

PRUTHVI GOWDA. S



Angel from  
Canada

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# *Angel from Canada*

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# *Acknowledgement*

Nearly a few months ago, a story came to me that demanded to be told. Over the years, I opened up and let a part of my soul pour out onto the pages. I was left vulnerable and exposed, giving everything I had to allow the story to be exactly what it needed to be. And I'm proud of the part of me I left on the pages. During the process I learned so much more about who I am – the most important being I'm so much stronger than I ever thought I was.

I did not, and could not, do this alone. There are many people in my life to be grateful, for loving me, believing in me, and being exactly who I needed them to be along the way. I love them all, and they know who they are.

And then there is this selective group of people who contributed their time, patience and affection for the story to help make the final chapters of this series spectacular.

First, I must thank Ayush, for having such belief in me. There isn't a truer friend, or a more loving human being.

Deeksha, my partner, my teacher to sanity, and the voice I can never live without – Thank You! I am so fortunate to have such a beautiful person and devoted writing partner in my life, who is also so very talented at everything she does.

Akhil. N, who never let this story be less than sincere and true, and In turn, I have become a better writer.

I thank the publishing team for allowing this story to reach across the ocean, to be shared with your readers. It is that important, and I am grateful.

I had the privilege of meeting and befriending many talented and fabulous authors over the past year, along with some vivacious bloggers. I am a better person for having them in my life. We live in a world in which we create, and invite readers within us to share in the vividness of our imagination. How fortunate are we to be able to touch someone we've never met, inspire with words and invoke emotion with the flip of the page. I am honored to be among them.

And the leaves be with me reason for all that I do... my readers. If they were not there to share in my world, it would not truly exist. I am thankful to have them as a part of my life – it will never be the same.

Lastly, I must express my admiration for the strength and perseverance of every survivor of abuse. There is hope. There is love. There is help. You are not alone.



# *of Remembrances and Hope*



Saurav couldn't get past those two sentences. He gathered himself for a moment and started writing yet again.

'I am in love. When did that happen?'

How could it have happened? Am I really in love? Difficult to believe, even for me... but it's true.

It is possible that I could have finally changed my idea about love? I had been asking myself this for the last few days but hadn't found an answer, until the past seven days. The days that had changed everything. I had been pushed beyond the boundaries of life, had realized things that I had never been ready to understand.'

He pondered over these questions alone in his room, sitting at the window, watching the empty street. In the humdrum of such banality, everything seemed out of focus. He brought out mixed feeling. First, the pain, then the relief of a warm breeze.

He walked up to his window and looked up at the sky. It was a riot of colors. A deep indigo fading into blue, splashed with the bright yellow and orange of the setting sun. There was pleasant warmth in the air though it was not a summer. It was a curious mix, cool and yet



warm. As usual, he didn't know where his parents were, and he didn't care asking anyone about them.

As the sky turned red and the sun became distant, the darkness in his room started to grow. A whirlpool of questions was flooding in his mind, the answer to which were perhaps in an unknown oblivion. Daylight eventually left, and made way for night. He kept staring at the lamp at the centre of his desk.

There was definitely a change, and searching for reasons, would make him more confuse. He stopped and started pondering over what had happened in the last seven days and watched the twilight sky; to him, its darkness reflected his empty soul.

Deep emotions were flowing out of him. That he didn't notice when someone knocked the door.

“Saurav,” ... someone with a submissive tone and waited for his to reply. When he didn't reply, again the voice came out calling and knocking the door. It was his mother.

He was trying to calm down his emotions towards love and opened the door.

“Saurav, why did you take so long to open the door? Your room is so dark; even the light is switched off. Were you sleeping?” She asked, entering the room.

“Yeah, I was sleeping. Now what's the reason to come to my room? To ask whether I keep my lights switched on or off?” Saurav answered in a low tone.

“No, I came to your room because of a phone call” She said.

“A phone call? Who is it?” He asked politely. By then he had switched on the light and the room was bright again.

