

A person in a grey hoodie and dark pants walks away from the viewer on a train platform. The platform is wet and reflects the person. To the right, train tracks run parallel to the platform. In the background, there are buildings and a dark, stormy sky with heavy clouds. The overall mood is somber and contemplative.

SUBODH KUMAR

I PROMISE,  
WILL MEET AGAIN

I promise,  
Will Meet Again...

Publishing-in-support-of,

# **FSP Media Publications**

RZ 94, Sector - 6, Dwarka, New Delhi - 110075  
Shubham Vihar, Mangla, Bilaspur, Chhattisgarh - 495001

**Website:** *www.fspmedia.in*

---

## **© Copyright, Author**

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form by any means, electronic, mechanical, magnetic, optical, chemical, manual, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior written consent of its writer.

**ISBN:** 978-81-19927-63-0

**Price:** ₹165.00

The opinions/ contents expressed in this book are solely of the author and do not represent the opinions/ standings/ thoughts of Publisher

Printed in India

*I Promise Will  
Meet Again...*

*By*

*Subodh Kumar*

## Disclaimer

---

This novel is completely based on fictional work. Any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, is coincidental. This novel is completely based on fictional work. Any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, is coincidental.

## *About The Author*



Juyal Subodh is a new author. After spending most of his life in Dehradun, the capital city Uttarakhand in northern part, Juyal has finally settled down in Panchkula. Having worked as a Physics Lecturer for several years at some of Private Institute, Juyal loves writing Hindi and Punjabi song lyrics in his free time. One of the youngest and the most prolific authors in the Indian fiction scene, his works are characterized by dark humour and in-your-face realism. Today his above 100 poetries and stories have published in many English and Hindi local and national newspapers and magazines.

The best way to contact Juyal is through his Official website. [friendshipistruelove.com](http://friendshipistruelove.com)  
[swaastikam.blogspot.in](http://swaastikam.blogspot.in) [hlonblog.blogspot.in](http://hlonblog.blogspot.in)  
You can email him at :- [kfpstar8@gmail.com](mailto:kfpstar8@gmail.com)





## *About The Book*



“Love does not grow on trees or it can not be brought from the market, but if you want to be “LOVED” you must first know how to give unconditional LOVE..”

The heart wants what it wants. There's no logic to these things. You meet someone and you fall in love and that's that.

Nobody can ever say that love happens only once! And this love can happen at any age, anytime. But that story has got nothing do with anything that the modern world celebrates today.

Yes!!! Today the so called “Love” has transformed a lot! Eye written statements of those earlier days turned into letters and this current world has got chatting, meeting, dating, pubs, parties, etc.

I have written this book to tell the people about real love. And this is one such story! Not exactly a story, it could be like a stolen life of a true love relation. If you want to know the answer to it all, read the book.







# *Dedication*





# *Contents*

<b>S.No</b>	<b>Chapter</b>	<b>Page</b>
1	Winds of Change	1
2	Crossroads	4
3	Connections	9
4	A Helping Hand	14
5	Food court	19
6	Two Together	27
7	The Flow of Love	32
8	A Revisit	39
9	Three words	43
10	In dream world	52
11	Forever you and me	57
12	Bitter Truth	63





# *Beginning*



Harsh is going through a lightly dense forest. Suddenly, he stops by a sound coming from a distant falls. The sound makes him feel thirsty and he tries to go towards the sound. He is going and going and then he is stopped by a magnificent view. There is a clear area in the middle of the forest in front of a low mountain. The whole area is covered by a very thick but soft grass. A number of butterflies are roaming here and there. The water is coming from a very high waterfall and water bubbles are spreading everywhere, which is making the place very cold. Harsh goes straight to the lake created by the falls to drink some water. But when he reaches there, he finds some white clothes are spread near the bank of a small water body created by the falls. He ignores it and tries to drink directly from the small lake. Suddenly, a young girl in milkfish white cloth (which resembles her complexion) emerges from the lake. Water is dripping from her completely wet body and she is looking shyly towards him. She is coming forward towards Harsh from the middle of the lake and the look on her eyes seems very familiar to him. Slowly her complete body emerges from the water and she looks out-of-the world. Now Harsh can recognize her and a broad smile waves on his face. She is coming closer, closer to him. So much closer that water drops from her body are making him wet.

Suddenly a loud voice distracts them and forces them to look towards the forest. And they freeze when they find the source of that sound. Harsh wakes up with drowsiness. He thinks of the first part of his dream, which is so nice to remember that it makes him smile.

It's been one year, but whenever Harsh thinks of that black day, something around his spine and in the pit of his stomach shifts its place a bit. There had not been a single day since she left that he had not thought about her and felt hurt. It is like physical acne. He has to deal with it every day... day after day... and it is getting better. Time does lessen the pain but it never heals the scar completely. It always remains there. Harsh tries hard to run from it and he is successful at time ... but never completely. The more he laughs in a day, the harder he cries at night, alone. It is a very personal chapter of Harsh's life, which he doesn't want to discuss with anyone.



1

---

**24 November,  
Tuesday, 8:30 A.M.**

“**H**arsh! Harsh!” The sound wakes him up from his dreams. Someone is calling him by his name. Harsh is still lying in bed. When he opens his eyes, he can’t recognize what is happening. A hazy figure is approaching and trying to say something. It takes a few moments for him to understand what is going on and who is calling him in the morning. His mother is shouting towards him taking his name.

Although Harsh has got the placement, he has not got the date of joining yet. As two months have already been passed after his final year result is out, so he is also tensed about his joining date. None of his college friends have got their joining dates yet. In the last two months his only work was to check his mailbox for any news from the company. After ten minutes, he opens his mailbox as a habit without having much hope. But good news was waiting for him. He can see the name of the company in his inbox where he had got a placement, and his heart skips a beat in excitement. He opens the mail and reads it again and again with full details. A senior HR has sent him the mail. It says that Harsh has to join the company from December, but not



# I PROMISE, WILL MEET AGAIN

“You can fall in love again and again but you will find someone to love you back only once.”

Sometimes the heart sees what is invisible to the eye. The best and most beautiful things in this world cannot be seen or even heard, but must be felt with the heart. Love – only a four letter word, yet it's so powerful that it can conquer anything in this world! True love is eternal, infinite, and always like itself. It is equal and pure. It is seen with white hairs and is always young in the heart.

Time is too slow for those who wait, but for those who love, time is eternity.



You may reach the author at:

*[mybooks0101@gmail.com](mailto:mybooks0101@gmail.com)*



BOOK AVAILABLE

Flipkart



GET IT ON  
Google Play

amazon

amazonkindle

EBOOK AVAILABLE

ISBN 978-81-19927-63-0



9 788119 927630