

and don't say anything now," I felt so relieved and happy as never before.

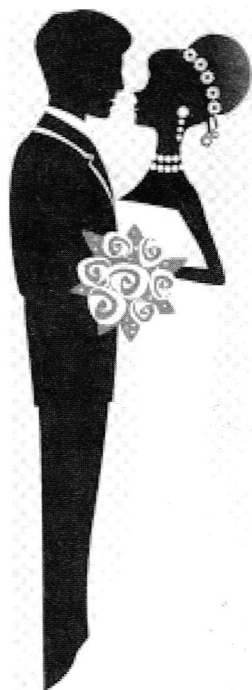
At last, we reached our destination at Katunayake air port.

"Chooty Mahaththaya!" uncle Siripala screamed.

"Ah, uncle after such a long time, let's go."  
"On our way let's drop my good friend Samanali at her place, uncle."

"Okay, mahaththya," said, uncle Siripala. On the way to Samanali's place she disclosed her bitter story.

Years back Samanali was in love with a son of a reputed politician and she became



pregnant. Being aware of her 02-month-old pregnancy, he left her. Then she left Sri Lanka.

"Uncle, Stop by that teak gate," said Samanali.

She left, and I felt that void

creating inside me again, but this time I had hope.

I reached home. The party was a blast. The whole family was delighted, but I, my mind, my soul was in an ecstasy that no party could bring.

I did not fail to visit Samanali the following day with my brother.

I revealed my intention to marry her to her mom. I know well my mom would not agree if I told her of my intention to marry Samanali. Since she was on the lookout for high social order girls to match her social status. It was definite that she would in secret visit Samanali and the family and humiliate them, for it was her nature. I shall not make my intention known to my mother for the time being.

After two months, Samanali gave life to an appealing, charming, baby girl, just like her. We kept her safe at an orphanage which was arranged by one of my university friends. And then, I married her without much pomposity, amongst a few friends and my brother on a beautiful spring morning in Canada. After that, we adopted Omeera – Samanali's baby girl who became the gem of our household.

Well, news has wings and soon I received the call I was expecting. The angry voice of my mother at the other end banged on my ear and it turned into a sob and then into a shriek and then back into her verbal assault.

"How did that hussy find you again and with her charms she has trapped you. If you really love me and *thaththa*, you have to divorce her at once and marry the girl I want you to marry!"

"I love you *amma*, and I will love you until my last day, I know I owe my success to you and *thaththa*," the rational specialist doctor son replied.

"But, this is too much to ask for," the sentimental lover, Romeo added and hung up.