



Happily
eternal tears

Moments 2004

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Moments 2004 – what it left

When the clock strikes 12, it'll be a new year. 2004, a year that became past a few seconds ago. '04, a year full of events, tender moments, endless pain, laughter, joy, new unexplored feelings, delicate emotions & what not. A year that saw the rise & fall of some relations, gifted by god, ruined by earthlings. There are so many precious moments to remember, each with a unique value attached to it.

The day I cherish the most:

13th sep, Monday, declaration of 4th sem results. Nothing much was attached to that day. But what changed my day was her presence beside me during what seemed to her as my pain for getting a back in CO. She came to me & tried to cheer me up. It felt as if I shed a tear silently, I felt it fall, she caught it, shared it, held it, felt it, then suddenly, it wasn't so big after all. It felt like someone is there who at least cares for me. Those were the moments.

The most painful day:

It was 14th may Friday, the 1st day of our college fest. I wished I could bid her "happy journey" before she leaves for home. Well, she did left, but not before what seemed like a storm. The whole of my world was reduced to rubbles. The blossoming tender relation was ripped apart. She declared her verdict & I just couldn't utter a single word as if someone was choking me to death. She left me in the lab, alone, totally – terribly alone. I was really a loner that day. No one was there beside me whole throughout the day. All were busy partying. Even my family wasn't within reach on that day. For the first time I was under so much pain that even tears betrayed. No one was there to hold me. The whole world caved in around me. Memories of that day still pinch the heart.

The most embarrassing – humiliating day:

26th Oct, Tuesday, the day after her b'day. Under some unavoidable circumstances, I just couldn't wish her on her b'day. So I went to her hostel for the very 1st time, hoping to make up for the day before. And it turned out to be a day I regret the most. Thnx to her numerous admirers, she hadn't missed my call a single bit. Rather she was rendered uncomfortable by my presence there, which in turn made me terribly uncomfortable. She couldn't ask me to leave at once, though she wanted me to, & I just couldn't decide what to do. I was feeling so much out of place, so much unwanted. I just hoped I was never there. Sorry Rani, for ruining your day.



The day I'll never forget:

8th june, Tuesday, the day after my thnx giving day. The day she responded to my call & came to meet me in the city, though maybe, unwillingly. She was looking so normal, so cute, so charming, so . . . indescribable. That excited look, those curious eyes, that magical voice, everything seemed so different, as if I was seeing her for the first time. Even today, though she looks good at times, nothing matches her look on that day. That was a 'one time only' gift from god. Hey, it's not her appearance that makes the day memorable to me. It's the fact that she didn't turn down my call & made me feel special.

The day I would like to forget:

12th Oct, Tuesday, return of class team from the trip. The bit of cold war between me & her seemed intensified. Was it 'coz of me not joining the trip or 'coz I went to see her off on the trip day. Don't know what it was but the weather seemed hot & humid. On my way back to room, niroop & gang spotted me. She was now one of them. (remember, she had said "*niroop bhi tumhare hi tarah friend hai*". I was so much 'glad' to hear that I am as important as niroop in her life.) She asked me for a photograph. I felt something fishy but didn't create a fuss. It seemed she was a part of this game & was rather enjoying making fun of me. Is this all you wanna do Rani? Ok then, go as u like. I haven't seen that photograph shot with, maybe, a camera without a roll, till date. It is still under development.

Priceless moments:

There's 6th jan, Tuesday, the first time I saw her in tears. For the first time I came to know how tears can create oceans in heart. Still, I was so helpless at that time.

There's 1st April, the day that changed my life here. Her smile vanishing into astonishment, that nervousness throughout the class, then confession. Misunderstanding within us was resolved but others found a gossip to feed on till the end of the course.

There's 5th may, the day she was there beside me when I needed someone to be my side when I call home.

There's 21st may, her 1st call for me, 1 week after our 'break up'. Was I important for her?

There's 6th July, the day she received "The girl I loved", 1st appearance of Rani in words.

There's 24th July, the last day of 4th sem, the day she said "*Ye to tum meri hi story suna rahe ho.*"

There's 29th sep, the day after she received "Vicky A's Diary" & "*Hum dosto ki tarah hi . . .*"

There's 12th nov, diwali day. Fulfilling a promise I've made, waiting for a call that never came.

There's 18th nov, the day I wasted her three hours trying to make her understand MicroP progs.

Think different... think apple



There's 13th dec, the day my heart cried out loud to her. "Ek mili to thi, par wo bhi bhool jane ko kehti hai"

- Vicky