



..... Broken. but Unbroken

'There was no future in front of her.' As her right hand was being dressed up, she lay on the hospital bed unsure of what's going to happen. A thousand thoughts ran through her mind but none of them finished the race.....

..... Six months back Tara, an 18 years old girl with a long list of achievements landed in Delhi with one dream, crack UPSC exam. She was so determined that even the pressure of her relatives about marriage didn't stand a chance. In her long list of dreams marriage was the last one.....

..... Her achievements also followed her to Delhi. She was one of the top students in the class. Just like that her life which was normal then, continued for some months.....

"Hey dad, I'm the topper of today's examination."

"Congrats sweetie! Your mom is so eager to talk ..

to you. I'll give her the phone."

"Hello mom, don't be so childish, I'm fine here.

You're worried ~~unnecessary~~ unnecessarily."

"Tara, I'm your mom. I'm just checking up on you."

"Fine, fine. So how is everyone in there?"

"Everyone is fine, so take care of yourself."

"Okay mom, bye ----"

It's been four months since she'd come to Delhi. Every phone call ended fast and till the next one she was alone, in her own world. Making new friends was always a challenge for her and in a new place with a lot of different people, she find it harder. She'd always wanted to talk to her parents about this, but they never gave her a chance. Infact how could she tell something like this to her parents who's entire life was vested on her, and her career. So she'd lived like that for her entire life and will live like that till the end.

Again, as months passed; it became harder and harder for her to keep up with her studies. She didn't fail but she put double efforts to



stand. where. she. had. stood. before.

"Tara.. are. you. ok.?", the. question. came. unexpectedly. from. one. of. her. classmates.

"Yes.. of course., Sruthi.. Why. do. think. I'm. not.?"

"It's. just., I. have. noticed. something. is. odd.. about. you.. So. I. thought. that. I. could. just. check. in."

"I'm. ok., it's. just. a. headache. I. have. it. often., soo..."

"Ok., by. the. way., ~~they~~ there. is. a. small. function. for. diwali. at. Nitya's. home. this. weekend., would. you. like. to. join?"

She. wanted. to. say. no., but. what. would. they. think. about. her. She. knew. Nitya., she. had. once. talked. with. her. in. spoken. class. but. didn't. know. much. So., she. thought. of. it. as. a. perfect. ~~time~~. time. to. get. to. know. some. of. her. classmates.

The. function. was. so. ~~grand~~. grand. She

expected it but still it was bigger.

"Hi Tare ! Welcome to my home ." Nitya took her to all others who were already there. It was the first time she was attending a function, having this many people, without her parents. So, she felt that it is her responsibility to talk to everyone and make a bond. At the end of the night she became one of them, or so she thought. Everyone was ready to include her in the group but she was the one who insisted otherwise all the time. Now that she is finally is one of them she thought it would be easier. But still she felt like an outsider. Just like in every group she had been before she was an outsider in this too. After all these years she had realised that its not their fault, she is the problem everywhere. Even though she fit in the group her mind never ~~stay~~ stayed there. She was her biggest enemy!

That night, her room was filled with ~~the~~ dark clouds, small drops of water were pouring down the window. It was raining, only in her room, where the weather was ~~often~~ often cloudy and never saw the sun.



"Hello... is this Tara's parents?"

"Yes, who is this?"

"Hi uncle, my name is Sruthi. I'm one of Tara's classmates and I've called you to inform that Tara has met with an accident this morning and she is in hospital now."

"Oh Lord! What happened to her? Is she alright? We're coming right now."

"Don't worry uncle, calm down. She is alright, just a small fracture on her right hand. Otherwise she is perfectly fine. You don't have to hurry. We are all here for now."

That was a disastrous day. She was exhausted by the number of people around her bed.

"Mom, I'll be ~~disch~~ discharged tomorrow. It's just a small fracture, so please go home."

It took her a lifetime to convince both her parents and friends to leave. That's when the reality struck her. Her right hand! There is

major exams coming ~~re~~ in the following weeks. So, it means that she won't be able to write any of them. It gave her a panic attack.

~~As~~ The next day as her hand was being dressed she couldn't think of anything else. Stepping ~~out~~ out of the hospital she asked herself, "where to, now?" The fear of losing was gripped on her so tight ~~so~~ that she almost choked.

"Hi, can I help you?"

That was unexpected. Yes, she needed help, but asking for it was the last thing she will do in her life.

"Who are you?"

"Well, we have ~~not~~ met before. I am Sagar, we are in the same class."

She wanted ~~he~~ to disappear from there. She didn't know ~~her~~ a boy studying in her class. She melted as she stood there unable to speak.

"It's ok. I know you. Get in, I'll give you a ride home."

On the way home they talked. She was surprised to hear that he knew about her, not just her identity. But he truly knew her.

"Can I tell you something?"

"Yes, ofcourse."



"You have some serious problems right?"
She was stunned to speak. She don't know
was what he meant but she wanted to
him know, she wanted someone to know,
about her problems.

"You are dealing with a lot right now.
Don't overwhelm yourself and don't under-
estimate. Do you what's best for you and
everything will turn out good."

"How do you know about my problems
when my own parents or friends couldn't
see them?"

"I see you and when I say that it's
not just I see your body, I see who you
truly are."

"Noone in their lifetime has said this to
me before. Do you know it takes only a
little effort to see who you truly are but
often people forget to take effort."

"Ya, I know. I have been in your situation a few years ago and for me there was just me. So I thought for you I would be there."

As days passed she recovered slowly but effectively. She doesn't know how ~~the~~ Sagar came into her life so unexpectedly but she know he was the one she has always been waiting for.

The exams were near and she ~~he~~ isn't completely recovered. But that didn't stop her from ~~continue~~ continuing. She learned hard, learned how to learn effectively and her teachers supported her in the journey.

"Sagar, I've decided to write the exam."

"But you are not completely ~~beats~~ healed."

"It's ok. You told me before, do what's best for you, and at this moment I know this is best for me."

"That's my girl! It is this attitude of yours that fascinated me everytime. You will never fail!"

"I know. After all I've a very good history which ~~won~~ will not allow me to fail, even if my health fails."

"Can I ask you something?"

"Any Anything."



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"That accident, did you intentionally create it?"

"She thought for sometime: She never thought about it in that way but she'd wished for it...."

"No, its completely accidental: But at that moment I really wished for something like that."

"Don't wish what you don't want. All the best for your ~~exams~~ exams."

"Thank You!"

He ~~stand~~ stood up to leave when she ~~fin~~ suddenly called him.

"Hey Sagar, want to tell you something."

"What?"

"The best people come unexpectedly and you came like a rainbow to my life."

He didn't say anything, just smiled and left with a small whistle in his lips.

... She was broken. Her body and soul was broken. Everyone saw her broken hand but no one saw that soul or it would be better if I say

no one tried to see. But he saw, only him. She'd once asked him "If I show you the darkness inside me, will you still look at me as if I'm your sun?"

He never answered that question. He had smiled as if she was the only one who could ~~make~~ make him happy. That was enough for her.

From nowhere to here, if she had reached this long, it's only because of him; ~~and~~ him being there at the right time.