Bits of time through distance
of how I met my husband.

Its been almost 10 months since I got married to Manan, my husband. Whenever I meet someone new, I am asked about, "how long did you know your husband before getting married?"
This question often traces me back to when & how we met through a mutual friend Supratim, how we interacted, where we were, what we thought and when we knew 'it'.
I often wonder if it was me who initiated the interactions or was it Manan?

post
skype
phone
gtalk
facebook
blog
orkut
gmail
meet

do u realize we have been chatting a lot everyday
this is not normal
"this is not normal" is what is ringing in my head since few days
I think I have feelings for you different from friends
I am not joking, just think about it
I already think about you quite a lot!

I asked him his address (just like that' to send him the first card.

Advent one card per month was my rule.

We skyped the first time and moved on to it from gtalk. We told our parents after few days aroused.

by the time progressed, skype replaced our medium of interaction online.
Sometimes we chose only video with no voice, while we spent hundreds of hours working on our ends. No wonder, I was called a 'skype girl'.

if you can absolutely promise to come to Goa even that can happen, can u promise it?

You look very cute and chubby in your baby pictures :)

I mean it is not easy to say, people need time to gather the courage

I again repeat Skype is my God!

so do you wear a nose-ring? It looked good on you.

I am actually getting addicted to chat with you!
I take that as a compliment, you have left me speechless since we are chatting, I should say textless.

I wish I could say it aloud!
I guess writing this status on FB was loud enough!

He called me for the first time from Philadelphia. And I was fine.

As I became more and more comfortable on phone, I started narrating allmy happenings, frustrations and concerns of each day to him.
He liked the idea a lot and thought It was a good story-teller. I thought he was a great inquisitive listener.

phone is my Ito November 2009 and ifeline.....

in a perfect Bachelor's life, there is also a girl friend or girl friends :)

I am in a class today and we have a 10th break.

I cribbed about my job profile, and my dissatisfaction with work.
That led to a discussion about learning a classical music, good school and design schools in India.
I think he almost interviewed me with my thoughts!

We discussed the plan for Goa trip in the group chat with friends.
We had fun teasing each other on silly things.

While he questioned me about religious beliefs and idea of wedding celebrations, I wonder why I decided to tell him that I had crush on him, when we met years back.

We confessed that we looked forward to our chats everyday,
to meet in person in November and told our close friends about each other.

I told him the saga of the farewell party we organized for supervisors and how I was overcoming the relationships.
At the end of this 3hr chat, he told me one 'weird' thing.
My heart beated at the highest level,
I jumped
and I laughed.

This was the longest chat we had, 5 hours 33 minutes it was.

We told our close friends and I told my sister about what we felt.

I wouldn't let him call because I was shy.

Our beloved gtalk was the medium to catch each other online for short conversations and decide to login on Skype or not.

We loved to begin our day with the call, it became a ritual for every me and down.

We narrated our story to everyone through gtalk. It was the medium that made us talk.

Skype is my God!

I still maintain Skype is my God!

We discussed meaning of our names, book that I was reading, my wish to learn swimming, his five schools, Delhi vs Mumbai and things we missed from hometowns. Was that was the actual beginning of our chat sessions?

We typed Hindi in English to discuss languages we spoke, where we were born, our families, our interests/hobbies, my interest in interactions with books we liked, Shantaram, marathon, Supratim, cooking and diet.

I warned him about the crappiest and the sickest movie I watched ever, while he recommended me to watch Hanajeet.

He asked me about my project for learning of children. He was keen to know about my past commitments.
I was impressed that he was such a patient listener.

He told me about his work profile as Epic.

I wondered, why did he ask my phone number?

He told me that he liked and really liked a Telugu movie. And I was like why would he do that.

He asked me about Telugu festivals ,and told me how festivals are celebrated in his family.
Why were we to understand cultural differences.

He typed :(when I had to end the chat. Did I know 'it' then? Why were we both dropping hints then?

enjoys her morning these days...

will you be in Delhi when I visit India in November?

