

## **When You Don't Fit Anywhere**

**\*Purbasa Banerjee**

Days pass

Hours go by

Nothing remains still.

But certain things remain still. Amidst all one is "non fitting", when you don't fit in anywhere. A sudden fear, uninvited pain and cry. That drooping and glum face of mine terrifies certainly.

I start thinking because it's really thought-provoking. I try not to engage myself, but I push myself to be involved in it. Twist and turn, arrive. Weird feeling rises so, as uselessness. Unable to find anything. Jumping into conclusion at that moment is silliest as ever.

Reason?

What are the reasons of my "non fitting" position or why don't I fit anywhere and anything? No answer comes out from anywhere. Everywhere just questions: Endless questions. It is as if I'm surrounded by "Questions"= "Q" not Air or Wind. Wind soothes me but not these Q's. It suffocates me instead.

Remedy is one only - attempting something. Like "try", try to fit. Starting of different ways. Ah! Here starts my plight, human's plight. Unending unfathomable undeniable unavoidable.

When nothing comes out, out of these endeavours, I stop the attempts and search of it. My mind starts fumbling and my thoughts take a place to sit calmly. They start panicking and sometimes they stop being melancholic. They just accept the reality so am I!

And I finally understand that this is reality and going with it is the source of my happiness. Although there's no remedy for this because when you know: "When you don't fit anywhere."

James and Stella, they were together. Call it love or more than it or just togetherness, whatsoever, they were together. Everything was perfect- perfection within imperfections. Never cared about the world and they won't do ever. Their relationship is still so strong.

Like this, one year went by. Suddenly, one day, one intruder interfered and things got unorganized. Relationship at that moment was queer. Doubt entered like a storm but no one could take away their peace and togetherness. Because their bonding was based on more trust than just mere physical passionate love that makes you (earthly people) happy temporarily.

Someday in the evening a man came to Stella and showed their pictures together. All the pictures, the memories, they have captured together when they were in love. The man named George. And he wanted her back so badly what he requested when he met. But she denied as usual because she only loves James. George, now spellbound, started forcing her to attain her- he forcefully kissed her and made love a lill. Not really sex but some other and unfortunately took pictures. When James entered the room George taking advantage presented those pictures with assurance that Stella cheated you and still she's doing. James answered seeing those pictures: I trust her. More than that I trust her love for me. I have seen in her eyes love just for me full of loyalty and I trust her more than me. She can cheat herself but not me.

Bar station. Everyone was busy with drinks. James took one glass of wine and was about to enjoy yet one woman jumped on him and started kissing and making love a lill. And Stella entered the room. Seeing the woman and James in that way she just pulled her lightly and said this is not love. Love can't be out of force. James only loves me so there's no need of trying him out. His love is not universal rather personal just for me means Stella and nothing can break my trust for him.

After some days, they had to leave the town for their work which was so painful but as they knew their trust is the eternal bonding and they can go carrying the trust with them which is more essential than their luggage. This they were so confident that nothing is going to hurt them at all because they are still together with an unbreakable bonding not by rope but by trust.

Finally, when they reached their destination, they got married all of a sudden. Gave birth to children. And they after that never met for about 7 years. No calls, no messages, in one sentence, they had no contacts at all. As if they both never knew each other, there was no togetherness at all. A shocking period was passing by.

When they came back to their town to visit, they coincidentally or intentionally met each other. There small talk/convo:-

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| Stella:            | Earth cried, Ocean screamed<br>Everything altered upside down<br>But you were always in my dream<br>I love you so much that<br>I couldn't think of anyone else to be his eyes gleam |
| Well James retort: | Things suddenly changed<br>Disastrous   |

Unenduring, unending  
But still that strong feeling for you  
Never changed  
I loved you, I love you, And I'll love you  
Which I never constructed nor arranged.

Together (James and Stella): one single thing that tied us together and will do always is "Trust". Whether physically we are not together, in past (7 years) we weren't together, perhaps in future also we won't be together but our "togetherness" will cherish by itself. Eternally eternal/ literally eternal/ Blissfully eternal/ beyond fleshy aspects/ greatly heartily eternal/ inexpressibly eternal... "Trust".

