

Love...

*Can only be on
Paper...*



*A love story which blossoms at every corner of India,
but does all love stories have a happy ending or few
also have a lesson for life?*

Vandana Dheer

LOVE...

Can only be on Paper

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: 978-81-19927-25-8

Price: ₹265.00

The opinions/ contents expressed in this book are solely of the author and do not represent the opinions/ standings/ thoughts of Publisher. The book is released by using the services of self-publishing house.

Printed in India

Love

Can only be on Paper

Vandana Dheer

About The Book

A love story which blossoms at every corner of India, but does all love stories have a happy ending or few also have a lesson for life?

With high hope, Nikky ends up meeting Maddy and falls in love with him. She is ready to do anything that would make him happy. She would always tell him,

“I have loved you so much that just to make your life a paradise,

I’m willing to go through any pain even if it means living a life in hell!”

In today’s world one is willing to sacrifice all the happiness for the love, Nikky did the same. But does the changed Nikky get all she wanted?

About The Author

Vandana Dheer was born on 23rd March 1994 in a Punjabi Family. She grew up in Chennai, and received a Bachelor of Engineering degree in Information Technology from Sri Venkateswara College of Engineering.



Her father is a businessman, and mom a house-maker. She is the darling sandwich between an elder and a younger sister. As any young girl, she loves to play the guitar and explore new places but in all she is a keen observer, and a passionate listener.

Believer in the quote - “Never stop following your dreams”, Vandana has so far uninterruptedly doing it, sometimes successful, sometime not so much successful but never stopped dreaming or following them.

Chennai has not been her birth place but a place where she learnt to appreciate life and relationship, a place where she saw relationships building and collapsing, a place where she met Nikky and Maddy. Her first book " Love can only be on paper" is inspired by a real-life incident.

Acknowledgement

I'll start with thanking the Almighty followed by my family, each and every member of which is a gem. Well I'm starting..!

Papa and Mumma for a billion reasons including being such understanding parents and supporting me always. Aparna Dheer alias Apsy for being the best elder sister and never praising my work and my little sister Priyanka Dheer alias Piyu for always appreciating whatever I do.

Abhijeet Barman, an idiotic elder brother, for being a great mentor and philosopher.

Pavithra, my best buddy, for always believing in me. Rekha Mercy for helping me be a strong person.

And thanks to Yash, Boxee, Siddarth and Bharath for tolerating me and taking out time to answer my questions and listening to all the nonsense.

I know I irritate you people a lot at times.

Love you all !!!

Chapter 1

*F*riends!!!

“I hate his hair style” I remarked, as Inesh, my friend, pointed out his school friend to me. The person got down from one of the huge cars. He kept his hair long like a girl. I said “Hiiii” to him with a fake smile on my face and he smiled back at me. Inesh came to us and said, “*Aye macha*, this is Varsha, aka Nicky,” and “He is Birendran, Maddy for short”. Anybody who would have been in my place that minute would have walked away as I did because, well, who can stand a hairstyle like that!

As it usually happens in this age of social media, we became friends on Facebook. We used to talk very frequently but it was just about food and results. He would tease me with the famous “Chocolava” cake from Dominos and make me ask him repeatedly. We were a group of ten people and would meet each other very frequently in a common place. I was very close to Uttara, Tahsin, Inesh, Tom and Swetha as we were in the same college whereas Vimal, Venkatesh (Sirapoli), Birendran and Pankaj were in different colleges so when I meet them I would talk to them, else just on Facebook.

I was doing my second year of engineering and life was fun for me. I would bunk and roam about the city, crack jokes and was generally a very friendly person to everyone around me. I was happy with the bunch of my crazy friends and yes, of course college life was full of crushes and fun. There was no place for Love in my life and infatuation was something that happened regularly but none of it would be serious. I had a best friend from the day I entered college, her name is Aahana and she was a different type of girl. She was a homely person but my relation with her was different. I would share all my problems with her and she would always be there to support me.

I would not take anything to heart, let it be even an arrear- I would be a laughing stock for everyone in my class as I was the only girl who would have arrears. I just knew that if we have to enjoy life we should live every bit of it and laugh our heart out when in trouble and everything will be have a solution.

It was the start of my third semester in college and I wanted to enjoy every bit of it and even had to face the strict faculties in the department but I did not bother about anything. After 5 days to the start of the semester, I started finding the classes damn boring, I could not sit any longer so I decided to bunk in the lunchtime. Therefore, I gathered a group of friends and went to jump over the wall, catch a bus and run to watch a movie. I was in such a hurry because I do not like missing the first few minutes of the movie and we had booked the tickets online. However, who could tell that I was not going to watch the movie that day!

We decided to jump out from different areas inside the college because we did not want to be caught. I decided to jump from the area behind my department so went along with two of my friends and I was the last

one to jump out. When I jumped out, I found both my friends missing and my HOD standing in front of me. I was shocked and no words came from my mouth. He asked me for my college ID card and I could only manage to sputter out, "No, I am not from this college". He asked me for my mobile phone but I answered him back and told him "I am outside college Sir, you cannot take my phone". He took my ID card and asked me to sit in the car. I asked him to go ahead, I will walk and come back myself. He went ahead and waited for me the whole day but I took an outside bus and directly went home, as I knew that I would have to answer at home. My friends came running behind and asked me what happened. I shouted at them and got angry and left home.

As soon I reached home, I got a call from my Dad. I apologise for not mentioning him earlier.