Our discussions ranged from missing home, Aarvalli, Shantaram, reading newspapers, mutual friends, friends getting married, food we liked and being vegetarian.

I saw ur new pics on facebook

We discussed our resolutions, online on the New Years eve.

We discussed our best friend, in the very first chat.

can't understand why I am super-restless these days.

enjoyed the eventful day 8/8!!!

Facebook became a regular feature in interaction with comments, likes, shares on each other's wall. This also involved contribution from our close friends.

He added me on facebook as a friend,
and I felt excited and bright.

He thanked and asked me about my blog.
I asked him about vritical 2 weeks for marathon.

in other words, this is how your hair usually is :D
you seem to know me pretty well :P

I am writing a poem titled 'Confession' nowadays which I started a few days before 8/8...

After 'Confession',
he penned 'Waiting' few days before we were scheduled to meet.

We wrapped 'Happy Birthday',
we said 'thank you, how are you?',
but, I thought it wasn't really enough!

I cant his blog.
found it interesting
or was it just like that?

when do you have holidays?
dates for Goa are restricted to 25th–29th.

After writing testimonials for each other, I don't remember using orkut thereafter.

Manan's scraps to me: 251/1,684
My scraps to Manan: 322/2,752

Found my ways in orkut, I was happy and content.

He bumped many display names and pics frequently, and I was equally surprised.

its always nice talking to you :)
my pleasure :)

where are thou?
who are you looking for?
you :P

Gmail became our mediums to say things, we felt bad found difficult to talk about. We had many fights with each other, it was an email which communicated our feelings.

Time current be measured in hours, that we finally met in person.

We met on Nov 28, for his friends' wedding. I was awkward for first few hours and then it turned alright.

I met his parents after few days, they were nervous about that, but my friend, he calmed me down.

He came to my house, met my parents, I was awkward to say my dad narrated stories about me, I never received so much love.

We made breakfast together, then our colored journey began.

We got engaged on Dec 6, surprised our friends, but we were sad that, it was time to leave.

It was an email which cleared our thought, and echoed what we felt.

I visited him in Madison for a month, it was a special time, and is still alive in my mind.

We wasted the time apart, planning the knot.

It was the memorable night of Dec 29, in chilly winters of Delhi when we tied the knot with Sonia Indian Wedding.
I can't describe the feelings I had. Thus, began the series of wedding functions our family planned.

He reached Delhi before the big day, my heart was pounding fast.

It was the first married month of our lives full of wedding events, honeymoon in a exotic place in Andhra Pradesh, meeting my Grandparents, pilgrimage to Tirupati and a short honey-moon in Ooty.
All I can say is we were sick of eating delights.

It is hard to be at different ends apart yet again, and thus, we try to be together in atleast every four weeks.

We lived happily together for six months in Madison, till I have to move to pursue my masters in Pittsburgh.
And sigh, we are again apart.

your friend has been added to my list of NTII's...

We met through friend Supratim, driving to my house in the car, jute sills for dinner, 'he is sweet', I wondered.

We met in my college fest, we said 'Hi!',
I showed my work and he showed his exhibition, he liked my work, and that was it.

He asked me to help his sister, I asked him about his school, the ice was broken, then I guess.

I shared my photo-journal and experimental video to get his feedback.

How many thousand copies did you sell already??

meet

Oct '04 Mar '05 May '05 Jun '05 Jul '05 Aug '05 Oct '05 Dec '05 Feb '06 Apr '06 Jun '06 Jul '06 Aug '06 Sep '06 Oct '06 Nov '06 Dec '06 Jan '07 Feb '07 Mar '07 Apr '07 May '07 Jun '07 Jul '07 Aug '07 Sep '07 Dec '07 Jan '08 Feb '08 Mar '08 Apr '08 May '08 Jun '08 Jul '08 Aug '08 Nov '08 Dec '08 Jan '09 Feb '09 Mar '09 Apr '09 May '09 Jun '09 Jul '09 Aug '09 Nov '09 Dec '09 Jan '10 Feb '10 Mar '10 Apr '10 May '10 Jun '10 Jul '10 Aug '10

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