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Mom's Choice

Divya Bulchandani

“How can I help you ma'am?” a waiter of 'MY SKY' café asked Navya but she hadn't replied and it seems that she was very much worried and quiet since half an hour. The waiter again asked her for any service but she was lost in her own thoughts. There was a continuous flow of thoughts in her mind like What to say? How to react? Is this the right time for all this?”

Suddenly her phone rang and she regained her consciousness.

“Is everything alright sweetie, I don't know why but I am worried about you dear, I can feel your nervousness, please be genuine with your feelings and let me know what your final decision is.” Her mother told her on a phone call.

“ Mom, I am fine, I think Raghav has arrived I will talk with you later.” She hung up the call.

“Hello Navya, you are looking beautiful dear” Raghav said in his melodious voice.

There was something strange in Raghav's eyes that Navya was trying to notice. He seems to be a gentleman with a very attractive personality.

“Hello Raghav” Navya replied with a smile on her face.

Navya was very nervous as she was having her first date and Raghav was clearly noticing that.

“Navya, your eyes are as deep as an ocean, is there any secret sinking in it?” Raghav commented with a mischievous smile on his face.

“What do you mean?” Navya was puzzled.

“Just kidding, just kidding, please don't take it seriously. I was just trying to make you feel comfortable. I am also a lay man as you are and let me tell you it's my first date.” Raghav said with a cute smile and calm voice.

“So tell me Navya, how old are you and what’s your qualification?” He asked.

“I am 21 years old. I completed my Bachelors in engineering and currently I have been working for JAYA pvt ltd.” She replied.

“That’s great!” He exclaimed.

“I am a bank manager of BOI since last two years and I am 23 years old.” He tried to make the conversation long and interesting.

“So, do you like me?” He asked timidly and excitedly.

“ I am sorry but I don’t even know you.” She replied in an awkward tone.

“So why are you here on a date with an unknown person?” He asked.

“Because my mom likes you and I think she is the only one who has the right to choose a life partner for me because I can’t expect this from anyone else, not even I can do this for me. Raghav, don’t you think that it would be a great deal if the most important person of my life will take the most important decision of my life?” She replied aesthetically.

“What is love according to you?” He asked eagerly.

“Fear of losing someone. If you don’t fear to lose it you can never gain it.” She answered brilliantly.

“Time can never change it, distance can never divide it, death can never depart it, no one can ever define it, that’s why it is called love.” He said enthusiastically.

“That’s really amazing Raghav!” She exclaimed.

“Can I share something with you?” Raghav asked hesitantly.

She nodded and said “off course you can, go ahead.”

“I was deeply in love with a girl when I was in 11th grade.” He said.

“Was she your classmate?” She asked

“No, she was in 9th grade at that time, I tried my luck and wrote a love letter to her but I hadn’t mentioned my name. I just wrote, ‘I am truly in love with you, please come and meet me once in the school canteen at 11:05 am.’”

“Did she come?” She asked.

“No, she didn’t and then I sent her friend request on facebook but she hadn’t accepted it, I was waiting and hoping that she might accept it as it was a fake fb account made by me just to impress her but it didn’t work.” He said in an unhappy tone.

“Do you still love her?” She asked curiously.

“Yes off course I do.” He replied very confidently.

“Would you like to listen more.” He asked willingly.

“Yes please go ahead.” She replied.

“After two years she accepted my friend request when I was in first year of college. That was the best day of my life. I still remember that moment when I texted her for the very first time and then we started chatting with each other and gradually we became friends but she was still unaware about my real identity. However I was happy that we were spending some time with each other. Then one day I finally proposed her. I was very much excited but unfortunately she blocked me.” He said with gloomy expressions on his face.

“Oh! How melancholic. Was this the end of your love story?” She exclaimed and asked.

“No my dear, it was not the end. My love for her is very pure and unconditional. See, today I am with her on our first date.

About the Author:

Divya Bulchandani is a student of English literature, Perusing BA (Bachelors of Arts) from Tolani College of Arts and Science (TCAS). She likes to include various different aspects of life and nature in her writings. This is the first short story written by

her. Before this she had written some poems and a novel. She has also written some poems in Hindi as well. Apart from this she had also written some reports on various different events held in TCAS.