

WAVES

Sindhu really loved waves when she was very young as a child. But when her father has been swallowed by the waves on one fine morning, she started hating them. She became like a shocked person. She was stubborn due to her father's death. When her father was alive, she along with her father used to go for a walk in the beach and used to sit for some time there after walking for some time. They used to sit in position in the sand in such a way that every wave was touching their feet and going back. It was really a nice feel to get. Sindhu used to count the waves along with her dad for some time before going home.

One day in the morning Sindhu was suffering from fever and she did not go with her father. After an hour message came to her mother that Sindhu's father was attacked by few big waves and those waves took him away into the deep sea. His body was missing. Next day his body was recovered from sea at shore. The little Sindhu's world became topsy-turvy with her dad's death. Sindhu's father dead body was found the next day and it was the painful day of her life.

All the proceedings were happening in front of her and she was like a doll at that time due to shock. It was a tough situation to an 8 years old girl to be in that worst situation. Her mother took her to bedroom and told to be in that room itself as she can't see and bear the funeral proceedings.

3 days passed. Relatives were coming and going and giving their condolences to her mother. From 4th day his absence was getting felt more as the relatives coming was reduced.

After Sindhu's father's death, Sindhu became like a dead body. She was like a doll with no happiness. Her all happiness was gone from life. She loved her dad very much. It cannot be expressed in words how much she loved her dad.

After her father's death she along with her mother was in that city of beach and in the same home but she never visited the beach again. She was not going to school much also. She was like a mental girl. Her mother understood her position but not put much pressure on her to come out of the panic situation. The death of father was not digested by the poor girl Sindhu. Sometimes she used to cry in the midnight and some times in the mid day. Sometimes she used to cry with big noise and sometimes she was sobbing. Her mother situation was also nearly same but she could manage and do day to day activities. She was controlling in front of Sindhu but when she was alone, she also used to cry. Their lovely family was shattered. Their happy life suddenly became like a nightmare.

Million times she thought it is a dream and her husband will be coming back to home in some time

But it did not happen like that. 15 days passed very heavily. Sindhu was in deep depression. She used to check her dad beside her, she used to ask her mom to bring dad home back. She used to ask why dad is not speaking to her. It was very difficult to Yamini to control Sindhu. She used to see her dad's photo and cry. Some times with big noise and some times small noise. Sometimes sobbing.

After some formalities Yamini got her husband's bank job and she started working. Luckily her working bank was 2 km distance only. So she was visiting home twice a day and used to see Sindhu and go back to bank. Yamini's sister's family also used to stay nearby. They also took care of Sindhu for whenever needed. Days, weeks, and months were passing but not much improvement was there in Sindhu's situation. She used to sit in the room where her dad spent more time with her. She was missing her dad very much. She used to recollect those happy moments which she spent with her father. She used to tell Yamini that dad did like this and dad did like that. Little girl was really missing her dad very much.

Yamini Also used to get tears many times with Sindhu's words. For any girl it is really tough to grow without father's presence and his existence.

5 Years have been lapsed very heavily but not much improvement came in Sindhu's situation. She could complete studies only by writing exams. Yamini's sister suggested to change the place to another city so that they both can get some refreshing environment to come out of the thoughts of ram, Sindhu's father. She suggested that it is only the best option to come out of sorrows she said.

Yamini felt the same and tried for a transfer to other place and she luckily got transferred to one of Hyderabad branches. She started to shift all her belongings with all luggages with the help of some good packers and movers to Hyderabad. Sindhu first tried to avoid their coming to Hyderabad as she did not want to miss her father's memories in that house. But after long and strong trials from Yamini and her sister's family Sindhu could not avoid shifting to Hyderabad.

Sindhu took a promise from her aunty that her father's home would be there as usual permanently and it will not be demolished at any point of time.

Sindhu was arranging her father's shelf of books and his things to take with them. She wanted to take them as they would give the feeling to her like her dad is with her. She found some books and certificates, some medals, some appreciation letters. She packed all the things of her father in a box and packed it with a great care. She put that box upfront when they were shifting to Hyderabad.

