NOBODY WROTE A LETTER

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Introduction

Hello!



Hey there, wonderful readers!

Allow me to introduce myself—I'm Manish a sports nutritionist, a blog writer with a passion for sharing my thoughts and experiences, and a part-time photographer capturing the beauty of life through my lens. But that's not all! I also wear the hat of a graphic designer, bringing creativity to life, and a content management specialist, ensuring that platforms like TikTok is safe for you all.

And now, with great excitement, I proudly add another title to my repertoire—I'm an e-book writer! It's an honor to embark on this new literary adventure with all of you.

Manish Dafvi

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"E-book of love"

To my bestfriend and girlfriend, Anagha (Meowww),

As I sit here, penning these words, I am filled with a profound sense of gratitude for the day our paths intertwined. Each moment we've spent together has been a gift, and I cherish the memories we've created with all my heart. From the first YO! to the countless laughter-filled adventures, you have become the light that brightens my days or sometimes the darkness our day needs. LOL. Just kidding :P

In the quiet corners of my mind, I have woven dreams of a future entwined with yours. Our journey as friends has blossomed into a love so tender and true. I want to thank you for being the friend who held my hand through the darkest nights and the lover who fills my world with warmth and joy.

Do you remember the day you mentioned that nobody wrote a letter to you? Well, my love, I want to change that today. With these words, I hope to convey just a fraction of the love that resides within me. You deserve all the love and affection the world has to offer, and I promise to stand by your side through every twist and turn that life may bring. This would be my first e-book that I am writing and I hope you like it when I gift it to you on 26th of July 2023.

You are the song that plays in my heart and the smile that graces my lips. Your presence has enriched my life in ways I cannot fathom. With every sunrise and sunset, my love for you grows like the gentle blossoming of a flower.

"E-book of love"

I dream of a future where we continue to explore the world together, hand in hand, our hearts beating in harmony with the rhythm of life. I dream of shared laughter, whispered secrets, and quiet moments of simply being, wrapped in each other's embrace.

As we step into this new chapter of our lives, I promise to love you fiercely and unconditionally. We may face challenges along the way, but I have faith in the strength of our bond. With you by my side, I feel invincible, ready to conquer the world and any obstacles that may come our way.

Anagha, you are the missing piece of my heart, the one I didn't know I was searching for until that fateful day we met. My love for you knows no bounds, and I am eternally grateful for the love you have bestowed upon me.

With all my love,

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Manish(Your Superman_ish)

P.S. Here's to fulfilling your wish of receiving a heartfelt letter (now an e-book)—just for you.

I hope you like to read these 28 pages on your 28th birthday!

A LETTER TO ALL THE READERS

Dear Readers,

I am thrilled to present to you my very first e-book, "Nobody wrote a letter to me," which I am writing for my girlfriend Anagha as she once mentioned that "Nobody wrote a letter to her".

It is a captivating journey that blends the magic of fiction with the heartfelt truths of reality. This book holds a piece of my heart, a testament to the power of love and the beauty of a unique love story.

As you delve into the pages of this e-book, you will find a tale that weaves together both fictional and non-fictional elements, creating a narrative that is as enchanting as it is authentic. It is a story of serendipitous encounters, blossoming friendships, and the profound depths of love that surpass time and space.

Through these pages, you will witness the moments that shaped our journey—our first interaction on that fateful day of 24th June 2020, the evolution of a three-year friendship that laid the foundation of our love, the uncertainties and unspoken emotions that tested our bond, and the magical moments of love that bloomed like the most delicate of flowers.

Each chapter is a reflection of the beauty of life's intricacies, showcasing the tender moments, the challenges, and the leaps of faith that define every love story. This book is not just about our story, but also about the universal experience of love—a journey that transcends boundaries and touches the depths of our souls.

A LETTER TO ALL THE READERS

As a first-time author, I am grateful for the opportunity to share this intimate and heartfelt story with you. Writing this e-book has been a labor of love, and I hope that its pages resonate with your hearts, stirring emotions and leaving you with a sense of hope and the power of love.

