

## I Made a Promise



**T**here is nothing to achieve...

Finally, ... I decided...I felt relaxed... floating...

I let my burning body... heart... be cool in the bed of salty sea waves...

I kept my promise!

I heard Sithanga's voice in my mind.

"Die Akshara... go to hell..."

I owned the eternal happiness of my life. He is happy... He is in love.

I know that this is the best thing that I can do... If you were here, you wouldn't scold me.

Those eyes... they were mine.

I saw what was going on. A little Barbie doll, his innocent wife... a happy face of that proud dad... there was nothing to think of

any more. He has got everything that I wished to give him...

Despite the taste of brine water in my throat, my thoughts ran back in time.

"Akshara, bring it quickly. What the hell are you doing? Better to marry a rice cooker."

Sithanga croaked as he does every morning.

I felt some dampness in my eyes. It seemed like they were blurred.

"Miss, give it to me, I will do it."

My old servant, Nano whispered to me in a shaky voice.

"It's ok, I can do it Nano amma," I whispered back.

I saw that her eyes were skeptically looking at me and to make her feel relaxed, I just threw her a simple smile. In order to forget the tears, I quickly took the pan and made an omelet. I was wondering how gloomy my