

So am I at a magical stage of my life? Or is it the play of hormones? I am increasingly becoming conscious of some “unfolding” happening within. I suddenly feel am myself! I want to do things that I want to, no more tarnished by the schedules of others or the mind sets and expectations of others around me. And for a change I don’t feel guilty about it. I only wonder what stopped me from being me for all this while, for so many goddamn years! There were no rules, only unwritten which was always left for me to interpret the way I wanted to!

And now I am trying to ensure that my daughter doesn’t take as long as me to discover her free spirit. But will fate and destiny take its course? Do we women destine ourselves to be this way? I really hope not.

My dear husband has and continues to blame me for everything that goes wrong-however silly. And I have reacted almost always. Now I actually laugh at the absurdity of it, which makes him double up too! Infact now I pull his leg and tell him that at 70 when one leg of his is in the coffin, he will blame me for the other leg on the ground! Ha ha! :}

Could I not have lightened up earlier? Maybe I have carried weights and made the journey unnecessarily tedious. In the process left many lovely people and wonderful opportunities at life’s numerous crossroads.

No more of *not living life* or even looking in the past! Welcome zindagi and yes its not dear but darling zindagi.