

Those black eyes had all the emotions hidden as turmoil underneath the sea invisible on its waves. I had longed for it several years at a stretch and both of us knew. I started observing her eyes as if there is something missing which I had not seen closely enough in the past years. The calmness has its own attraction and a calm mind can able to figure that out.

Men and women takes things granted when everything is smooth. Real life begins in turmoil and it shreds away the illusion one carries, be it with the people, place or about the situation they are in. Worst lays in the tendency of looking at a closed door long enough and there by miss the doors which are wide open and welcoming. Happens in business, in career or in relationships. It takes tremendous self-control to stay above the situation where we are part and then to re-look at it objectively.

She offered the carrot juice my favorite, first time she ever ordered anything for me, though I still savor the tea taste that she made in the office pantry years back!.

Personal touch touches.

I observed, real emotions with the close ones do not fade away in the absence of them nor with the time span. For a moment I was a teenager who keeps looking to find something in others. What words cannot convey easily, eyes do. I did notice similar feeling in the pair of eyes opposite. It takes courage to accept the facts and only a few has it these days. They can cross the riddle.

I was totally immersed in the moment. I observed profound focus and concentration in all of my senses. The people, situation in that food court, even the ten years which was in between, everything has dissolved.

Juice ended; not the after effects.

I started noticing subtle changes in me. Songs started coming on my lips, which mind has long forgotten, the lines which I used cherish become natural again. Plus, staying positive, relook best in the current situation, and un-tired feeling even after day full of work. I wondered how all these can happen without a concrete reason.

I kept aside my logical mind, which often tried to hint the past misshapes with such beliefs. All I want know, what the real cause? Thoughts flew in,

- Is it beauty...? Amsterdam is a better place for it
 Is it intelligence... by the way most of us thinks he or she is
- Is it about social situation... it changes for people who take responsibilities for their life
- Is it proximity... everyone should have been fit, gym is very close to the house
- Is it physical intimacy...if so there should be no hatred in the world
- Is it the money... it loses its temptation once we understand its limitation
- Is it love...it fades away while the selfish interests pitches in

Pondered for some time, answers started dawning on my thick skull.

Soul-mates, a nature's gift, energize, fuel, rekindle the passion towards ones objective. Supports them on their belief in his or her abilities, provide turnaround directions and help elevate the spirit unknowingly. May be by being present in each other's auras. People involved could sense the joy, radiation and energy.

If anyone asks me, what is the reason; I smile and nod my head. I now understand the obvious!