Yamini asked Sindhu what was it?

Sindhu said, "They are dad's belongings and gifts to me and they are my precious things. I need to carry them with me wherever I go".

Yamini understood Sindhu's love towards her dad and not said anything. She told to carry them carefully. Precious things need to be carried with utmost care whether they are things or the memories specially when they are given by or belong to special people.

After shifting to Hyderabad, Yamini decorated house neatly. Sindhu helped her a little bit. It took 3 days time to settle there and to adjust in new home. Sindhu opened her dad's box and adjusted them on her study table. She found one book. In that book he had written some poetic lines she felt.

She opened first page. On that paper it was written about Waves...

Waves...

"I like the waves. I like them very much. I do not know why but I like them very much. For some feelings, there will be no reasons. Many times, we will be short of words to explain. I like them to them, when the sun rising or setting, the whole sky becomes into orange color like a canvass as if it was ready to be painted for a beautiful painting, while watching it, sitting at that coast in a place where every wave would touch my feet and going back to their home. Next wave was coming with little more enthusiasm and hitting my feet with little more love and again going back to their home. Wow what a great feeling it is indeed. It is certainly an emotional feeling. That time everyone will be forgetting his/her sorrows, thoughts and tensions surely. If Waves are not there, I am sure the earth would not have been such a beautiful place to live on it."

Sindhu was crying little bit. She again remembered her father. She thought, How beautifully her dad written those words. He liked waves very much and they took him into them. Sindhu was sobbing very much.

One more page she turned. In that page he wrote about rain.

“I also like rain very much I don’t know why? When the raindrops dropping from sky and touch any one, it would be taking him/her to another world. Especially the drizzle will give immense feeling of happiness. Not only that after the drizzle, the beautiful rainbow which appears in the sky from one corner to the other corner of sky is always a beautiful thing to watch and enjoy. Oh Nature so many beautiful scenes and beauty are hiding in you. The only thing is that the person needs to have a heart to see, observe and enjoy it. Life is such a great gift to enjoy these beautiful moments. I really thank god for giving me this beautiful life”.

Sindhu closed that book and sobbing again. She did not know that her father was such a nice person who used to be very happy for such little things of nature. She was missing her father really very much.

She said about her dad, “oh dad, how much beautiful person you are and how pure you are at heart. Why did you leave us so early and gone from this beautiful world so early? I have really not spent much time with you. I have not really felt a father and father’s love much yet. Why you had so much hurry to go to god’s lap. Why did you give me such a big punishment?”

She asked god, “Oh god why did my dad give me such a big punishment. What big mistakes I did in my life to have this big punishment. It is a big punishment which any girl would not like to have in her life. It is punishment which any girl would not like to have in her dreams also. I do not really know why I was the one who really got this punishment. Oh god, forgive me. Please forgive me for mistakes whatever I did. Please send my dad back to earth. Send him back to our home. We needed him very much. Without him our home is empty. Without him our life is empty, please send him back”. She was crying all the time saying these words.

Yamini heard that sound and went near to Sindhu. Sindhu hugged Yamini and crying.

She said “Mom, tell dad to come back to home. I will listen whatever you and dad tell me. I will never ever create problems to you or him. Please mom, tell dad to come back. I am missing him very much. I am missing his affection, I am missing his emotional support, I am missing his presence in the home. Without him I am and we are incomplete, without him our home is empty. Without him our life is incomplete. Please mom, bring him back to earth. God listen your words. You request god mom, please mom, please”. She was crying and sobbing very much.

Yamini was not able to control Sindhu. She also started crying. She was controlling all her pain in front of Sindhu but her pain also was very much. Missing her loving husband, missing a life partner before not much life spent together was really a bane. They were in the same situation for another 30 minutes. After that, slowly Yamini made Sindhu to sit on the bed first and later she laid Sindhu on the bed. Sindhu went into sleep while chanting her father’s name.