“You have got a call from your friend Riya, asking whether you are at home or not. She told that she has

invited you for her birthday today, have you forgotten or not in a plan of going” She questioned.

“Oh God! It’s her birthday. How could I forget?” He said in a screaming voice.

Saurav got ready in five minutes and quickly left his house for the party. He reached in an hour and everyone in the party was waiting for him. Totally embarrassing moment for him.

Riya welcomed him by giving a tight hug, and asked why he was late? By then Riya cut the cake and the party began.

Riya was looking gorgeous in her birthday dress, Saurav couldn’t stop staring at her beauty, he was in the air. There were lot of people in the party, while Riya introduced Saurav to all her friends, and family members. While he was getting introduced, he was introduced to a Riya’s best friend named Saneera.

She had a sculpted figure which was twine-thin. Her waist was tapered and she had a burnished complexion. A pair of arched eyebrows looked down on sweeping eyelashes. Her delicate ears framed a button nose. A set of dazzling, angel-white teeth gleamed as she blew gently on her carmine-red fingernails. It was a pleasure to see her flowing, moon shadow-black hair. Her enticing, constellation-blue eyes gazed at him over her puffy, heart shaped lips. Her lips tasted strawberry sweet when he kissed her. She had a bouncy personality and a sugary voice, which he adored. Not content to be just another drone, she wore vibrant clothes.

Saurav described her in his mind. He spent the party only by looking at her, while having a cup of wine. Everyone danced around and enjoyed. The music played was a romantic one and he was feeling to dance with Saneera, though he dint.

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It was 1 a.m. when people finally began to leave the party. I was the last one.



## *A Nervous Meeting*



**I**t was quite late when Saurav returned home. He headed to his bedroom, and then lay on the sofa. He was feeling as if in lap of true love, wrapped within the care of his love Saneera.

A few weeks later, it was just another day. He woke up at 11 a.m., not on the bed but on the sofa. He couldn't remember when he had fallen asleep. He managed to sit and called his mom.

“Mom.....please bring me some orange juice” Saurav shouting.

After having the juice, he went for a shower.

He came back from the shower and quickly got ready and rushed to Riya's house without even informing his mom. He took his car and drove in a high speed and reached within ten minutes. He knocked the door and asked for Riya. He was asked to wait. He waited almost for an hour, and ran towards her room, pulled her towards his car and took her to the nearby Lodhi Garden, New Delhi.

After reaching the spot, they both sat silently without even uttering a word.

Slowly, Riya came up with a question. “Why did you bring me here Saurav? Anything wrong? Come on speak out my friend” She asked in a sweet voice.

“Riya, just listen carefully. I want to tell you a important thing, but only if you promise me that you will help me.” He said.

“Come on Saurav, I will always help you my friend. Tell me, what is it?”

“Yesterday, you introduced me to your friend named ‘Saneera’, right?”

“Yes, so what’s wrong in that?”

“I am in love with her, can you help in convincing her” He requested.

“What!/? Are you out of your mind Saurav? You have just met her yesterday. So soon you are in love with her. You don’t even know her properly. But how can I convince her. It’s highly impossible Saurav.”

“Riya.....you just now told that you will help me and now .....

Saurav requests her and finally she agrees.

“Fine, I will help you. But are you sure that you love her?” She questioned.

“Yes Riya, I love her so much. She is my soul mate”

“ohhhhh.....soul mate ahh.” She joked and started laughing.

“Stop laughing now, let’s leave from here. We will meet up tomorrow in college and discuss about it. Don’t tell anyone about this. Let it be only between us. Ok?”

“Fine, let’s go. But whatever I really feel funny about your future relationship. That too you getting in to a relationship. Hahahahaha.....” She laughs uncontrollably.

“Stop it Riya, enough of your jokes. Let’s leave. Come.” He pulls her from the place, sits in the car and drove towards Riya’s house to drop her back.

On the way in the car, Riya started laughing again. On the way she asked to stop suddenly.

“Why did you ask me to stop?” He questioned.

“Look near that hotel, Who is standing up there.”

