

closed. "Do you regret your choice?" I felt my voice sinking.

"Santhusitha...stop right there..." She came to me immediately and took my hand.

"If I'm regretting my choice, I would not ask for your life back that day." She reminded me of one of our previous births.

"I know. No need to remind yourself of that painful experience."

I touched her hair gently. "Let me repay your affection and loyalty back.

I will repay you in a way like no other husband could ever think of." I promised.

"This is my farewell gift for you." She gave me a piece of paper. There was a picture of a swan, beautifully drawn.

I looked at her confidently. The eternal freedom from all the worldly sufferings will be the only noble gift that I could give her. I smiled gently as I bade farewell to her.