

We Don't Trade Love

**I W I S H  
I H A D I T**

Written by

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**There** are three characters in this story John, Sara and me. I am not a hero of this short story. I am not even a side character but I am in the story. For now, I am your narrator. I hope I do my job well. Although I do all my jobs pretty perfectly but it's different this time- feels like a rookie flying a plane. You will get to know more about me, have patience!

How will you define love that was lost there in the darkness and you were there without light? You could turn that inward illumination but you couldn't. I can see it all the time that people are falling in the name of love. Humans are running wild, with their imaginations of love, sex, money or "Secure future". They have fantasized every minute of it. Amazing! I wonder when everything they have fantasized comes true, okay let's say by half of its probability, will they be happy? I don't think so.

*I see everything, I hear everything, I sense everything, I am not exaggerating its true for me, I don't know about you mate!*

It has been a long week since John saw Sara last time. He was worried, very anxious and disturbed with past events of their relationship but still, they were together and the only thing kept them together was that broken thread of love. John always believed that Sara won't survive the other day without him because she was plain, grounded and that she was unable to distinguish between good and bad. He always knew that Sara is a very simple girl and anyone could make a fool out of her or could use her. That last fight on the street was something, even I was there. I can say that John was wrong, he yelled, he disrespected but he thinks she deserved it. But he never listens, so I stayed shut.

What if John goes to Sara and apologizes? I can tell you that I feel that love from both sides and an apology can make things right. What if I tell you that I feel Sara loves John more than her life, family, her well-being and even John does that but that behaviour- is it tolerable? I remember someone saying,

***"Love tolerates everything but not unfaithfulness."***

She was broken, I wished if I could help her. She tried to talk with John but he refused. I was just wishing that John and Sara get together again happily as they were. You know there is this time, "happy time".

Two weeks went by, it was enough time to let go of that anger and that is what happened with John too. He was ready to meet her, he was happy, a bit nervous. But he always knew even if Sun forgets to rise, even if water starts flowing from down to up, even if ice refuses to melt on heat but Sara's love was like loving a God.

John, who always believed in faithfulness, even started doubting himself that he might change over time but Sara was so pure, he didn't want to hurt her. He revealed all his secrets even the darkest one to avoid that unfaithfulness in future. He believed in uncertainty and that led him to do it. Only the bravest of all could do that- it caught my attention.

John reached her residence, it was an unannounced visit. He was battling in his mind, what should he be doing? Should he leave? Should he call her to come out? Should he just stay there and wait? He was unable to make any choice. It was a surprise but will she like it?

He sat down. In all of these, he was dying to see her. He banged his head with his fist as hard as he could because he couldn't get flowers for his girl. He moved, he was moving like a soldier, I was sure he was going to win but suddenly everything collapsed!!

What happened there? I saw her coming, unaware of John being there. John got up, excited, I could see that bright light in his little eyes, forgot to mention "*John had beautiful eyes*". I loved the scene, but oh no, not this! This was not right, this was certainly not right. I couldn't believe my eyes, I could feel John's heavy breath, I could feel his heart, his imagination running wild. I felt bad for him. But what happened there? Trust me it was bad.



## Root

John remembers that day when he saw her for the first time. It was just a normal day that was going smooth but then someone caught his eye. This insecure, red face, unconfident, scared girl. What was there to like about her? Nothing! But when there is nothing, there is everything.

For the first time in his life, he could say that she is the one. He remembered his fantasy of *“one life - one love - one proposal”*. Although he never followed it, still, he had to imagine that it was for the first time. Maybe it was.

A guy who never bowed, who never saw people under his ego was even ready to give up. It was not just his attitude toward people that was ruling over his head but his security that he is the best.

He always lived like a King but had no kingdom. He lived like the wealthiest person but without any wealth. He had fantasized it so intensely that he had started believing as if it's a reality. He was seeing his future with this insecure, very private girl who didn't even know her self-worth. Damn! It was not a match. But I enjoy it every time when I see these kinds of variations in the nature of living beings. I wished for a truly good story.

