

I Am Getting Married...

My in-laws are nice too...very simple people, from the heart of Nagercoil...they have small town lifestyles but enjoy a really comfy life

By Sudeshna Singh Yesterday I was a carefree girl, who was different, lived in a whole different culture, and revealed herself. The girl who writes today is a woman, all of 24, and a totally changed person...sometimes even I can't recognize myself.

Well what has changed in me? Lets start with all the material possessions gained and lost:

1. I learned to ride a bike and I now have a Honda aviator.
2. Met with an accident on valentine's day and have scars on my knees...as a result my LBDs are a strict NO...will never be able to wear them.
3. Lost hair...Trichy water is bad man...but now regaining it slowly.
4. Gained weight...and now losing it slowly…
5. My makeup collection has increased a lot...don't know, maybe its my defense to camouflage my insecurities.
6. A new room in BIM Trichy with a lovely roommate...speaking of my room, I even have a washing machine in my flat to wash clothes!! yay!
7. Aviator sunglasses...I look hot in them...so I think :)
8. Got a Nokia N72...and some new clothes to my wardrobe
9. That's it yaar..

Now coming to Sudeshna as a person...very tough to pen down all that is racing in my mind...am just thinking where to begin...ok I guess let me start from July 2nd 2007 when I entered BIM, Trichy.

The girl who walked in with her dad was a petite 52 kg girl, coming all the way from Delhi, wondering what life here would be like...was ready for the heat...was ready for the change in culture and the food...what I was not ready for was the mindset of the people who landed up here with me....not that all are bad...some are lovely people...Sweety, Jyoti, Uma, Anbu, Rags, Varun, Nishant...and some...really sad...

As for me, when I came here, I was focused on a job and money and also because I had a bf who was from bim...loved him a lot but then nowadays love also evaporates suddenly like the odonil I keep in my bathroom!! So I was left alone...campus abuzz with crap talk about me. Then I met him...I met Shiju and that just turned my world around...

it is from Shiju that I got the strength to survive here...when I started going out with him, I was still in the individualistic Delhi mode...and he gradually pulled me out of it and taught me to trust him, to depend on him, to surrender my life to him and he would take care of everything...

It is from Shiju that I learned how to live in this sad, conservative place...where people are stereotyped, where acceptance and rejection can happen overnight...where people who are friends can turn into enemies...

Shiju has graduated from campus and is now working as a consultant in Chennai...but whenever I can, I escape from this place and run to his arms...it is there I feel safe, secure and happy...

I m getting married on the 16th of January, I m very happy and excited that I can spend my life with a gem like Shiju...he completes me in so many ways and it is because of him that I can still garner the strength to live here in Trichy...looking fwd to the long phone conversations at night...to cuddling up to him when I with him...Shiju has become a way of life for me...he's become my life...and I consider myself very lucky to have found him here...else Sudeshna would have died.

My in-laws are nice too...very simple people, from the heart of Nagercoil...they have small town lifestyles but enjoy a really comfy life...luckily they're not like the other gold-demanding people in this state...when Shiju first started going out with me, his mom was ok with the idea, his dad opposed like mad...but Shiju fought for me and our love and today we're engaged to be married...

Just waiting for Jan 16th to come...hope it comes soon.... For more heart warming stories on weddings and relationships [Click Here](#)