I want to express my heartfelt gratitude to all my readers for embarking on this journey with me. Your support and encouragement have fueled my passion for storytelling, and I am honored to share this piece of my heart with you.

I hope "Nobody wrote a letter to me" touches your hearts, just as it has touched mine. May this book remind you that love knows no bounds and that every love story is a unique masterpiece, waiting to be written.

With love and gratitude, Manish Dalvi.



CHAPTER 1: FATEFUL ENCOUNTERS

In the heart of a bustling city, where the cacophony of life melded with the charm of ancient buildings, a quaint café stood like an oasis of calm. Its warm ambiance and the aroma of freshly brewed coffee attracted both locals and wandering souls alike. Among the crowd, on the serendipitous day of 24th June 2020, two lives were about to cross paths in the most unexpected way.

I, an adventurous and curious soul, found myself strolling through the city streets that day. Although surrounded by people, I felt a sense of solitude, as if I was searching for something elusive. It was then that I saw her, Anagha, standing near the café's entrance. She exuded a radiant aura that instantly drew my attention.

Anagha, on the other hand, was savoring the bliss of solitude while sipping her coffee. As she looked around, her eyes met mine. Time seemed to pause for a fleeting moment as we exchanged glances. Her captivating smile and the spark in her eyes left me mesmerized.

A burst of nervous excitement filled me, and I debated whether to seize the moment or let it slip away. Summoning my courage, I decided to make a playful move. With a smile that could light up the darkest corners of the universe, I gave her a friendly **"YO!**" Her surprise turned into laughter, and it was as if the universe had orchestrated this whimsical greeting.

CHAPTER 1: FATEFUL ENCOUNTERS

The ice was broken, and conversations flowed like a river. We found ourselves sharing stories of favorite books, travel adventures, and quirky life experiences. It was uncanny how our paths seemed to intertwine through various coincidences, like puzzle pieces fitting together.

Time flew by as we lost ourselves in each other's company. It felt as if we had known each other for a lifetime, and yet, this was merely the first chapter of a story yet to be written.

As the sun began its descent, the time to part ways approached. Reluctant to let the moment end, we exchanged names and contact information. Promises to meet again were made, and the possibility of reconnecting fueled my excitement.

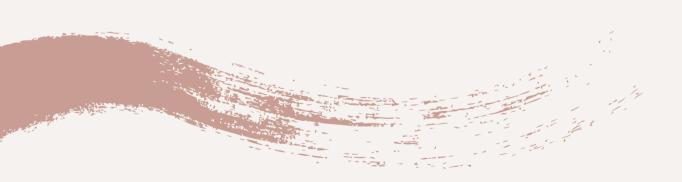
Walking away from the café, I couldn't help but reflect on the encounter. It was an encounter that felt like destiny's gentle nudge, guiding us both towards an unseen future. The encounter had left an indelible mark on my heart, and the question of whether it was mere chance or something more profound lingered in my thoughts.

In the days that followed, thoughts of that enchanting meeting would often occupy my mind. Little did I know that this was the beginning of a beautiful journey, where two souls would intertwine, and a love story would blossom like the most delicate of flowers.

The city, with its bustling streets and ancient buildings, would bear witness to the unfolding of a love story that transcended time and space. From that serendipitous encounter at the café, a bond would grow, defying the odds and leading us both towards a destiny that was written in the stars.

CHAPTER 1: FATEFUL ENCOUNTERS

And so, the tale of "Nobody wrote a letter to me" had its humble beginning, with Chapter 1 etching the foundation of a love that would stand the test of time. Little did I know that this journey would take me on a whirlwind of emotions, laughter, tears, and endless adventures, all shared with the one person who became the protagonist of my heart.



CHAPTER 2 : BUILDING A FRIENDSHIP

In the days that followed our serendipitous encounter at the café, Anagha and I embarked on a journey of friendship that would forever change our lives. As we got to know each other better, our bond deepened, and a beautiful camaraderie began to blossom.