He had nothing on the name of this world but still, he had everything in his brain, he had no strength as such but he had this belief that he is the one. He knew with no background at all that she belongs to him. I think such an attitude is good when you believe in yourself. He was handsome though and refused to be in any kind of relationship for more than 16 times. That is some number there for a guy. He was kind to people, he was nice to parents and family. He could visualize the brighter future, always positive, always believing in himself, never uttered a bad word in his mouth. I liked John!

It was the first time when John thought about getting married to a girl and that was Sara. How do I define her? A strong character, bold, not brave actually, but she was a very kind human being. Sara was never convinced by John that he could do things to make their living together.

Sara being scared of her family was unable to think of her own happiness-the happiness that always lied with John.

*“I wonder why people are being bullied even by their families that they forget that they can change their future or they can have a beautiful future. She was a victim of her childhood trauma that led her to believe that she can't do things on her own and for her own happiness.”*

Sara always knew that her happiness lied with John, but she couldn't make herself believe that it was even possible. She always wanted to be loved but her hopes were lost. John tried almost every day to restore her faith in love and make her understand that life is not that hard. He scolded, tried many different things to change her psychology. Did he succeed in making her realise the power of love? His love? The mutual love? John knew that it was really difficult to make a person understand that love has power, a real power that can change you and can change the world.

He was still struggling with how to get her into his life. It was a task of his life. He was restless about how to talk to her as there was never a case in his life when he had to go and talk to someone. A little bit of help and courage laid the first stone and there they started having a chat. John felt relieved that she was alone, he thanked God very that moment. He told me what he would do if he gets her. But the situation was not favourable. I could see that passion in his eyes that he will turn the world, he will stop the earth from floating if needed. I wish I could explain the atmosphere when they talked- it was pure peace, chaste love and respect. *I noted this very moment as one of my favourite moments.*

I felt love every moment. He was polite, he wanted to talk to her every now and then. I could see his heart trembling when she said, "hello". I could see his eyeballs rolling to the sky. It was love! I was confused at first if it is just an attraction. I had to judge him. I had to test him and yes, I did test him. John was innocent, anyone could see his eyes and tell that he had long gone on the road of loving Sara. I felt it for a second that all the sorrow, all the past experiences of Sara were going to an end. At that moment I believed in John that he could make this girl believe in Love.

## Love

This is my favourite part. I think about it all the time and sometimes a few drops float on my cheek. John loved Sara, not like a human being. He never saw Sara as a different person. He saw her as himself. I witnessed it. Let me tell you one thing for a fact, how do I know that you love someone more than anything, more than yourself? Keep a notebook and pen with you, do nothing. When you feel bored, humans tend to write the names of people on notebooks and for a fact they always write their own name because they love themselves more than anything.

I saw John floating on the sky of thoughts, writing her name for no reason at all. I heard him talking when no one was around, he was not scared of people, he was scared of living without her. When I was around her, I felt deep chastity. When Sara and John held their hand, I felt all the happiness in the world just lied there. I wanted to stop the time for them because no one of them was self-seeking. Both loved each other and both wanted to live for others. After a long time, I could say that it was not a bodily attraction neither for John nor for Sara. Although Sara was always puzzled with the gesture of John, being very protective. I remember those beautiful days of John, explaining everything to her how his day was, even though she was not with him yet but she used to listen to him. I loved the air around these innocent people. I prayed to the destiny that they both be together. I still remember those words John used to say,

***“Love is something when you lose your identity, when you see another person as one. There are not two people but just one. The feeling of oneness is love.”***

It is rare for me when I see this kind of definition of love from people. I was happy for Sara that she was in good hands. I was happy for John that the door was opening for him in Sara's heart.

## Endeavour

He was not sad. A direct no to his proposal! He was not broken. He was cool. He was happy. It was the day when John decided to tell her that he had crossed every feeling and he wanted to say that you are the one! He was scared, clearly not ready. He asked her out and somehow she knew that this was the day. I had told her ...

They went out and they talked. He took his time but a little longer. The night was approaching but he was buying time to go for more. He knew if not today there will not be another day. They sat in a public park. He was eating his popcorn and bottled juice but it was hard for him to swallow. He approached her and wanted to hold her hand, but he knew he couldn't. It was time. He abruptly said, "I love you". Oh! She was not ready, she refused to be heard. He repeated again, "I love you so much and I want you in my life, I want to marry you".

