

BREAK UP



"THE STORY OF ONE'S LOVE"

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Ayush Maskara

About The Author

Ayush Maskara is also known as “Micky” among Friends and also known as 'Tiger' among his colleague's and readers of his works in various magazines and journals published in the city. Ayush Maskara is a 19-year-old B.com (Hons.) student from Kolkata pursuing his academic pursuit at T.H.K. Jain College, Cossipore.

He loves travelling and to discover new routes for a particular destination, Ayush has been a Tiger Reporter of TTIS (The Telegraph in Schools), student correspondent in Times NIE (News in Education), Times of India and is a writer from Kolkata. He also holds Two Challengers Guinness World Record first being the high score of 34240 in the game “The Angry Birds, Level 1-1 of Poached Eggs, second being the high Score in “The Helicopter” game. He is a keen observer and loves to capture moment of life through his vision and he is much more dedicated towards his early goals of life.



About The Book

‘Padhle Beta, pyaar wyar ke chakkar mei parega to kahi ka nai rahega – If you study, you will have a good future.’ This is a claim often repeated to children and teenagers by parents and teachers in many parts of India. They often forget that there is also a world beyond studies, a world of creative pursuit and more than it.

My higher education and further career thoughts have been completely haunting me. There is no polite, polished way of saying this: studying from one of the best schools in my area with the most chosen stream in the district has not yet benefitted me in any way! Many of us are either forced or brainwashed to choose any stream after school by our parents, who are labouring under the illusion that correct stream is the gateway to money and success. I always had a doubt; but now, years after studying and still, I know for sure that studying what we like and doing what we enjoy may not always lead to money and success but it is definitely the route to happiness.

Some may wonder whether falling in love deserves this much hatred or attention; after all, it is just another course of psychological lesson of life. However, in this generation and place, this is indeed a serious issue. We are not talking about just a few

random youngsters getting lost in the love consideration highway. We are talking about a huge portion of our population who are growing up without knowing why they are in love that the course of study they are pursuing and what they want to do with it and can get from it.

This book is not about any love story. It reflects the failure of a dedicated student towards his love and life when he puts his back to see his love which was a result of an infatuation back to her ex; failures from which you can hopefully learn. Ask yourself why did you fell in love when you knew that you would be found wretched on the half way? What did you want to do in life, when you were in love, making promises to each other, forming consideration before the concept of earning money and living for love entered your mind? Is there any relationship between what you wanted to do, what you did and what you are doing now? I don't know your answers to those questions, but mine to the last one is an emphatic, "No!" I wanted to do many things in life and falling in love was never one of them. Thanks to the messed up love concept system and an even more messed up process of loving one, Arush ended up wasting a quarter of year of his life, loving the girl he never won.



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Dedication

“One’s Love”

Prologue

The darkest phase of my life was moving alone with my broken soul. It seemed that there would be no sunrise in my life anymore. It was two days before the commencement of the final examinations of my B.com (h) first year, when she decided to break up the relationship and move on. She wanted to be 'just friends' with me.

The relationship of eight months came to an end with her will. Reason being a false statement that our relationship was troubling the entire society, which was uncomfortable to her. She wanted me to make my own future first and to forgive her for the while. And if ever destiny permits us, then we would be together in future for life time if not now. Our love swiped off with her willingness to breakup. I don't want to disclose her name, because may be the mere utterance of her name itself will torment me. My endless days and my sleepless nights moved on one by one. Even the deepest feelings of one couldn't come out and speak the silence to the other. Sometimes I thought perhaps the love psychologically doesn't dwell in everyone and it plays not only with one's heart but also with one's mind. The day before my exam, I was sitting near the River Ganges, looking at my reflection. I was trying to find her beside me. All her memories were floating down in my reflection on the cloudy water. I wanted to hold on with all my

memories and flush it with my tears, but it was perhaps a wrong idea.

“Are you finished with the preparations?””, Gourav, one of my collage mate enquired.

“Almost.... But I won’t appear and would hide myself in the washroom while exam hours”, I said unwillingly.

“What are you saying?” Gourav enquired surprisingly.

“I don’t want to make my career, when I can’t achieve my desired goal.” I said and hid my face in my palms to express my unwillingness to do anything.

“Have you gone mad? Give her a break, maybe she had a reason which she didn’t want to disclose to you”, Gourav was trying to make me feel energized from the low morale.

“I am fed up with the changing relations among us; I want to end it up all.” I said in tears.

“Cool down buddy, please! Never say it again. Don’t lose your hope; all will be fine soon as it was before. Give her and yourself some time”, Gourav insisted to cool down and consoled me.

“Leave me alone for some time, please”, I requested.

“Let’s take a walk and get some fresh air, you will feel good Arush”, saying this Gourav picked up my shoes and held my arm. He pulled me and I had to get up.

I walked with him and trying to move on step by step to divert my mind for a moment. We reached the tea stall where I regularly have my tea and spend hours after work. I noticed Gourav sat comfortably beside a man who was a stranger to me but was known to him. Gourav called me to join them by waving his hand. We sat alike and Gourav ordered three cups of tea with a couple of digestive biscuits for each.

“Meet him; he is Arush, about whom we talked over in our last meet.” Gourav introduced me to him.

He was Lokesh Sharma, one of the renowned journalists from the weekly magazine available in the city.

“I have gone through many of your works in different journals and all of different sub-heads. It seems that you give all your time in writing than in any other activity”, Lokesh appreciated me for my work.

“Thank you, I love writing and expressing myself in the form of words. I truly believe that I am destined to write and that is my talent”, I said proudly.

“I think I can help you to take your skills to the next level”, Lokesh tried to convince me with his words. I felt that he was trying to maintain his status. He was trying to show that he is the only one who is capable of taking my skills to the next level. After my break up, I started over-thinking. I had become more judgmental than before. I denied to trust people and often got irritated.

Arush Singh is a Day Dreamer and dedicated student towards his early goal and future of his happy life, a college student who dreamt of a beautiful life with his love, In fact a love which was a result of infatuation. Arush, who had never ever fallen in love before, fell for a girl who was already committed with his best friend. When the wildly beautiful girl Anjali stumbles into Arush's life, though, he realizes that she's the perfect decoy. A fake girlfriend to keep his Dream off his back until he's out from his dedication.

So what if a single bite of her lip sends his mind to wicked places? He can control himself. Can't he?

Anjali was on her way to starting a new life... again with her Ex. But something about Arush makes her want to settle down in her Heart's room and make Arush back his realm life of love. When his arms wrap around her like steel, she finally knows what it's like to feel safe. Protected. The Hug..!!

One Evening of Hug in the same Meeting Place turns into something much, much more... and soon Arush can't keep his mind off Anjali's wide gray eyes, or his hands off of her luscious curves. He never thought he'd feel this way about a Girl again after losing her back to his best friend. But he knows that he can't tell her the truth about his dark past, and she can't reveal to him what she's running from.

Anyway, this isn't a real relationship. It's only for a quarter of year. Only pretend. Until it isn't...

~BreakUp

~The Story Of One's Love"



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