Anagha and I discovered a shared love for exploring the world around us. We became inseparable travel companions, seeking out new adventures and immersing ourselves in different cultures. From exploring quaint towns to hiking through breathtaking landscapes, we filled our lives with unforgettable memories that would become the foundation of our friendship.

One particularly memorable adventure took us to a remote village nestled between lush mountains. It was a place that seemed untouched by time, and we relished every moment spent in its serene beauty. That trip, we found ourselves caught in an unexpected downpour while trekking. As raindrops danced around us, we sought refuge under a large tree, laughing and shivering as we huddled together. In that moment, I realized how comfortable and cherished I felt in her presence.

Our friendship thrived not only during our adventures but also in the simple moments of everyday life. From sharing late-night conversations over steaming cups of chai to exchanging stories of triumphs and struggles, we created a safe space for vulnerability and understanding.

CHAPTER 2 : BUILDING A FRIENDSHIP

Through it all, Anagha proved to be the most reliable and supportive friend I could ever ask for. She celebrated my successes with genuine joy and offered a listening ear during my darkest hours. Her unwavering trust in me gave me the courage to pursue my dreams, and I, in turn, stood by her side as she navigated her own challenges.

In those three years, we became each other's confidants, cheerleaders, and pillars of strength. The world seemed brighter and more vibrant with her in it, and I treasured every moment spent with my best friend.

As time passed, those around us couldn't help but notice the undeniable connection we shared. They often teased us about our closeness, but we brushed off any assumptions about romance, cherishing the beautiful friendship we had cultivated.

But deep down, I couldn't ignore the subtle change in my feelings for Anagha. The bond we shared had transcended the realm of mere friendship. There were moments when I caught myself looking at her in a different light, appreciating the smallest nuances of her personality and finding comfort in the familiarity of her touch.

In the midst of this evolving emotion, I found myself questioning if it was wise to jeopardize the incredible friendship we had built. Fear of losing what we had held me back from acknowledging my growing affection.

Little did I know that Anagha was experiencing similar emotions. Our hearts beat in sync, and our souls were entwined in a dance of unspoken feelings.

CHAPTER 2 : BUILDING A FRIENDSHIP

As Chapter 2 of our story came to a close, our friendship had become a tapestry woven with laughter, adventures, and unconditional love. The support, trust, and understanding that laid the foundation for our romantic relationship had been there all along, patiently waiting for us to embrace the beauty of love in its purest form. Unbeknownst to us, the next chapter of our journey would hold the revelation of feelings that would change the course of our lives forever.



CHAPTER 3 : UNSAID WORDS

As the seasons changed and time continued to weave its magic, a delicate dance of unspoken emotions began to unfurl between Anagha and me. It was as though the universe had sprinkled stardust over our hearts, igniting a spark that neither of us could fully comprehend.

In the midst of our adventures and heartfelt conversations, there were moments when our gazes lingered a little longer, and the air crackled with a palpable tension. It was in those stolen glances and subtle touches that the unsaid words started to take root.

During one memorable evening, we found ourselves sitting side by side under a blanket of stars, far away from the city lights. The ethereal beauty of the night sky seemed to mirror the enchantment that surrounded us. I hesitated to break the serene silence, fearing that the words I longed to utter would forever alter the dynamics of our friendship.

Anagha, too, seemed lost in her thoughts, her eyes reflecting the twinkling stars above. Her presence, so familiar and comforting, stirred emotions within me that I had never experienced before. I wondered if she sensed the same unspoken connection that enveloped us like a gentle breeze on a warm summer night.

In the days that followed, the weight of the unsaid words hung between us, creating an invisible barrier that neither of us dared to breach. We navigated this uncharted territory with trepidation, unsure of the path that lay ahead. The anticipation of what might transpire between us became both thrilling and unnerving.

CHAPTER 3 : UNSAID WORDS

During a spontaneous road trip to the countryside, our friendship reached a crossroads. As we explored picturesque landscapes and quaint villages, the bond between us seemed to deepen further. Yet, the fear of losing the beautiful connection we already had kept us from voicing our true feelings.