Yamini came out side from that room and sat on a sofa. This kind of situation was not new to her. She looked her marriage photo which was there on the wall and closed her eyes. She could not stop her tears. Sometimes when the tears come out, heart will become light. So she let the tears come from the eyes.

Yamini and Sindhu actually shifted to a flat in a gated community Hyderabad. Yamini wanted Sindhu to mingle with some people and spend time with them to come out of depression. God's grace, there were 2 girls Sreya and Shruti of same age like Sindhu. As soon as Yamini came to know about this, she was very happy as there is a great scope for Sindhu to mingle with these girls and come out of her father's absence. Though, Sindhu came to Hyderabad she used to be in dull mood only by thinking about father's absence. Few days passed. Sreya and Shruthi came to meet Sindhu and felt happy to meet Sindhu who was of their same age.

Initially Sindhu was a little rigid to mingle with them. But after some days she mingled with them very well and started spending some potential time with them. Sindhu was feeling loneliness occasionally. Few years passed and she completed her graduation. Sreya and Shruthi played a vital role in Sindhu's life in overcoming the vacuum which came due to her father's death.

After graduation with B.Com, Sindhu applied for jobs and she got a very good opportunity in a private company. Sreya also got opportunity in same company.

Sindhu joined as a trainee accountant in an advertising company. Her work was to post all financial transactions into accounts. In that company Akash was working as a creative director. He was young and talented. Sindhu joined that company but was not much enthusiastic. She was just casual in her work. She was getting some orientation training. Akash was sitting in conference room and was thinking about the advertisement he had to make. As he had a good talent, the responsibility of delivering a good ad was put on his shoulders. Previously also he was given good responsibility and he fulfilled it with great work. He did few ads but out of them 3 ads were a very big hit. Now yet again he wanted to put all his dedication into this work as it is a prestigious contract from a very big company and if the ad hits, their company would get more attention in advertising field.

4 months passed. Akash started liking Sindhu. Sindhu's soft attitude and traditional behavior unlike the present generation girls attracted Akash very much. Her mindset, her character also impressed him a lot.

Sindhu was part of all the team discussions as far as ads concept discussions and budget plannings. She came across Akash few times as part of discussions and she used to give her ideas to develop ad concepts. They were liked by Akash. Both became good friends. Sreya was also part of this team.

Meanwhile Akash got another prestigious project. He made a draft of concept and explained the concept to his team mates Sindhu and Sreya also heard it. Sindhu gave few suggestions. Everybody appreciated his work and Sindhu's suggestions. It was decided by all the team mates except Sindhu that the ad will be shoot at Vizag's Rushikonda beach and for the ad shoot they have to go to Vizag.

Akash was very much excited as he was about to see the beach and waves first time. He told Sindhu that they were going to Vizag for ad shoot. The shooting is also at a beach. But Sindhu got depressed as soon as she heard it. The words Beach and Waves sent shivers in her. Ever since her father died due to waves, she was getting fear with the words Waves and Beach. She was very much down at heart. She came to home from office.

That evening she went on to terrace and called Akash and said, "Akash, do not go to Vizag for ad shoot"

He said, "It is a good place to visit as it has beautiful beach. Since child hood it was my dream to see a beach and feel the waves touching the feet delicately"

She said, "They will be beautiful from far only. But when we reach near to them, they will swallow. They are very cruel. They are very dangerous. I know them how dangerous they are. I know very well about these waves and the wounds they give to human beings". She was crying when she was telling these words.

She again said, "I am requesting you again not to go near to them please". Few tears came again out from her eyes as her father's image came in front of her.

He said, "Hey anything worst experience you have with them or what. Nobody told me like this about waves till now like this. They will be very beautiful. I have seen them in movies. I just want to see them once in my life. Do not stop me please".

Sindhu: "Akash, do not go please. She almost begged him".

