, but on the coming days, the flowers shop where Pushkar would buy flowers closed down, maybe this was all part of gods plan. Coming next was unstoppable. Shravya expected flowers on his arrival, he would always disappoint her. Which made her even more unhappy.

Things had started to change, He could feel it, He become more and more insecure about the relationship. He felt that she wasn't putting effort in the relationship, this didn't hurt him. What hurt him is that She was doing

everything for her guy best friend and nothing for him. Pushkar was becoming more and more jealous. There was nothing She could do, because he was the only friend he had. Pushkar tried to work it out but, deep inside he could not. So, fight would start again. He started to put allegations about she talking to her ex. They would meet and fight about everything. That day, Shravya let Pushkar cry, She didn't wipe his tears. Pushkar felt, whatever he did was all wrong. He went to Nanjangud temple to give his hair to god and taking bath in the holy water. After returning, He made a Presentation about how he over reacted and Promised her that, his behavior would not repeat again.

Things went fine for few days and Pushkar reacted the same again. He would put allegation on her and then ask sorry, listen to all this she would cry, thinking is it really this person who she fell in love with?. Hearing the tears from Shravya's eyes, Pushkar's heart would take over and make him realize that he was wrong. And the fact that she was crying because of him, he would call again and again to ask sorry, he would find every single way to call her, He would call her from his Instagram account, Snapchat account, Whatsapp. Then he would call from his mother's number, sister's number, father's, brother's, security man's, his friends, school friends, college friends, everyone's phone. Then he would put some mails, then he would go to PhonePe, GooglePe, he would send a single rupee transaction, everything.

Only Mail and Payzapp was the only two applications where he was not blocked, because he would send mail in different mail IDs and she never used Payzapp. He would text her on mail, hoping that she would see and call him. And She eventually she did. Her love for him was never washed out. She would forgive him blindly and they would talk normally again. That time she was at home because of her exam holiday, they would sit on FaceTime calls and Pushkar would make sure she studied well. They used to talk everyday like before. Pushkar would go to her college in bus and come back with her in the auto. He would buy her ice cream, to release her stress. Everything was going well until the last exam. After the exam, Pushkar asked the question of the current relationship. Shravya said she needed some time. But, Pushkar wanted her to love him. This made him lose feel like all this exam time, whatever he did was waste, but he had never meant this. He felt this was because she didn't go to relationship. Because of this, they fought again. She asked for time and he wasn't mature enough to give her some space for herself.

Days later, they where talking again.

Her holidays where about to get over, Pushkar wanted meet her before She goes back to her PG. They and some common school friends met that day and they had a good time there. When Shravya was about to leave the place , Pushkar didn't want to let go of her. He wanted to stay with her for some more time. Pushkar's heart was heavy at that time. But he had to let her go.

Next day, Shravya went back to her PG, Pushkar started to feel that she isn't giving enough time to him, without addressing the issue properly it lead to disagreement and they stopped talking again. Few days later, Pushkar contacted her via mail. Shravya asked him to come meet her at her PG. Pushkar goes excited but deep inside he knew that things might not go well.

Shravya returned the letters back to him and said she needed some space till 14th jan that is till Pushkar's birthday. Pushkar agreed to this, but ended up calling her the same night.



Chapter 9

2025.

It was new year's eve. Shravya had cancelled her plans with her college friends and had decided to stay back in her room. She calls Pushkar. Pushkar had decided to start the new year alone and wanted to go somewhere far. Thus, he was on his way to Mysore, to be by himself. While he was on his way there, Shravya calls him. This is the first time she got to know that he was going to Mysore. She didn't want him to go there. Even after she requesting him not to go. Pushkar still proceeded to go there.

Shravya was mad at him. Even though they were 150 kms apart they still fought. Both soul disappointed, Both decided to start the new year without each other. It was New Year, Pushkar went to take bath at the holy river and decide to forget everything and start a new beginning. After taking bath he went to temple, Pushkar in his eyes, he saw the goddess crying, he could only think of Shravya at that time, he called her and broke down into tears. Shravya calmed him at that time and they both carried on with their work. Pushkar cam back to Bangalore.

Few days passed by, and it was Pushkar's birthday, Pushkar was only waiting for a phone call from "Thithi

Vade". He received many calls that day, none of them where her. Many people texted him wishes, no one them where her. It became dark, he received a call from her. She wished him, his heart became full, only to be broken. The only reason she called was because her mom had asked to do so.

This day onwards, Pushkar learnt many new things, he realized about all the things he was wrong with. He knew what he had lost and also realized that this thing can't be fixed. He was about to give up. One day, he had to go to college to get his letter of recommendation. After that Pushkar when to his PG, his mind was only ask to meet her. He decided to give it a try. He called her from his friends phone and asked her to meet for just couple of minutes. And she said yes.

And the rest, as follows in Chapter 2 and 1.



Chapter 10

Parallel world.

It was 28th February, Shravya's Birthday. He wanted to do something nice for her birthday. Something to remind her about their love. Something to remember him. He decides to write a book about their love story.

Shravya had told him not to wish her on her birthday. She had blocked him everywhere. He decide to give this book through her friends. That day, he was not in town. She tried calling, but it was not connecting to him. She tried contacting his friends but it was of no use.

In the coming days, Shravya had only one thing that was running in her head, Pushkar. After reading the book, she was able to understand him, why he acted that way, why he turned out to be that way, what made him overthink everything. Shravya wanted to talk and make things work, but at this time, She had thought that Pushkar is happy without her and She decided to not disturb him.