*John, John... It can't be, I can't*, she replied. He always knew it was going to be no. He had talked to me that day when he was leaving, he said, "whatever she would say today, I want to get home satisfied."

He came back satisfied!

Life takes its turn but life is fair, believe me. He never trusted her with the people. He wanted her to protect her from hardships of life but she used to refuse that. He wanted her to take a few precautionary measures when doing anything but she used to refuse. She used to say that people are good because she is good. I don't think it's true. John was right. She didn't know a thing about the world but still, she never listened to him. He was disappointed every day. He felt that she hid things from him. Maybe because whatever she did was somehow wrong to John. He was clever and he knew people. He could tell who is going to be what after some time. He had a good eye for the people but I wonder Sara never saw it. She was hurt again and again because of other people and still, she chose not to listen to John. A fool will do that and she was the one!

John focussed on her all the time because she was like a child. Ah! God knows what they will do. She used to forget their precious moments. Even after her "No", John never really stopped loving. He thrived for her. He wanted her.

The day he got back he talked to me and said, "I am satisfied that she said no, but she will be mine". Do you know what I say? Self-confidence? No! I saw him believing in his love.

She refused to talk to him.

***“But there is no such thing as failure for a committed man.”***

Even he accepted not to talk but as I told you, he could turn things around for him. He knew if he accepted this offer of not talking to her- no chance of getting her. No communication means no results. He convinced her that they will stay as good friends and he will not approach her. I laughed because I knew he was lying. Not only me, but anyone could tell that. But she believed him, I was not shocked because John used to do things like that. I believed in this guy!

Time passed, they remained friends. They went out a lot, talked a lot and ate together. John and Sara were like fire and water, nothing common. John never accepted failure but Sara was different. Even their food choices! Sara liked pepper- this salty food, John was conscious of his eating habits. John never ate with his bare hands but Sara, she could do whatever and could eat however the way she wanted. They had become very good friends. She used to make him eat things he never ate. She even used to put things in his mouth because he never touched food. She was falling for him. I could feel her love towards him. I was ready for them getting together. I remember both were on his motorbike and she quietly hugged him, even I was shocked but I liked one thing about John, whatever she did he never uttered a word. She murmured in his ears, “I saw girls doing it, just wanted to feel, how it feels”. John never asked how it felt. He lived the moment. I lived this moment with them as well. I noted this moment as one of my dearest moments. Whenever I am down, I look for such memories and I cry solely.



## Wedlock

She was ready to get married but John was somehow not ready for it. He felt that it was a bit early. He always wanted to postpone. He wanted to marry Sara but to give her a happy living, he was helpless. He was making money but not well enough to give her a life he dreamed for her. She was having a hard time with her family. I know John could turn things around for himself because he was very good at it.

She decided to go solely and talked about him in her family gathering. Not to mention that John was not aware of it. I felt bad, I knew John could do things very easily. Sara could have trusted John but chose not to. It was a terrible mistake.

Sara was warned by her family, even death threats to John. She was frightened. She was alone. John tried to comfort but all in vain. He was not happy about her going as a one man army. He could sense big things coming up. She was so scared that she even thought of leaving him. Maybe she was wrong. Love gives strength but her strength was going away. Sara had committed a disaster but that was not the end. She was going for more and more as if she failed to recognise their mutual love. It was the first time I doubted Sara's love.

I have witnessed everything. I have witnessed their love. I have witnessed their fights but every time they got together because they were bound together by selfless love. What happened this time? She acted like a child. Why couldn't she trust John? Everything was falling apart, both were suffering because of her. He was furious, he couldn't stand this. Why did she do it all alone?

The fight they had was terrible. Their fight on the street was something, even though I was there, I could say that John was wrong, he yelled, he disrespected but he thinks she deserved it because she wanted to leave him for some stupid death threats. Stupid death threat?

***“Yes, because only supreme power- The God has control over your birth and death, not people. She should have understood that no one can die without the will of nature.”***

What I was saying in the beginning, if he goes and apologizes things will be better maybe. He went for this surprise. He forgot to bring her flowers. He decided to wait for her. He battled in his brain and then she came.

**Everything collapsed!!**

She went with some other guy- a rich guy that too when there were talks of their getting married. I was stunned too.