Akash: "Sorry Sindhu, I need to go compulsory not for a site visit to beach but as part of my duty I need to go. But I promise you that I will not go nearby beach to see the waves".

Sindhu: "No please, Do not go there. I do not believe your words if you go there you would be definitely tempted to visit beach. That feel you are very near to a coast will not stop you to visit the beach and waves. Please do not go. I do not my friend getting hurt by those cruel waves". She was almost persuading him.

Akash: "Sorry I need to go as part of my duty and I promise you I will come back from Vizag safely to know about the mystery of your hating for beach and waves". He disconnected the call.

She was very much upset and tensed. She did not want him to go and see the beach and waves she really do not wanted anyone who is close to her to go near by the beach or waves. But now Akash, her close friend is going there. She tried to stop him. But he was neither listening her words nor stopping.

She was very much depressed and not in a good mood. She came back to home and laid on the bed and closed her eyes. She switched off all the lights in the room. It was complete dark in the room. Whenever her mood was not good she stays in complete dark. Her mother knew it. She let her in that state for half an hour and then entered into Sindhu's room.

By the time Yamini entered the room, Sindhu was sobbing very much. After a long time she is watching Sindhu sobbing.

She asked, "Sindhu, my angel, what happened my dear, I have seen you after a very long time like this. What happened my dear angel, my beautiful daughter, most part of life you have been crying and sobbing only. And I really do not want see you like this anymore. I was feeling happy that you are coming out of dad's absence. I was feeling happy that you are coming back to life again. But what happened now, what happened to my little angel now".

Yamini used to call Sindhu an angel before ram passed away. Now after longtime she addressed her as an angel.

Sindhu told everything about Akash and how much she was trying to stop him from going to Vizag and its beach.

Sindhu said “Mom, Many days back I lost my father. Still that pain is not leaving my heart. Still that vacuum is there in my heart. Now, Akash is going to the same place where dad had gone and disappeared. I am tensed very much mom”.

Yamini understood Sindhu’s concern and fear. To increase her confidence she said “Do not worry angel.

Every time and with everyone it may not happen the something. Akash will come back safely. Do not be upset angel. Do not give too much fear to my angel’s beautiful heart dear”. She teased Sindhu and tried to make her smile. Sindhu did not smile she was tensed still.

Yamini told to Sindhu to come out for dinner and went to kitchen for arranging dinner.

For increasing Sindhu’s mental strength and emotional support, Yamini told positive words to Sindhu. But internally she was also afraid about Akash visiting Vizag and beach. She also knew what dangerous wounds the beach and waves can give as she was also the victim of it besides Sindhu. Ever since ram died she also tried not to hear those words beach and waves. Those words were giving shiver in Yamini too.

Yamini prayed god, “oh god, let everything go fine and Akash return back to Hyderabad safely. Do not punish my angel again. Do not give punishment again to her”.

Yamini arranged dinner on table for both and waited for some time. But Sindhu was not coming out for dinner. She waited for some more time and had dinner alone and sat on sofa. It was usual for her. Whenever Sindhu’s mood is not good, she and Sindhu will have dinner alone and sleep. Yamini went into sleep after some time in that sofa itself.

With the sounds of birds from outside, Yamini opened her eyes in the morning and checked dining table. The things on the table were in same position as she kept. She observed that Sindhu did not do dinner and slept without having dinner. It was not new to her. Whenever Sindhu is upset, she skips dinner.

Yamini cleaned the dining table and got little freshen up and went to Sindhu’s room to check Sindhu.

She called her by name, Sindhu was not awaking. She put her right hand on Sindhu’s forehead. It was little hot. It was indeed little more hot that day and felt abnormal temperature. Yamini feared as it was little abnormal fever. It was usual that Sindhu gets fever whenever she cries more but this time it was very abnormal temperature she felt. She tried to wake up Sindhu. But Sindhu was too weak. She again called Sindhu and told to put leave that day to office and she brought cloth with cool water and she kept wet cloth on her forehead and again in water. She did like that few more times for half an hour. After some time, the temperature got little better for Sindhu.

