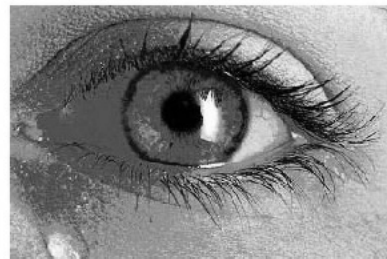
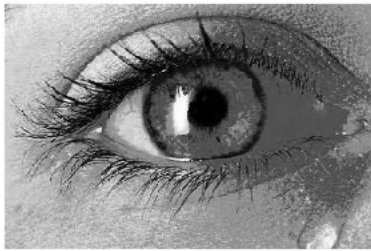


It was very demeaning when Kavita's family made a joke out of my love by calling me the 'mama' of Kavita's daughter. This is one of the many unposted letters.

*Dear Kavita,
They say, love is immortal,
it never dies
I now believe that,
now i know why.*

*Four years of endless tears,
they have gone through.
These two eyes still,
just haven't stopped loving you.*

Manoj



*Every one of you advise me forget everything,
Be calm and simply get back to my life
No one of you know, that the wounds haven't erased,
Read on to know why I don't forget, why still my pain is so rife.*

*I had more friends than anyone, for all of whom I cared
We might talk and laugh, but I was actually close to no none
She entered my life though I appeared to happy
But deep inside my heart I was lonely, I was all alone.*

*Still, I felt better to have not been ever loved, than lose one
Because I knew if I lose my love, I will totally devastate
She would insist on I opening up to her and feel close
Experience the love, the purity of being intimate.*

*Four years have gone and I still wake up asking myself
Why did she lie everyone that she never made any commitments
Was I just a part of a prank? Was she playing a game
Or those things were real, that love, those tears, those sentiments?*

*Now I am not aggressive, I am using the same affection positively
Yesterday's love is today an expectation free devotion
I just continue to remember her for the golden moments she gave me
Trying hard to forget the pain and every negative emotion.*

*Please, Uncle, Aunty, Vishal Rupa and you all my own family
Have some consideration, to my love I expect some respect
Because love isn't a chalk writing on black board,
That u wipe and the next it will disappear you may expect*

*Can even Kavita herself call her first love, her brother?
So, please don't make my love a joke, it wasn't a drama
I feel being hit again at the wounds that still haven't healed,
Please take care, don't call me dolly's mama*