I was worried about John, we witnessed it together. I felt bad for him. I wanted to do things for him but I couldn't. She was changed, anyone could tell that. But how the heck was it even possible? She was always insecure, non-confident and never talked to any unknown, she was trustworthy. John knew her for three years now, and they were happy together, even when she had introduced him to her family just a week ago. A WEEK? Yes! Something broke and it was John.

He waited there, he talked about it but then she lied. She lied about the whole event. He was broken internally. I could see that he was about to collapse on that street.

*He sat and thought if he had money, it could have been avoided.*

Sara knew about John knowing her lies. Still, she refused to accept if she lied. John could never believe what he had witnessed, he had trusted her. I am not talking just about trust, he devoted his life to her, he worshipped her. It was like God betrayed him because he always believed God could betray but not Sara- that was her character! That was her aura because she was Sara. The same girl who loved him more than her life, family, everything. And this was the truth!

Sara was lying, I knew it but this time I felt John loved her more than anything. This time I felt that it was pure only from John's side. Remember when I said she had never experienced love and she wanted to be loved then how could she do it?

## The Downfall

I remember the 4th year, I call it a downfall year for both of them. I wish if I had not seen it happening. Those were very innocent moments when both were ready to give up everything for each other but today I could see lies. **What if God lies to you?** It is indeed something. I think it's the worst nightmare that would happen to anyone. John believed in Sara and he believed that she was the Goddess. It's true, humans can never take the place of God.

It was the first time John used some of the words, I wish I wouldn't have heard. I could feel his anger, he was disappointed. He had lost control over his senses. He was fierce. For instance, I thought he might kill someone. I learned that anger gives rise to the ego. The false ego- that he could make her guilty, ruin her. I felt he was on his path of destruction. I remember the way he supported her. It was good enough to make her realise the power of love but she betrayed that trust.

***“Everything is fair in love but not unfaithfulness.”***

He had given up all his desires, dreams, even his life for her, but Sara was just another mean girl.

It was not a common betrayal, the definition of love is oneness. How you can betray yourself! How could his other half cheat him? He believed that both breathed the same air. If I rightly put into context, your left eye tricked your right eye to be blind. Even if any of the eyes get hurt, the body is the same. Sara was hurt too.

It was the end of something very beautiful. I wanted John and Sara to come to me, talk to me but none of them came. I felt bad for being there and doing nothing. John filled with the nuisance of ego and Sara doing things not knowing were wrong.

I made arrangements and both sat together. I could see that wrong. Sara had lost her path. Sometimes you just want to kick people and let them know you are wrong- accept it and change it. I wanted to do the same to both of them but both of them were very dear to me. I saved my kick for the future.

I saw this broken John, who had given up his happiness and I saw Sara looking for her own happiness. He just wanted to ruin himself. Sara was worried but not for John but for the consequences of what John was going to do. She was changed.

I was worried about John. He was not broke at all, he was ready to take control of his life. The man was filled with ambitions and I knew he was going to conquer the world. The only thing lacking in his life was Sara or I just say faithfulness of Sara!

Sleep disorder, depression, the anxiety, he was getting caught in such things. The more intelligent you are, more likely your logical mind will ruin you. She never wanted to be in any kind of love relation. She had refused to be a part of John's life. She had become very committed but only on this thing- "don't want to be with John, ever again". She didn't know anything about life but one thing for sure- love was not for her. I wish she knew that love was everything!

### **What is love in my terms?**

*What if I say when two souls become one? Make any sense? No! When you think of another person the same as you. When you look in the mirror you just see that person. When we talk about love, we are not talking about society. Society has a definition for your love. Everyone has a definition for your love but does it apply to you? I go around and see people thinking about their future first and going to get married. Are you insane? What are you doing? Is it necessary for you to say you love your husband/ wife just because you are bound by this marriage relation?*

No! I call this illiteracy. I call it a bond, just bound by some papers that say you are someone's husband or wife. If you can't love yourself you cannot love someone else. **Love needs no bond, love needs no relation, love needs no papers**, and yes no one can tell you if you love him/her or not.