Sindhu woke up and sent leave message to office and switched off the phone. She never wanted to on the phone for 3 days till Akash reaching back to Hyderabad. Sindhu was weak and in upset mood only. She got brushed and had a coffee. She had some bread also and had a Paracetamol tablet to reduce fever.

She told sorry to her mom Yamini.

Yamini said, “ok”.

Yamini was sitting on sofa. Sindhu went to mom and slept in the sofa by putting her head in Yamini’s lap.

Yamini was smoothly moving her hand on Sindhu's forehead.

Sindhu asked, "Mom Akash will be safe isn't it. I am tensed about him".

Yamini said, "He will be fine. Every time accidents may not happen. Be strong angel".

Sindhu felt little positive and said, "Surely he will be ok na mom".

Yamini said, "Yes surely he will be ok. Angel do not think too much".

Sindhu said, "Mom ever since dad left us, I am getting shiver with the words beach and waves. I am getting a feeling that they will do harm only to everyone. Hence feeling little panic".

Yamini again consoled her to be positive.

Sindhu said "ok". She laid some more time in her mom's lap. After some time she went to her room.

Yamini had a holiday that day to her bank and she also did not go to bank.

She was observing her daughter every now and then.

Sindhu did some work for some time and after two hours, she had early lunch that day and slept again. She was thinking that sleeping only better to forget fear and tension.

Sindhu was trying to pass the time of these 3 days and expecting the time to run as soon as possible but the time was not running fast as she wanted it to run. With the passage of time her heart was becoming heavy. She was thinking about Akash and praying that he must be safe. She was murmuring in sleep also the same words.

Yamini came into Sindhu's room and saw her. Few tears came out of her eyes when she saw her daughter.

"Unlucky girl, How much she was happy when her father was alive and now how much tensed she is. When Sindhu was small and she was roaming in home it was like angel staying in home. She used to laugh, she used to smile, she used to play with her dolls. She used to move here and there in home talking to her and her dad". That was the beautiful time. Ram also used to tell "Sindhu, My little daughter, you are an angel, you must be happy always. You should be happy ever. You should be always surrounded by happiness".

But contrary to his words, in most of her life, she was unhappy and crying only. Her all happiness was gone with her father only.

But ever since Sindhu joined office, a she has been watching Sindhu happy and laughing. She learned laughing. It was a great thing to Yamini.

Yamini did not disturb Sindhu and came back from her room.

Sindhu woke up in the evening. But she did not switch on her phone. She was not getting enough courage to switch on the phone. She was getting fear that some bad news may be coming from someone about Akash.

She was in upset mood only all the time. Yamini prepared dinner and asked Sindhu to join for dinner.

Sindhu did not come for dinner. Yamini had dinner and went to Sindhu room. She again tried to console Sindhu that no bad news will come about Akash and not to worry. But Sindhu was getting tensed all time.

She once again told to her daughter to have dinner. Sindhu said her that she will do surely after some time and told her to dine and sleep.

Yamini went and sat on sofa after some time she slept on sofa that day also.

Sindhu was tensed only but she had a small dinner fearing about her mom. If she does not do, she will scold her really. She did not want to upset her mom. Very rarely she thinks about her mom's happiness.

After small dinner she went back to her room and slept. Her sleep was not a great one. Thoughts of Akash's safety were troubling her really. That night lapsed and the sun rise happened.

Yamini woke up and saw that the dining table was neatly cleaned. With it she could sense that Sindhu had some dinner. She went to Sindhu's room and checked Sindhu's forehead. It was abnormal fever again.

She scolded Sindhu innerly, "What a silly girl she is. Without a reason, she feels tensed". She prayed god, "oh god, please ensure that she is happy ever".

Yamini again brought wet cloth and took care of Sindhu. After half an hour her temperature came to little normal.

