Dear Ms. Sensational

Hope this email finds you well

This is for the first time I am writing something on this note to someone (really special) with the hope that it will at least be an initiation to something resplendent. Requesting you to please consider this as a sport and ensure that it remains between us only.

Also ignore that typos and other grammatical errors as this is making my heart pump with double the pace and jitteriness is also playing the part (perhaps slighty).

Anyway, this is perhaps not a business proposal but something beyond the ordinary human measures. Can a romance writer and an artist come closer to be together, till eternity?

If you are a sapiosexual, I promise to never let you down. If you have the wanderlust, I promise to be your mate. If you are an avid reader, I promise that you will never be short of incredible titles. If you love listening to stories, I promise to have them in thousands. If you want to be unaccompanied, I promise to be the silence. If you want to be acknowledged, I promise to be the loudest cheer. I promise to be the hand you can always hold and the shoulder you can bank upon till sun stops rising in the east.

I promise to listen to your raw creativity and will ensure to get that improvised. I promise to be the treasurer of your darkest secrets. I promise to be the first spectator for all your performances and a genuine critic. I promise to be your biggest strength, your motivation and the strongest support.

I promise to send you handwritten letters and poetry. I promise to be the part of those exciting talks where we share dreams, hopes and aspirations during those darkest midnight hours. Those 2:00 AM coffees (I will prepare) on the kitchen top and 3:30 AM walk on alien beaches. Forehead kisses, holding your hand in the crowd to protect and in the solitude to make you comfortable. Exploring mountains during dusk or even haunted Bhangarh during midnight. Those readings which enlighten human brain or chit-chats which are way beyond casual. I promise to discuss galaxies, cryptography, Higgs Boson and photosynthesis together. Those stories, which never end and poetry which remains flawless even after ages. I promise to fuel hope, coffee and poetry everyday in your life.

I promise not to be the part of internet driven relationship. I promise to be mainstream or perhaps a touch lesser technology oriented. Books, travelling beyond boundaries, exploring horizons, being less data driven, man with utmost honesty, loyalty and highest level of commitment. I promise to make this universe bigger and better for both of us. I promise to make this relationship stronger with blessing from parents by our side. I promise to make every day a Valentine's day in this relationship. I promise to make your every morning special and every day worth celebrating.

Ms. Sensational, I propose you over email for something everlasting. Will you marry an ordinary writer?

Siddhartha Yadav