***"If you start justifying your love to others you are making a fool of yourself."***

What if someone comes to you and says, "I don't think that person loves you". All crap, avoid such talks. You might end something beautiful. Love is not what you see in movies, love is devotion. Yes, **Love is Devotion**.

Fear is the biggest enemy of love. If you let fear rule you, I bet you, you can never experience love. If you never experience love, what is the purpose of your life? People have given up their lives in love because they always knew if you die for love that death will be beautiful too.

***"Even if you die on the path of loving God, what could be better than that?"***

**-Swami Vivekananda**



“Love is the only way you can know God, love is the only way you can experience life. Love is the only way you get to know nature. Love is the only way that binds two souls together. Love is the only thing that can make God do things for you.”

Love is not influenced by money, fame, and time, anything that gives a materialistic happy life. Happiness is inside, even when you are thrown off society, have no food, no air, you are dying but you are surrounded by one true lover who can give up everything- that is beautiful and that is Life.

Oh! I wish I could say this to John and Sara.

*Love is devotion, John! Love is devotion, Sara!*

Do you know about your love? Do you think about a person because of his health, wealth, money, aura, beauty or you just see the person and say whatever and whoever he/she is? I just love him/her? What is the basis of your relation?

Love or something...everyone can answer it.

Do you see other impurities in other people, like ego, anger, carelessness but still you talk about his love? It is true love, never let it go. Even if you die, never let it go.

What is the purpose of living when you can't have and give true love?

What is the purpose of living when you can't experience the best creation of God- Love?

***“If you give up on love, God will give up on you.”***

Sara was not listening to John at all. I don't know if she started hating John. John was starting to hate her too but he stopped and thought about it. Is it right to hate her? No! It was not.

I advised him to never give up on love. He listened to me for the first time. He stayed there for her but she was lying and lying and lying. She was betraying him. She used to cry sometimes for John's behaviour. He used to yell in public for the lies. He was on depression pills but that girl. She didn't care about his health at all. I was talking about love but this inhuman behaviour! I thought about it and I committed that I will never forgive Sara. John could die because of the overdose but she ignored it even when she knew it. He just wanted her but she chose to be selfish, she chose to live her life happily (if you call that happiness). I wanted to talk to her. I used to look at her, I wished she would see me. I wanted her to stop there and talk to me but she didn't.

I forced John to leave her, but he refused me by saying if love exists he should have it. I couldn't reply. I could say you don't own love but when you love more than you can, when your love becomes devotion, these rules don't apply to you. *"You deserve it and deserve always means- you should have it."*

I could say someone will come in the future who would be more beautiful than Sara, who would be more intelligent but this was rubbish, I knew it. Let me ask you this: if you come to know God has one eye or one leg or he is on a wheelchair, will you stop worshipping him? If yes, your devotion is based on what he has. If No! This is pure love- **The Devotion**. You just love God and it was the same for John, he just loved Sara. She was his Goddess but Goddess had turned her back on her devotee.

Sara was careless and selfish. When I said she was innocent- I doubt it! John had raised her to that level of independence but in return, she just betrayed him for something selfish which was not worthy of it.

Communication was decaying and both were on their path of lives. John was ready to give up on her but deep down the only thing he ever wanted was her. He could give up his life for her but she was not coming back. She had become hard rock. How can humans do that? I cursed God. Why this was happening with John. Sara was the culprit- punish her not John.

John wanted to give up his life, he chose the day, and it was scary for me. He told me about his plans. I was so aback I couldn't say any word. Do you call it love? Giving up life on love. What is the purpose of dying on that person who never loved you? It's foolish. Don't confuse yourself here, I said there is no life without love. It does not mean you can end your life for someone who betrayed you. You should give up your life for the person who loves you with that intensity, not for someone who is just a stain on the name of love. Sara was that stain. I wish I could tell him, **we don't trade life over the betrayal. We don't trade life over materialistic love.**

John was a fool too. He was giving up his life for Sara who was unfaithful to him. I wanted to stop him but...but he never listens to me. Damn!

Sara was living her life at full. Maybe she was seeing someone but she never admitted. What do you expect from a liar?

## Materialism

Sara chose to give up on love. Sara chose to believe that relation on paper is more valuable than love. She missed him some time. It gave me some hope for John but she buried her feelings. She was getting ready for her wedding. I know it was a bit soon but who could stop this girl. I wanted her to wait for some time. I knew John couldn't take it.