In a moment of rare vulnerability, Anagha shared a heartfelt story about how a dear friend's unrequited love for someone had left her heartbroken. Her words echoed in the silence that followed, almost as if she was testing the waters to gauge my reaction. My heart ached, realizing the pain she might endure if she were to discover the feelings I harbored.

In that tender moment, I had a choice to make. Should I continue to keep the unsaid words locked within my heart, or should I take a leap of faith, trusting that our friendship was strong enough to withstand the test of changing dynamics?

As the days turned into weeks, I grappled with this internal struggle. It was during one particularly mesmerizing sunset that the universe seemed to conspire to push us closer together. Hand in hand, we watched the sun dip below the horizon, its golden rays casting a warm glow on our intertwined fingers.

In that moment, the unsaid words reached a crescendo, and the unspoken tension became almost unbearable. The anticipation hung in the air, tangible and electrifying. And then, like a gentle whisper, Anagha turned to me, her eyes shimmering with unshed tears and whispered those three simple words that had the power to change everything.

CHAPTER 3 : UNSAID WORDS

With bated breath, I mirrored her vulnerability, confessing the depth of my feelings. The weight of the unsaid words lifted, replaced by a newfound sense of freedom and honesty. In that turning point of our story, our hearts merged, and our friendship blossomed into something more profound—a love that had been silently blooming all along.

Chapter 3 marked the beginning of a love story that had taken root in friendship, nurtured by shared experiences, and eventually embraced by the courage to speak the unsaid words. From this moment forward, our journey was illuminated by the light of love, and we stepped into the next chapter of our lives, hand in hand, ready to embrace whatever destiny had in store for us.



CHAPTER 4: LOVE BLOSSOMS

As the unsaid words finally found their voice, Anagha and I embarked on a journey of love that felt as enchanting as the storybooks we had once shared as friends. Each day held the promise of something new and beautiful, and we reveled in the joy of discovering love together.

Our transition from friends to a couple was a delicate dance of emotions. The nervousness and excitement were palpable as we navigated the uncharted waters of romance. Every touch, every glance, and every exchanged smile held a newfound significance that filled our hearts with warmth.

The magical date that marked the official beginning of our romantic relationship was on 1st October 2022. It was a day that would forever hold a special place in our hearts—a date that brought us even closer together.

We decided to celebrate this milestone by recreating one of our favorite memories from our friendship days—a picnic at the picturesque lakeside, where we had spent countless afternoons lost in conversation. The setting was idyllic, with the golden hues of autumn painting the landscape around us.

As we spread the blanket under a giant oak tree, I surprised Anagha with a bouquet of her favorite flowers. The way her eyes lit up with delight warmed my soul, and I knew in that moment that this was just the beginning of a lifetime of making each other smile.

CHAPTER 4: LOVE BLOSSOMS

We spent the afternoon sharing laughter, stories, and stolen glances that spoke volumes of the love we had found in each other's company. Time seemed to slow down as we held hands, the touch of our fingers intertwining like the roots of the ancient tree that sheltered us.

As the sun began its descent, we watched the colors of the sky blend into a breathtaking canvas of pinks and oranges. It was in that magical twilight that we shared our first tender kiss—a sweet and gentle promise of the love that blossomed between us.

Our journey as a couple was adorned with countless tender moments and surprises. From spontaneous road trips to quiet evenings spent stargazing, every experience was cherished and etched into the tapestry of our hearts.

On one particularly memorable day, Anagha surprised me with a handcrafted scrapbook filled with pictures, notes, and memories of our time together as friends and as lovers. It was a tangible testament to the love and effort she poured into our relationship, and it remains one of my most treasured possessions.

Together, we celebrated milestones—big and small—with unwavering support and affection. Each achievement felt like a shared victory, and each hurdle became a chance to strengthen the bond we held dear.

