

Hey there,

It was a period of my life I'll never forget. I remember it now and it's almost close to a sort of a blissful dream commensurate with the vast array of intense emotions it carries for me. A lot has happened in my life since then and I am lucky enough it has, for the good of it.

I'm at a very good place in my life and at this juncture in my time on Earth I have come to realize a few things and done some thinking. The revelation of thought although I'd say has bought about quite a change of perspective and I have been looking at things from a range of outlooks that are not rooted in any belief system and hence are unbiased.

Among the several things that have been added and completed on my list to accomplish over the years, the eight grade boy thought forgetting you would be a simple task.

Memories flash in my mind of your peculiar yet thoughtful birthday gifts to our class, the paper conversation due to your ulcerated tongue, the time we sat next to each other, how you loved to draw leaves and made big circles over the i's while nagging about my handwriting and the dandiya practice we did. I remember, not because, you were a crush, but cause I really respected how strong you were with rigid ethics and a jubilant yet frisky nature, ready for a water fight at the third gate when school got over.

Over the past years, I have had several dreams of you but I obviously pushed it aside, as random, cause who doesn't see even batman in their dreams once in a while.

But after coming out here, amongst so many new things I was experiencing, I had two dreams, one of which I ignored but last week something made me think. I had a dream of going ahead with a task that would cause a positive global impact, which rendered me in the the bad books of governments many places (something similar that I might expect to happen this year). After having taken refuge someplace and feeling a bit down with crisis, I sulkily wandered about, feeling the need for maybe some support,.. and there emerged You. They say intuitional guesses are based on cross domain experiences that account for effective neural pathways which lead to a positive result, and my intuition at that moment was that you are somehow essential to me, I still don't get it how.

I remember you said I had changed when we met last, I hadn't, or maybe I had, I guess it was a facet of expressions that overshadowed the real me. I was still the simple guy who used to sketch things, did not understand much of how things work and was overly optimistic about the world but just more confident than the 8th grade. I wish he'd let you answer your question Aishwarya.

I have been with girls that were graceful and gracious, but I've never felt their gaze the way you would just look at me and the way I feel if I dream of you. Your wide teathy smile is still in my memory, though I'm sure I'm not a dentist.

I think a ton on a variety of subjects and still love to make art. I feel that in this unison of conscious bodies that are only a minute temporal speck, it is our sentient responsibility to forever carry forward ourselves with morality and efficacy for we owe that to life itself.

If you've ever felt anything, I hope you'd let me know. I've hardly known girls who are like you, in my life. You used to make my heart skip a beat every time I saw you, you still do, just answer whether I should cut the string which will help me either put this idea, finally to bed or make my reality, more joyful.

- Kaustubh