Last time he was about to end his life, I am glad I could help him but this time these sucker punches!! No, he couldn't take them, he was vulnerable. Can't you see blinded materialistic Sara?

I always supported John and I forced him to work on bringing her back-one last time. Both talked nicely, my fingers were crossed. They talked for hours as they were talking after months. It was nice to chat and they talked about their beautiful moments. Both were emotional, they remembered how time stopped when they used to sit and talk for hours. They talked about how she used to feed him with her hands, and how beautiful it was when they cooked for each other. I had tasted her food too, she was a good cook.

It had been two years since she said that she belonged to him. I noted this event as a beautiful event in my life. John cried that day. These were two long years and Sara acknowledged her long lost love. I could say Sara had not buried all her feelings in the midst of her life journey. Her heart still skipped a beat for John. Her heart hasn't forgotten John's heartbeat. Her heart still had that love. She was not inhuman, she was human and she was in love. She loved John all these years, even with John's anger issues, even with John's insecurities- she still loved him.

John was not able to sleep, it was not his anxiety. His eyes were full but he was not crying. I felt my eyes were wet too, it was a win for love. John had won her back. We were alone the whole night we talked about all the good things. We talked about John getting married, living together, travelling the world. John expressed his true feelings, he said, *"every morning he will carry her in his arms, he will not let her touch the floor. He will welcome her every morning with a beautiful kiss. Sometime he will carry her in his arms just to put her in the bathtub."* I laughed a lot, not on her being in the bathtub but on what she would do in return.

He talked about their kids and even fantasized a talk with them. He said, *"my kids are going to ask me, who was she, whom I loved and was it successful? But I am not going to answer."*

*I'll point to a girl standing right there in front of me- my Sara and say, "She is the one I loved".*

I was purified by these words. Ah! This guy.

***"Every love story is successful. If it is not, it was not that strong love. Every love deserves its success- either they end up together or dying together but every love story is successful."***

If your story didn't end up like that, I feel sorry for the person who backed off. No matter what happened in the past but what you did with it matters. I could forget her betrayal, I could forgive her, and John had done it already. I was convinced again- Love is everything.

I know many people have this phobia that when something good happens to them, they start getting worried about something bad might happen. No, it was not the case with John. He was happy after two years. He talked with every person he could and announced for the first time ever he was going to marry Sara. All the fears he had in the past, all the insecurities- everything was gone. For the first time, I saw a grown-up, sensible, wise man without his ego.

Wedding is a wedding when two souls become one. Two souls become one only when you love. If you have love, you are already married. Weddings are just a permit to get together. If you have a permit does not mean your souls became one. These two souls were already one, the wedding was just an invisible thread, a permit.

Even I was lost in my fantasy. I was imagining their wedding and then kids, I was thinking about what name I should give them. I was happy that I imagined John Sara's kids going to school and then finding their love and getting together. Oh! I was 50 years ahead of time but it was beautiful. I noted this as a beautiful moment.

She accepted the offer of the wedding. I wish she knew what she was doing because it was not John. I was not shocked or stunned- I lost trust in humans. Humans- God's own fraction? Really? How could you Sara? Just a night after she took a U-turn and never returned...

I started hating love. I started hating this human race. I started hating everyone who said love is everything. Love is nothing! What you see around that bodily, money, fame people are attracted toward- that is today's love!



Love is everything? Crap!

John! I had no words for him. I wished him peace.

Today's reality: If one person loves you truly, the other person backs off. What is wrong with you people? All of sudden you want love, when you have it you have to betray and then act sad and blame God that he never gave you love. Fools, stop this now! Truth is you ruined it. You people just can't be with one person, love from one, care from others, sex from another, and hang out with someone else. Do you even look at yourself? I am done with you humans.

## Forecast

I see everything, I hear everything, I sense everything, and I know everything.