CHAPTER 4: LOVE BLOSSOMS

As we navigated the ups and downs of life as a couple, we discovered a profound sense of comfort in knowing that we could lean on each other, no matter what challenges lay ahead. The trust and understanding that had formed the foundation of our friendship were now the pillars that held our love steady.

In the embrace of our love, time seemed to lose its grip, and the days turned into months. We marveled at how our journey had led us to this beautiful chapter—a chapter of love that had blossomed from the seeds of friendship.

As Chapter 4 of our story came to a close, we knew that this was just the beginning of a love that would continue to grow and flourish. Our hearts, once intertwined as friends, had now become inseparable as lovers. Hand in hand, we stepped into the future, ready to embrace every twist and turn of our love story—a story that began with "Nobody wrote a letter to me" and evolved into a tale of love, destiny, and the magic of finding our soul's true companion.



CHAPTER 5: WHISPERS OF DOUBTS

As the days turned into months, and our love story unfolded, we found ourselves facing the inevitable trials that tested the strength of our bond. Whispers of doubt crept into our minds, as external factors and insecurities cast shadows upon the love we held so dear.

In the face of uncertainty, we confronted our vulnerabilities with honesty and vulnerability. Communication became our lifeline, and we promised to be each other's safe haven in times of doubt. We understood that doubts were a natural part of any relationship, and acknowledging them was the first step towards dispelling their power.

Anagha and I had always been open about our dreams and ambitions. However, as our careers took different paths, the fear of growing apart loomed in the background. The demands of our professions seemed to tug at the strings of our hearts, leaving us torn between the pursuit of individual goals and the nurturing of our relationship.

Late nights turned into early mornings, as we engaged in heartfelt conversations about our fears and aspirations. We listened to each other's hopes and anxieties, and with unwavering support, we vowed to find a balance that would allow both of us to thrive—both in our careers and in our love.

CHAPTER 5: WHISPERS OF DOUBTS

As the world around us seemed to whirl in chaos, we found solace in the stability of our love. But even amidst the comfort we provided each other, insecurities crept into the corners of our hearts. Past experiences had left scars, and the fear of being hurt again haunted our thoughts.

I vividly remember one evening when Anagha's vulnerability surfaced like a gentle tide. She expressed her fear of losing the beautiful love we had found, fearing that history might repeat itself. It was a raw moment of tenderness, and I held her close, assuring her that my love for her was steadfast and unwavering.

In those moments of doubt, we took turns being the pillar of strength for one another. We encouraged each other to face those fears headon, reminding ourselves that our love was not defined by the wounds of the past but by the beauty of the present and the promise of the future.

We sought guidance from those who had weathered similar storms and found solace in the wisdom of those who had stood the test of time. We learned that love was not just about sunshine and rainbows; it was also about embracing the stormy skies and learning to dance in the rain.

Through it all, we navigated the challenges with resilience and determination. Our love had proven its resilience time and again, and we were determined to fight for what we believed in—the love that had bloomed from a seed of friendship and blossomed into a love so rare and true.

CHAPTER 5: WHISPERS OF DOUBTS

In the midst of uncertainty, we found strength in our shared dreams and the unwavering trust we had cultivated. We discovered that love was not just about finding someone to share the joys but also someone to lean on during the darkest hours.

Together, we faced the whispers of doubt, refusing to let them drown out the symphony of love that played in our hearts. Our love story was not one of perfection, but of two imperfect souls embracing each other's flaws and choosing to love fiercely through it all.

As we emerged from the shadows of doubt, we found a love that had been tempered by challenges and strengthened by adversity. Our bond had grown deeper and more profound, and our commitment to each other had never been stronger.

In the face of doubt, we had learned that love was not just a feeling but a conscious choice—a choice to stand by each other, to cherish the moments of joy, and to weather the storms of life together. With our hearts entwined and our love as our anchor, we embraced the uncertainties that life brought our way, knowing that our love would forever light the way.

And so, in the heart of doubt, our love stood unyielding—a testament to the resilience of the human heart and the beauty of a love that had withstood the test of time. Our journey continued, and as we stepped into the next chapter of our lives, we did so with hearts united, ready to face whatever destiny had in store for us. For love, we had learned, was the greatest adventure of all.