10th March, 2025. A year after their kiss. She decides to call him and talk "hows he doing?". This conversation didn't end to that question. One thing lead to another and they spoke the whole day.

Shravya asked Pushkar, whether they can meet up next day?. Pushkar blushed and said yes. It was a Date. That day Shravya gave him gifts, the gifts that she had planned on giving to him on his birthday. Talking to each other, brought tears in their eyes and they realized how stupid it was to let go of each other.

In the coming days, Pushkar shifted near Shravya PG, so that he could spend more time with her before he went abroad for his future studies. Shravya used to come in the morning after her gym to wake him up and make coffee for both of them. Then She would get ready and go to college. Pushkar had to attend exam so he was preparing for this exam. In the evening, Shravya would come to his house with snacks and stuff. She would do Pooja for the gods. They would study together. After studying, they would watch a episode of series and make love to each other.

The distance had made Pushkar overthink about everything and had almost lost the relationship, but now, they live happily ever after.



Chapter 11

To You, my last letter.

I never imagined myself to be the main character. When I watch movies, everyone imagines themselves to be the hero and gets the heroine, but I always think of the guy the heroine left behind. But, When I'm with you, my life feels like a beautiful poem that has been effortlessly written by poets all over the world. It seems like every aspect of our lives has been captured in some form of poetry. You make me feel like i'm the hero in real life and you the heroine and its a happy ending story.

Baby ma,

I know writing this letter is not going to be easy nor reading it for you. But I think its time for me to talk about, letting you go. Its been more than 8 years since I haven known you. You were a great friend anyone could ask for, you became more than a friend. A close friend, my biggest supporter, my world. I fell in love with you six and half years ago. You were everything to me then, you

are everything to me now, you ever everything I ever wanted. I loved you with everything I had, I gave you everything I could. Its a shame that everything we thought everything we dreamt of has to come to an end. You were always next to me. You have seen me grow up. We grew up together and here we are, two grown up, giving up on each other. All the memories, growing up 8 years with you we made thousands of them, all so beautiful that I wish I could go back and re live them. Am grateful I could spend most of my life with you. From playing little games in class to kissing each other. From holding hands to tightly hugging each other. I cherish every single memory.

I always said I saw you as my wife. I imagined coming home from work, you waiting for me so that we could have dinner together. Our daughter, I pick her up and make her sit on my lap and then when you serve dinner, me and our daughter will tell how bad is your food even though it was so tasty. Then you scold, and I would love that because I love your scolding. Its true I do think of all this. It really is a pain to let go all of these.

By letting you go I have to learn one thing, that is fate doest exist, destiny isn't true. All these weren't meant to be, it was all a big coincidence. Everything that I have learnt about love, everything I thought love is, it is all a big game by the gods. I have to live with this truth. They say if its meant to happen it will happen antha but, they didn't tell that to make it happen you shouldn't give up

on each other. But here we are, you having no hopes on my love. Holding on to you is only gonna hurt me.

Letting you go doesn't mean I would forget you and move on. Its only means I am accepting the reality and going this journey called life. Ill carry everything you have taught me with me. Ill look for the love you gave me in everything. Ill look for the love you had shown me in everyone I have met. In fact, I could see you in my mom, my sister, friends and strangers.

I thought you'll be my wife. But you where only standing in her shoes. It is gonna be hard to forget you from that position. But, will have to accept it. Even if I wont be able to accept someone else, I wish we would have

married in heaven or maybe in next life. I miss you baby ma, I wanna hug you and tell lets start over. Its do it from the beginning. If I had to say one last thing that would be "You and I were perfect for each other, never believe anything else." I wanna believe that "In the end we belong together if you're not together, that's not the end." this quote is true.

21st jan, 2025. I was back in your arms, but things had changed by then. We had been through a lot from last 5 months and this could be the reason. This is my biggest regret. I am not going make the same mistakes again. You can't trust me on this. You are afraid that things will be the same again. And the truth is, we might. But if we do this thing right. Its going to be hard. But if we do this

right, this time, its going to be different and we might end up together. All this is what my heart wants. It doesn't want to give up. All theses time I have forced you to love me. I'm not going to do it. You don't think we could end up together. I'm not gonna make the same mistakes again. I know what I need in my life, I didn't take care of it when I had it. Make me yours, I will never leave you. We had taken a break from each other just like last year. And you regret what happened on 10th march. This time, if you do this thing right, its gonna be different. Do what your heart tells you to do. Until then, have this book with you. To remember our love. To remember us. To remember me.

I can't really talk about our love with anyone because no one really knows about us. So sometimes I chat with ChatGPT. It really helps me decide what's right and wrong. One day it had replied with "Ultimately, ask yourself this: Am I holding on to her because I truly believe we can grow together, or because I'm afraid of letting go? Your happiness matters, and the right path is the one where you can find peace and fulfillment, with or without her." I am guessing this might help you also.

And finally, that brings us to the end of the letter and this book.



About the Author



Pushkar K U always feared the English subject, He was always just passing his English papers. But, look at him now, he started to write a book and all. He never had a goal in his life. When he was a kid, he used to look at other kids and tell them that he wanted to be a policeman, a doctor, a teacher, etc. Later in high school, he decided to join the army, but soon after his 12th, he decided to be a physicist, so he took BSc. But again after his graduation, he was unsure what to do. Settling down his life with Shravya and raising the kids with her was his dream all along. He now lives in this book forever with his wife and kids.

