

Dear Ms. Sensational

You are just an ordinary girl to someone and then there is someone else, regularly praying or literally pleading to Almighty to have you in his life.

There are some lovers with still a 1990s' kind of mindset. They are people who don't fantasize about a good sex or a wine, dine and 69. In some imaginations you still are a Greek goddess in human attire. You are the one worth waiting for an entire life or even two.

You are still an Amisha Patel of Kaho Na Pyar hai, Kajol of DDLJ or Rani from Kuchh Kuchh Hota Hai in some of the wildest imaginations. Someone still conspires to trap you for a long walk on an alien beach. Kidnap you just to make you discuss some random stories. To bring flowers for you every day while being back from office or a diamond ring whenever the mutual fund investments dilute.

Someone plans to have a Kedarnath trip with you someday. An early morning Bhasm Aarti at Mahakaal temple or a long drive towards Rameshwaram. From the Vishwanath of Kashi to Omkareshwar in Khandwa via Mathura and Ayodhya; someone plans to go to every single temple with you to thank Almighty where he has been earlier just to pray for your permanent presence in his life.

No promises to fly to Paris, London or NewYork; there has been someone planning to have all the twelve Jyotirlingas covered with you.

Maybe not an ultra-rich or surely not a cool dude, there is someone with some average looks, an upper-middle class lifestyle but surely some serious intent to walk towards eternity with you walking just next.

There is someone who wants to chop those vegetables when you are busy kneading dough. There is someone who wants to enter into an argument on a useless topic just to hug you in the middle of a conversation. There is someone who wants to be waiting for you at home with the coffee prepared when you are being back from the office after a hectic day. There is someone who wants to flirt with you with twenty five family members around.

There is someone who wants to make unplanned journeys with you. There is someone who wants to open the doors of the car for you for the next sixty odd years. There is someone who wants to write poetry over your beauty someday and create jokes over your presence of mind some other day. There is someone who doesn't want to miss a single chance to irritate you but will ensure that you are not hurt. There is someone who wants to sit with you on the balcony when it's raining cats and dogs

outside and enjoy chai and pakodis with some soulful music being played in the background.

There is someone who is actually desperate to see you doing a rangoli before a Diwali Pujan or listing things for a Holi shopping. There is someone who secretly wishes you to arrange his wardrobe. There is someone who wants to scream on top of his voice 'yaar, wo wallet nahin mil raha' to get a reply 'chashma laga ke dekho, table par rakha hai.'

There is someone who secretly looks at your pictures every morning or in the middle of a hectic day just with the hope that this girl can turn things around in his life. There is someone who wants his daughter to be your reflection or his son to be a mamma's Xerox.

There is someone who always looked at you as his first half. The one ready to defy the gender specific boundaries and emerge the stronger partner. The one in front of whom someone can accept that he just seems stronger from outside but is really weak and fragile. There is someone who wants to succumb and surrender in front of you. There is someone who wants you to drag a lost king back to his castle every evening.

Yes, I am that someone waiting for my prayers in umpteen temples and every morning to be answered since the last eighteen odd months.

Siddhartha Yadav