“Who is it? I don’t know, I am not able to guess from back”

“Park the car in the parking area, and get down. You will have a surprise.”

He parked his car in the parking area and headed towards that person. Saurav was literally nervous and curious too. They were almost there, finally that person turned around and Saurav was shocked. He moved back to sit in his car.

“Hey.....! Stop. Where are you going Saurav? What happened? Come here.” Riya pulled him towards her.

It was Saneera, who was standing there. Saurav felt nervous to stand front of her and moved a step back.

“Come on Saurav, you can tell her now. You have got a great chance.” Riya said.

“Stop it, I am getting nervous. Let’s talk about it later.” Saurav whispers to Riya.

“What is Riya? Tell me.” Saneera asks.

“Nothing, she is just joking. We will meet up next time. We must leave now. We are getting late. Bye..!” He pulls Riya towards the car, and drove.

“Riya..... you idiot. Are you mad? Why did you speak such thing front of Saneera?” He shouts.

“You would have proposed her right? Why dint you do it?”

“I was literally so scared. And you nonsense, made me more scared.” He said in anger.

“Fine, sorry. We will meet up tomorrow in College. By the way, can you pick me up tomorrow in the morning?”

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“Yeah, sure. Bye”.

“Bye.”

He dropped Riya to her house and he went home by 8 p.m. He directly headed towards his bedroom and fell on his bed. Thinking and imagining about his soul mate. He took his diary and as usual he pen down about nervous meeting with a poem.

*You will think, why I call it stunning beauty  
You know why, because I was very stunned.  
She was dressed in shorts and half t-shirt  
I was thinking, am I dreaming or if this was a reality  
Really I am still very confused, when I think about her*

*I never ever saw a beautiful girl like her in my life  
Not only me, everyone I saw was looking at her  
They were also confused like me  
Her face, body and beauty were all so adorable  
She was so shy and innocent and*

*Her tall slim and natural curvy figures  
Her face was amazing beautiful, like an angel  
Her large blue eyes, with natural arched eyebrows  
Her thin red lips and white natural pearl like teeth  
Her pink cheeks on her white cute face*

*Her long neck, wide forehead,  
her cute chin, nose and ears  
Her dark brown silky soft shiny long hairs  
Were dancing all around her, like they were in love  
The air was blowing her hair here and there  
Every curve of her kinky body was visible*

*Her hairs were also playing with her beauty  
I wish I was just walking behind to watch her steps  
Her long legs and long cute hands and her thin fingers  
On top of that, her angel like killing smile*

*I was just thinking, who will be that lucky guy  
To be her boyfriend and future husband  
She was as natural looking as natural she was  
She didn't even feel to be proud of being so beautiful  
That's was the real natural beauty of her natural beauty*

*I still think about her innocent stunning natural  
beauty.....*





## *A New Car*



*A beautiful BMW past me  
The sound of its engine was gasping*

*It's my dream car  
Me and that BMW can go so far*

*That car is soon to be mine  
I can't wait for my speeding fine*

*In my dreams this car can fly  
Me and my BMW in love in the sky*

It was Monday morning. Saurav got up early by 6 a.m. and got ready for the college. On the way he picked up Riya from her house.

“Riya, can we bunk our classes today. I have a surprise for you.”

“Bunk our classes! No way, maybe some other day. I am not interested today. What’s the surprise?”

“We are bunking our classed today. That’s all. No more argues. I have a big surprise. Just stay curious.”

“Fine” She agrees.

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# Angel from Canada

Saurav has everything that the tangible world can offer for a dream-like life – luxurious cars, a palatial mansion, extravagant wealth and heirloom of infinite opulence. Cursing his misfortune and in an attempt to end his anguish and disparity, Saurav embarks on an unknown journey, seeking nothing but solitude. It is when he meets a stranger that he realizes his journey is like a roller coaster.

Angel from Canada, is all about collecting the shattered pieces of meaning of life, love relationships and trying to bring them back to the whole again. Understanding that Nothing Lasts Forever, forever is a lie.



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