

25 Jan 05 July..

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# **25 Jan 05 July**

Some Love Stories Are Incomplete!

Dheeraj Kapoor

#### About The Author

The author is a 30 year old guy (2015). He is a Postgraduate in management and belongs to an upper middle class family with one brother, mom and dad. He was born and brought up in THE HOLY CITY of AMRITSAR. He completed his schooling from D.A.V Public school Amritsar. Till his senior secondary education he was an introvert but as you know college life changes a person completely.

He emerged completely as a new person after completing his graduation from D.A.V College Amritsar. A typical Punjabi boy with long hair, a smile on the face all the time and used to enjoy every bit of life. He completed his MBA from CT institute of management, Jalandhar. Presently he is into his family business after working for three long years in the corporate sector. He is a very emotional person by nature. He loves hanging out with his friends, partying, playing cricket and exploring new places.

This is his debut Novel. A love story that remained incomplete. He never ever thought that he would pen down his feelings, his emotions and those precious moments of his life and share them with the world.

"Kahi suna tha ki dard Baantane se kum hota hai."

So he chose this way to give vent to his feelings and started writing his love story on '26<sup>th</sup> June 2011', but couldn't end it due to his hectic schedule. Finally he has managed to take out time from his busy routine to complete this story and present it to the world.

#### About the book

A romantic-filmy kinda Punjabi guy Akash Kapoor meets a Himachali girl Aditi Rajput. His cuteness makes her fall in love with him.. They feel they are made for each other.. but destiny has something else in store for them.

## Acknowledgement

My heartfelt thanks to the following people for supporting me in writing the novel.

Mehak Kapoor - My wife without whose never failing encouragement, patience, love and all those sleepless nights that she spent helping me editing my work, this book wouldn't have been finished.

Shashi Kapoor – My brother for supporting me in all my endeavors.

Kriti Chadha my sister, Dilraj Sahni my brother in law, Sonal Lamba my sister, Jasleen Walia my friend in the US for reviewing the book for the first time.

Amit Gupta my dearest friend for reading my sample chapters over and over again.

Last but not the least my little niece Drisha who had been eagerly waiting for this novel to be completed.

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#### Jai Shiv Shankar

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## **Dedication**

With the heavenly blessings of my Grandparents who always taught me "Hard work always pays", I got the strength to write this novel.

#### **Dedicated to:**

Mehak Kapoor (My Wife) – for being by my side always and supporting me in writing this novel.

## Declaration

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously and any resemblance to any actual person living or dead, events and locales is entirely coincidental.

Har ishq ka ek waqt hota hai, par woh humara waqt nahi tha

Par iska yeh matlab nahi ki woh ishq nahi tha...

- Jab tak hai jaan...

## Prologue

Tick tok, tick tok	
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The clock struck 7:15 a.m.!

'tring tring tring'

My phone rang.

'Muah'.

'Good morning Akash- my Pucchu', Aditi said and woke me up with a kiss.

'Very good morning Pucchiya.'

'How are you?' I asked.

She responded with exultation 'I am good.'

'Wake up pucchu and get ready for the office'

'Don't be late, you need to catch the train', she added.

I rushed to the bathroom and while I was brushing my teeth I asked myself 'Am I dreaming or actually all this is happening with me?'

I couldn't believe Aditi was actually in my life. I felt lucky to have such a partner who took

care of me so well. All these thoughts brought a twinkle on my face and filled me with exhilaration.

I gazed at the clock and realized that I had got late pondering over all this. I hurriedly took a shower, got ready and hastened to the station.

'O God, I shouldn't miss my train' I prayed to God all the way.

I reached and noticed that the train was leaving for Jalandhar. It actually created a scene of 'Jab we Met'. You can imagine my situation similar to Kareena Kapoor. I ran behind the train but unlike the movie I managed to catch it.

'Phew, Thank God I caught the train' I said to myself as that was my day of joining office.

When I was about to reach Jalandhar I called up Aditi and asked, 'Have you reached your office?'

'I am on the way, just about to reach'. She said.

'Did u have your Breakfast' I asked her.

'Pucchu you forgot again?'

'You ask the same question every day'.

'I have my breakfast at 11 during my tea break.' she grinned while she replied.

I would deliberately ask this question from her as I loved to hear her laughing. I would be completely love-struck by her laughter.

'Ok pucchiya I am about to reach my office.'

'Take care.'

'Love You.'

'Bye'. I said.

'Love you too'. She replied in a shy tone and hung up the phone.

My wife read this and came to me and asked, 'Whose story is it?'

I had no idea what she was talking about so I replied in a frightened tone 'Which story are u talking about?'

She replied in an aggressive tone, 'The one in your laptop.'

I understood that she had read my novel which I had started to write a few years back. I didn't know what to reply, as I could see vexation on her face clearly.

Somehow I managed to calm her down and said in a convincing tone, 'Sit down darling, I will tell u the entire story.'

I appeased her and said 'It's a story which I started writing in 2011.'

'Why you didn't tell me about it'

'Why did u hide it?'

She asked.

'I didn't hide it'

'I had completely forgotten about it'.

'It's been a long time since I ever read it again'.

'It never came to my mind that I had written any such story'.

I never intended to hurt you or your feelings.

'Ok' she replied.'

'I want to know the entire story.'

'Ummmm where do I begin from' I thought for a while and finally began to unfold my story.

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A romantic-filmy kinda Punjabi guy Akash Kapoor meets a Himachali girl Aditi Rajput. His cuteness makes her fall in love with him.

They feel they are made for each other.. but destiny has something else in store for them.

This novel is sure to hit a huge success.

#### - Educreation

This is debut Novel of Author, Dheeraj Kapoor. A love story that remained incomplete. He never ever thought that he would pen down his feelings, his emotions and those precious moments of his life and share them with the world.

"Kahi suna tha ki dard Baantane se kum hota hai."

So he chose this way to give vent to his feelings and started writing his love story on '26th June 2011'



Know more about **Dheeraj** by visiting his Fan Page:- www.facebook.com/25Jan05July

You may also write to him on his email id:dheeraj.kapur@gmail.com





