

Introducing

Vidushi

from

A

Thing

Called Destiny

Love story with a *Dharmic* Twist

A Thing Called Destiny

Vidushi never thought that the ghost of her past would come haunting her, especially when she thought she had moved on; the reason why she was relieved from seeking telephonic consultation from her therapist from this month. They felt that she was good to face her demons on her own, a diagnosis they arrived at after an hour-long video conference, ending six months of therapy.

‘Then why the hell, Vidushi, is Tushaar’s wedding bothering you so much?’ she cursed herself, lying on her bed and clutching the pillow tightly.

“It was natural for him to go ahead with his life. That’s the only logical conclusion... Is his moving on so fast bothering you, or is his getting settled before you bothering you? When you’ve decided what you really want in life and, more importantly, are heading in that direction, then yeh kamine ki shaadi tujhe itna disturb kyun kar rahi hai?”

Her phone rang.

‘Haan, Papa,’ she answered Mahesh despondently.

‘Heard your ex is getting married?’

‘Aunty informed you that quickly?’

‘What makes you think she informed me? Maybe he mailed me directly?’

‘Kya...did he do that?’ Vidushi growled, jumping to her feet. ‘What does he want to prove doing all this?’

‘Why are you reacting this way...and what do YOU want to prove?’

‘Not sure,’ Vidushi whined. ‘And that’s what’s making me feel terrible.’

‘Aaaggggggghhhh!’

“Reservoir of volcanic emotions. Never know how and when she’ll erupt,” Mahesh thought, moving the phone away from his ear.

‘Done shouting?’ Mahesh asked politely.

‘Kind of,’ she replied. ‘Listen, my life is going fine. I am again doing the things I love doing. I am in a place that I absolutely love. I am with people who are supportive and appreciative of me, and still...still...’

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‘And still, one little piece of news of him getting married has sent your emotions for a toss. It’s driven you insane,’ her father finished for her.

‘Exactly,’ Vidushi said as she swept her hair back.

‘Which indicates you still haven’t come to terms with your past completely. If you ask me, I know why he sent you his wedding invitation.’

‘Obviously to make me jealous and make me feel like I’ve missed out on having him in my life.’

‘Largely, yes,’ he said, half-approving her reply. ‘He wants to prove that it could have been your name instead of someone else’s had you listened to him. He wants you to feel worthless without him. And seeing the way you took it. I am afraid he succeeded in it.’

‘Worthless and me?’ Vidushi screamed. ‘I am doing bloody brilliantly without him.’

‘But he is not aware of it,’ he replied. ‘Moreover, did you even thank him for making you realize how beautiful your life is without him?’

‘What is the need to inform him about it?’ she asked. ‘And why do you even think I’ll be thanking him?’

‘It’s important, Vidushi,’ he said. ‘It’s very much important to thank him for leaving you at the right moment—’

‘In case you’re suffering from memory loss, it’s I who decided to get out of that toxic relationship!’ she yelled assertively.

‘IT’S I WHO LEFT HIM!

I,

I,

I, WHO LEFT HIM.’

‘Then it’s sorted,’ he declared.

She swept back the hair that had fallen on her face and took a deep breath.

‘But still, you need to thank him for being a bitter reminder

that has set you on the track best for you.'

Vidushi gave it a thought for a couple of minutes as she paced the tiny room while her father waited patiently.

'*Waise*, it makes sense. Leaving him was one of the best decisions I've made. And according to the being thankful *wala* resolution I made this Bhogi, he deserves thanks for sure.'

'That sounds like our daughter,' he cheered her. 'Now, since you've decided that you'll thank him, why not go and thank him in person. After all, he has invited you to his wedding.'

This unexpected proposal from her father made her halt instantaneously. She stood frozen and doubtfully asked, 'Do you think that'll seriously work?'

'Why not? We've raised a brave daughter. You should attend his wedding with the biggest smile on your face. After all, you are not faking anything. You said you are really happy without him. Go there and wish the couple a happy married life and return. And convey that you are happy without him. If not the wedding, you can definitely make it to the reception. In fact, that would be a better idea, as it'll be a bit informal,' he suggested.

'But still...' Vidushi murmured.

'You still have a bit of fear left in you?' he asked, as Vidushi was mum.

'There is a saying in the Forces, "You should first pursue the things you fear the most." And now that you have agreed that you are afraid of it, I've made up my mind that you are accepting his invitation.'

'Let me think about it,' she said.

'Even your interview is over. You are not that occupied. And another great reason to be at his reception. It's in the Andamans, and you haven't been there.'

'I'll get back to you on that. Bye,' she replied and hung up.

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Hey, I am Vidushi once again.

Thanks a lot for staying invested in me and I genuinely hope that you would have got a minute glimpse of how crazy I can become at times.

So, now that you got to know me a little more, can I ask you something?

What is that one cool piece of advice your parent gave you to handle an unexpected situation? Did you pursue it?

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