CHAPTER 6: A LEAP OF FAITH

Life is a tapestry of unpredictable twists and turns, and our love story was no exception. In the final chapter of our journey together, an unexpected turn of events awaited us, challenging the very foundation of our love.

It was a crisp autumn day, much like the one that had marked the beginning of our romantic journey. As I waited for Anagha at our favorite lakeside spot, a sense of anticipation mingled with nervous excitement. Little did I know that this day would test the depth of our love in ways I could never have imagined.

Anagha arrived with a heavy heart, her eyes betraying the weight of emotions she carried. She hesitated for a moment before sharing the news that would change everything. A job opportunity of a lifetime had arisen in a different city—a dream she had nurtured for years. Her heart was torn between her aspirations and the love she held for me.

As she spoke, the words felt like a bittersweet melody, leaving me torn between wanting to hold her close and wanting to set her free to chase her dreams. In that moment, I realized that love wasn't about holding onto someone out of fear of losing them, but about supporting them in becoming the best version of themselves.

Though sadness tugged at our hearts, we knew that this moment required a leap of faith. It was a test of the love we had nurtured would it withstand the distance and the uncertainties that lay ahead? We decided to take the leap together, promising each other that no matter where life led us, our love would endure.

CHAPTER 6: A LEAP OF FAITH

In the weeks that followed, we navigated the challenges of a longdistance relationship with unwavering commitment. Virtual hugs replaced physical ones, and late-night calls filled the void of shared moments. It was during these times of separation that we discovered the true essence of our love—a love that transcended physical proximity and flourished in the realm of the heart.

Amidst the trials, our love grew stronger. We found joy in the little things—a shared sunset over a video call, a surprise parcel filled with love letters, and the knowledge that, no matter the distance, our hearts were forever entwined.

As months turned into a year, destiny had yet another surprise in store for us. Anagha's job took an unexpected turn, bringing her back to our city—a twist of fate that felt like a miracle. In that moment, we knew that our love had passed the ultimate test—a test of time and distance.

In the warmth of her embrace, I knew that the leap of faith we had taken had led us back to each other, stronger and more in love than ever before. The challenges we had faced had molded us into better individuals and had taught us the value of cherishing every moment of togetherness.

As the final chapter of our love story unfolded, I realized that our journey had been one of growth, resilience, and boundless love. Through the whispers of doubt and the leaps of faith, we had discovered the power of love—a love that had endured the tests of time and had emerged victorious.

CHAPTER 6: A LEAP OF FAITH

With hearts full of gratitude and hope, we embraced the future together, ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead. Our love had triumphed over adversity, and we knew that as long as we had each other, we could weather any storm.

In the face of uncertainty, our love had blossomed like a flower in the harshest of winters—a testament to the beauty of a love that had faced the trials of life and had emerged more radiant and vibrant than ever before.

And so, as we turned the final page of our love story, we did so with hearts filled with joy, hope, and the knowledge that our love was a story for the ages—a tale of friendship, love, and the courage to take a leap of faith. Our journey was far from over, but with each step, we knew that our love would forever light the way. As the sun set on this chapter of our lives, we knew that the dawn of a new beginning awaited us—a beginning filled with love, laughter, and the promise of a love that would last a lifetime.



"Love is not finding someone to live with; it's finding someone you can't live without." - Rafael Ortiz

Dear Readers and Dearest Anagha,

Thank you for being a part of my first e-book, "Nobody wrote a letter to me." Your support and encouragement have meant the world to me. I'm grateful for each one of you who took the time to read this story, blending fiction with reality, and exploring the power of love.

To my readers, your kind words and feedback have touched my heart, and I'm thrilled to have shared this journey with you. Your support has inspired me to consider writing another e-book.

And to you, Anagha, my love and inspiration, thank you for being my guiding light. You've made this journey even more special, and I am forever grateful for your presence in my life.

With love and gratitude, Manish



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