### Who am I?

*An invisible witness of every human, what they do, what they have done, I know all your sins, and I know all your goods. I set things for everyone. I know all your darkest fantasies because you talked to me when you were alone. I give all these people hope. I give them indications of what is going to happen. You can't lie to me even if you are a genius. I know the real you! A very few people talk to me but I always listen. I help people when they ask for it. When I said I knew John, I knew John! I was that air tapped on your cheek. I am nature. What you see around is me.*

Who gives you an indication of rain? Me. Who gives you an indication of something good or bad is going to happen? Me. Who gives you indications, symptoms of your diseases? Me. The probability of humans getting hurt is not half, it is nearly zero. I try to save you. I give you glimpses of life, I give you ideas. When was the last time you sat there for me and consciously told me something? I arrange things for you. I helped Sara and John all the time because they were dear to me. The only thing this "nature or me" needs from you is Love.

Every time people go out doing things away from the world. It was not safe for Sara and John to go out because she was always scared of people. I arranged things for them, they never caught an eye of anyone. I protected them both every time and I do it with all of you. Did Sara know about it? I don't think arrogant people can understand how many times in a single day I save them. I keep their lies from being exposed, I helped Sara too. I saved her when I was supposed to expose her. She never thanked me for putting John in her life and offering her that love, strength but she was cursing me for not getting something materialistic.

When you do something the consequences of actions of humans are always thrown to them by indications even before it starts giving results. Intuitions are indications too. Sara didn't cheat him overnight. The behaviour was an indication, the actions were indications which John refused to watch. What happened to John after her second betrayal when Sara said yes to someone else's marriage proposal?

He killed his purity, he turned insane, and he had lost himself. He was betrayed by his love twice. His voice was trembling, he was shaking, and he had lost all hopes. It is natural to happen but I couldn't help him because he never asked for it. I tried to give him thoughts, hopes but he refused every time. I cared for him and I cared for Sara too, both were my dearest and both forgot me.

Sara indulged herself with this new guy, was she happy? Did she want it? Did she actually love this guy? John was asking himself. He knew it was all her mistake. Sara was fake, she always wanted this- all these thoughts were alive in John's head. She even tricked me too, I trusted her. She broke my trust too.

## **Last Lap**

John and Sara both lived but not together, time passed. The wedding was close. John had started living unaware of what was happening with Sara. I think he had accepted reality. The reality where Sara was only in his dreams. All the hate, betrayal, impurities were long gone from John. I could see a pure man- an elevated one. I could see a grown-up person who had won all of his expectations, he had eliminated all the sadness from the core, he had started living, his ego vanished, and he had elevated himself. He became a chaste human. He had won over his sense because he had connected with me. He was pure by his thoughts, words and deeds.

He always believed all these years, that his love was perfect and Sara couldn't love him enough. He accepted to me that he was wrong, he never loved her without selfishness. He did love Sara more than anyone in the world but he admitted that he never loved himself and he couldn't make Sara love herself. He was not making any sense to me but I listened and thought about that "kick" I saved for the future. I guess it was the right time to hit him hard in the back so that he gets his memory back. How could he get his memory back when hit at the back? Nothing funny!

The reality was she betrayed him twice but John was saying it was his mistake. He was out of his brain, I knew it. I tried to give him glimpses of what was real, I showed him that Sara was gone and she did it on her selfishness. I was helping him but he didn't listen to me, he never listens.

Instead, he asked me to listen, so I listened. I knew John was making stories, he was living in a fantasy, he was crazy but I listened. I didn't want to hear anything about Sara because she had made me realise that Love is Nothing and all these humans don't deserve love. I don't hate anyone but I punish people, I wanted to punish Sara and no one could stop me, she deserved it.

John told me that whoever knew Sara from the beginning was sure that she was the one. She had that aura that everyone liked her but today all people who know me believe that she is the devil queen. John said, "She betrayed me, I admit it but she was pure".

I wanted to end this conversation because he was seriously disturbed. Maybe he was anxious, maybe he was depressed again, these things made me worried about his health and well-being.



John continued saying, “all these years I made her cry, I made her realise that love can be worse too. **First-year**, she was very vulnerable she was soft, she was innocent, and she minded my every step. I was an angry man, got mad at silly stuff, she cried almost daily, I loved her too but I gave her those tears.