Yamini told Sindhu again do not be tensed all will be fine and Akash will be starting today night from Vizag to Hyderabad and by morning he will be in front of you. Sindhu told I wish that it should happen.

But Sindhu's heart was sensing some kind of negative feeling. She wanted to switch on the phone and speak to Akash. But she was not getting courage. She wanted to speak to him only after he comes back to Hyderabad next morning. The whole day passed heavily and that Sunday night arrived. Akash's bus was late night on Sunday. She thought of switching on the phone and talk to him once. But she was again not getting the courage to speak to him.

Yamini again told Sindhu to do dinner. She said ok but she did not do. Sun rised again. Yamini woke up and came to Sindhu's room and tried to wake up Sindhu. Sindhu's health was bad again. She was trying to wake her up. In the same time, she heard someone knocking the door. Yamini came out of Sindhu's room and opened the main door. Sindhu's friend Sreya came in by crying. She was sobbing too much in fact.

Yamini feared to see Sreya and asked her what happened. Sreya said "Akash was missing from yesterday evening as he went to beach with 3 of his colleagues. He tried to save his colleagues from waves. He could save his 2 colleagues but he was pulled into those waves along with one more colleague. His body was not traced yet".

Yamini felt that the earth under her feet was getting cracks. She also felt like the earthquake was starting from the place where she stood. She became like a rock. She became like a doll. The only news what they do not wanted to hear, the incident which they do not wanted to happen again, the tragedy

which they do not wanted to get repeat in their life was happening again. Yamini was dumb and speechless. If she herself is like this, she can easily assume how Sindhu would react to this news.

Sreya started tv and opened a news channel. In that news channel anchor was telling how that incident happened to Akash. There were 3 colleagues walking and playing in beach near to the waves. Akash sat little far away in sand. All of a sudden a big wave hit and 3 colleagues were attacked by it. Akash tried to help his friends. He was successful in saving his 2 friends but he himself could not escape and one more person was also missing. Two colleagues who survived were crying and explaining how the incident happened. Yamini could not see more and she switched off the tv. She told to Sreya to go home. She herself will tell this news to Sindhu. It will be very difficult to handle her now she thought.

Sreya also said to Yamini, "Aunty, Akash liked Sindhu and her attitude and he wanted to marry Sindhu. After coming from Vizag he was about to come here and ask your permission for marriage with Sindhu. Meantime this tragedy happened". Tears were coming from Sreya's eyes.

Yamini's concern increased more. Her angel daughter who was about to become a bride is now going face the disaster. Yamini told Sreya to go home. She will only tell this to Sindhu and try to manage Sindhu as nobody can handle her now. Sreya understood the situation and went back to her home. Now Yamini left alone in the hall and sat on sofa

She was fearing to enter Sindhu's room. She knew how difficult to handle Sindhu now. How much pain she is going to get with Akash's death is beyond the imagination.

She was crying very much and asking god, "oh god, what have you given to Sindhu, My little angel. A big punishment yet again she is going to get. She was recovering from her father's absence and about to start a wonderful new life. Again she was getting thrown into the same situation. Can't you show some mercy on her?. Oh god, what a tough time you are giving to my little angel again. You are really mercy less".

She was crying and the tears were not stopping from Yamini's eyes. They are tears like waves or waves like tears not really able to distinguish.

She closed her eyes for some time. Half an hour it passed. Sindhu has not woke up yet.

Yamini got up and made her heart brave. She prepared herself to console Sindhu. No matter how many years it may take. Even it takes another decade she was ready to handle her daughter. She is a mother and she can't give up her child in tough situation specially a daughter. Yamini was going to enter Sindhu's room.

Few words which the anchor was telling in tv were resounding again in Yamini's ears, "Waves are very dangerous. They are dangerous as much as beautiful they are. In a second they can touch anyone delicately and in another second they may be absorbing the same person into them".

Signing off this story here itself as it is beyond the expression in words about Sindhu....

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Comments can be sent to mail id: info@bookwave.net