When I was born, my dad held me in his hands and said, "See, God has come to my house." From the second I was born until this day all my wishes were fulfilled by him. Yes, I am such a spoilt brat because of so much love from my parents. I have not been hit by them or ill-treated for whatever I did. Everything I ask for, he will get me. He is one of the best and the coolest daddy in this world. I surely was very lucky to get a father like him in this life. If I start writing about him, a book will not be enough for him.

All my friends made fun of me and I was screwed in college for bunking though my dad came to save me. I somehow managed to come out of that issue, apologised to my HOD and remained silent for some days. Whenever I would be in college, I would stay quiet and if I wanted to bunk, I would bunk the whole day instead of going inside college and then jumping out in the afternoon. I would not bother anybody in college and

would stay happy in my life with my friends. I was known to almost everybody in my college because I was caught jumping out whenever I would walk from my class to the canteen I would smile at who ever would cross me and Aahana would get really pissed off as she would be talking to none. I would be walking along with her to the canteen and if somebody would call out my name and start a conversation with me, I would continue talking to them and later tell her, “Mingle with people, idiot. Don’t just talk to your boyfriend; you should know the people around you”. In addition, she would reply “No, I am happy let me be”. I was such a joyful person. How did I know that there would be a day I would be living life just like her, being just to myself and not talk to anybody other than myself?

Two years later - (Third year - 6th semester holidays)

April 24th, 11:23 pm:

As I was not feeling sleepy, had nothing to do and just had my phone next to me, I took my phone and started going through my Whatsapp contacts and checking everybody’s profile picture and status. I found Birendran online and his profile picture very funny. Therefore, I started a conversation with him.

Nikky: You voted.

Maddy: Yes, I am a citizen

Nikky: Even I did

Maddy: Ha ha Good joke... Your ‘94 rite?

(I sent a picture of my nail)

Nikky: See, I did.

Maddy: Haha! That is nail polish

Nikky: No, I seriously went and voted.

I put nail remover on it so it became brown colour

Maddy: No, no, no. I will not believe you.

Nikky: I will show you when we meet on Saturday.

Maddy: Let us c but you are '94 rite?

Nikky: Yea I was born in March 1994 and I am 20 yrs already

Maddy: Yup, I am an idiot. So then wassup?

Nikky: I am just lying down. Wassup with you?

Maddy: I am lying wid *loongi* and dreaming

Nikky: *Loongi*, huh? C'mon wear shorts!

Maddy: I also do not like to wear but I am Redhills and no night dress to wear

Nikky: Separate room?

Maddy: Yup, but I am scared

Nikky: Scared of? I am also getting scared. I am sitting in dark room bt I cn see that Ragini MMS movie devil everywhere!!

Maddy: Morning someone will come to wake up me.

Che, I am not scared of that...

Nikky: Oh else you could hav slept widout clothes?

Maddy: That only going to happen

In mid night, that loongi will go somewhere; I am scared of that only

Nikky: Lol semma scene that will be instead keep bed sheet over you.

Maddy: That also will not be on me

Nikky: Lol then just tell your dad or brother alone to come and wake you up. Shame shame

Maddy: Acha okay.

Nikky: Puppy shame! Maddy has no name.

Maddy: Hey but I have another idea, I will lock the door from inside

Nikky: Yea, that's best.

They will knock on your door only else call in your number

Maddy: Mmm mass

Nikky: See all ideas come in my mind only

Maddy: Aye that is my idea. Cheater. My father will start thinking something has happened to his son because I won't wake up that much easily

Nikky: Same pinch, I also will not get up easily

Maddy: Same pinch no back pinch get me a munch

Nikky: I have so many chocolates with me

Maddy: For me?

Nikky: Then Saturday take me to ECR for photo shoot I will bring you all the chocolates

Maddy: Haha I too have chocolates

Nikky: For me?

Maddy: I will bring for you on Saturday.

Nikky: Then confirm the Saturday plan

Maddy: I will try but I cannot assure you that

Nikky: Whatever the reason, you should bring those chocolates for me.

Maddy: Hehe, no chance because I will finish it now.

Nikky: Chocolate *venum* ☹

Maddy: Hehehe

Nikky: Cheating cheating

Maddy: Hey, I will get you. How can I eat that fully?

Nikky: Hee hee

Maddy: I will give you, don't worry.

Nikky: If you eat alone, your stomach will pain.

Maddy: When are we meeting up next??

Nikky: Saturday (that was two days later) You will come in the morning itself?

Maddy: I cannot come that much early because I will be in Redhills but I will try to come.

Nikky: Come by 12. We will eat lunch together

Maddy: Super... Maddy will be there on time.

Nikky: Where for lunch?

Maddy: Your house

Nikky: My house?

Maddy: Yup, you make lunch☺

Nikky: I will invite all of you to lunch when dad goes out of station. You want me to cook. I just know to make Maggie.

Maddy: We will help you.

Nikky: Haa haa. My house will burn down instead outside food is better.

Maddy: Mm ok we will go somewhere!! Where??

With high hope, Nikky ends up meeting Maddy and falls in love with him. She is ready to do anything that would make him happy. She would always tell him,

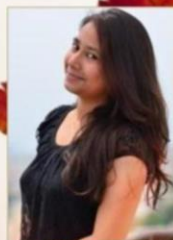
“I have loved you so much that just to make your life a paradise,

I’m willing to go through any pain even if it means living a life in hell!”

In today’s world one is willing to sacrifice all the happiness for the love, Nikky did the same. But does the changed Nikky get all she wanted?

You may reach author at:

vandanadheer08@gmail.com



BOOK AVAILABLE



EBOOK AVAILABLE

ISBN 978-81-39927-25-8



9 788119 927258