**Second-year**, my ego raised a bit, made me feel that I was right all the time and she should do things according to me. It was a hard time for her. She was becoming a rock hard stone but she stayed there for me. She continued to love me. **Third-year**, when she needed me the most when she wanted to hold my hand when she needed my back to face the world, I turned her down. What will you do when you are drowning? You will try to survive and that is what she did! She tried to find that happiness out because all she wanted was love. She went out but she still held unto me, she waited for me but I betrayed her. She was alone, my girl was alone and there was only me for her but I turned her down. It was not her, it was me who betrayed her. When she said yes to someone else for her wedding, it is clear that she was wrong. I know she is. But do you know she had to do it because she had no choice? She was given a choice, “Either you can save John and marry or choose John and he will die”. She saved me by not choosing me. She gave up her life for me. She had to do it because I didn’t support her when needed. I regret my actions and what has happened to me- I deserve it. ”

I have witnessed many beautiful love stories Romeo and Juliet, Cleopatra and Mark Antony, Laila and Majnu, Heer and Ranjha and many others. I have my beautiful moments from the history of mankind. I have experience with people, I know people but this girl tricked me. She made me say that love is nothing. I know for real she betrayed John but I...

I lost my words, Sara loved John so much that she gave up her life for him.

I knew John loved her but it was Sara who devoted her life. It was Sara who made this story a love story. Sara had no ego when it came to loving John but John always carried his ego in loving her. Sara did things innocently but John preplanned everything. It was Sara who was leading all the time.

*“For the first time ever I saw a match between John and Sara. John was fire but Sara was water. John was sky but Sara was earth. The perfect match!”*

***“What is the purpose of the earth when there is no sky? Earth has its beauty because it has its sky. What is the value of fire when there is no water?”***

Properties are different but their souls reside in one another. My John and Sara were like that. They both were mine. I admit it today, this human tricked me.

***“Love is the best creation of God.”***

Sara made me realise Love is everything- the selfless love.”

Did they get together? Was it John who was wrong all the time? It does not matter to me who was wrong but I knew one thing for sure, John had realised his mistake. He was believing in selfless love. He had started believing in no expectations from love. He was loving her like never before. John had admitted his mistake from the beginning he felt it was his fault but did Sara feel her mistake?

This time it was pure. I was seeing that purity from both sides. Sara was unaware of the new John. I was sure when she would come to know about this new John, there is no force in the world that can separate them because I am the biggest force and I was with them.

I wanted to see them together, I wanted John to go for his girl but he didn't. Humans are unpredictable, he refused to do anything for his love. For the first time, he didn't want to do anything for love. Did he quit? No, he was changed. He wanted his love to come to him. He believed in nature. This time, he chose to believe me. He was not like common human beings. For the first time ever he asked me for help. He asked me to do something for him.

He asked me to send her a message through me. The message was not long but very short. John asked me to tell her,

*“Sara, there is no means in this world that can make you realize my love. If you feel it, you know it. I am sorry, I don't expect anything from you but this- Please don't trade your love at the cost of your life.”*

What he just said? He didn't ask anything for himself. He didn't even brag about his love. What did he had become? Can humans say such things? He could just send her a message through other media but he chose me. I was not going to let him down.

There was a message for me too, the last message. He said,

*“If love is God’s best creation then prove it to me. If love is everything and if I don’t get it, I leave everything because even if I die chasing my love that death will be pure too”.*

He was not afraid of anything. He was elevated, he had known the truth of nature- the only way to find God is love. He was in the highest state- he understood me. The only thing that matters the most is love. Either he was going to get her or die for her. If my message reaches Sara, John will live and if not, he would die for love. I could have changed his mind but I didn’t want to.

Sometimes people just dwell on their past experiences.

*“It’s not your past that decides your future but the present. Every minute of the present is a chance to change things around- is a chance to change your future. “Past is not the mother of your future but the present is. Never let past run your present, let your present decide your future.”*

What you know about John is not reality anymore. What you believe today might be a lie!” I wish I could have said this to Sara which I did.

I tried but when needed, I couldn’t help John.

Value of love is not realised by everyone even when you love the most and that is what happened.

I always believed that I have the power, the highest power that I can see and do things but the power I needed through which I could change people- **I wish I had it.**

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John Had No Will Of Living And No Fear Of Death. He surrendered to me but..... **I..... failed...**

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