

# BEAUTIFUL MEMORIES TO REMINISCE



*Rosina & Khan*

*Dedicated To:*

*You, the Valued Reader*

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## Introduction

In this short fiction story, the author describes beautiful moments that can be reminisced time and again. They may be memorable with regard to sight, taste, speech and touch – yes, in that order.

Congratulations on downloading this eBook. You will know how to reminisce the good events of the past in order to feel good about yourself at the present. Discard from your mind anything about the past that is unpleasant but know how to take the lessons and apply to the present.

Choose a quiet place and finish the eBook in one go. You will be able to grab all the author's beautiful moments to reminisce best that way.

To your Merry Reading

Love,

Rosina S Khan

## **Old Ruins of Leftist Megna**

When I was a child, I visited Leftist Megna in the Middle East which exhibited Legendary Cleopatra's reign and dominance once upon a time. It was quite a vast area full of ruins. Among the ruins you could see broken wall partitions, sculptures and statues. I felt very proud and happy to see how once upon a time Cleopatra ruled this area.

From History lessons, I knew Cleopatra was an eminent and attractive figure and how both Julius Caesar and Mark Antony were head over heels in love with her by turns.

It was a place we visited on picnics along with other families in our residence complex. We thoroughly enjoyed the bus rides up and down and not to talk of the indelible ruins of Cleopatra's reign.

They were moments to preserve in our memories and reminisce them later in our lives.

## **The Colorful Fountains at the Park**

While we were abroad during our childhood, we visited a park a little distance away from our home by taking a taxi. Sometimes we went there with a family or two.

The elderly found it relaxing to sit in front of variously designed fountains while we, the children touched the water of the fountains and played around.

By the approach of evening, it was especially spectacular with colored lights everywhere, which reflected on the fountains water. So they looked like colorful water fountains. This beautiful memory is really something to reminisce till date.

We have lost contacts with those families over time and their children must have grown and married by now. Therefore, we just hold memories of such wonderful sceneries along with the people. It's worth reflecting on them and soothing your mind.

## **View from My Office Window at Stuttgart**

While I worked in a German multinational company at Stuttgart in affiliation with the university there, I was blessed with a magnificent view from my office window.

Tiny wooden homes filled up a landscape. There were colors of burgundy, red, yellow and orange among the grassy acres of green. It was one of the most beautiful scenes I have ever encountered in my life.

When things got worked up at office work, I would always gaze at the view and innovative ideas would fill up my mind until I was ready to work on my computer again. It was a wonderful way to let go, breathe, enjoy and relax before getting started up again.

I am still grateful for such a wonderful office window view which made a master's degree in Software Technology possible for me. Yes, honestly...



## Relishing My Own Cooked Recipes

I stay with Mom and brother. Recently Mom is out of town. So while my brother shops groceries, it is my duty to prepare breakfast and cook lunch and dinner.

Since Mom is not available at the moment, I tried out various cooking recipes and experimented on my brother. His approval or not of my cooked food was a kind of certificate for me.

I perfected my wrongs and mistakes and within a month I am cooking tasty recipes like carrot and potato curry, cauliflower curry with potatoes and tomatoes, lady's finger dish, tomato and cucumber salad and sometimes fried fish, including *parathas* and rice.

It has been a great experience. I didn't cook since 2012 and left the responsibility of cooking in my Mom's hands. But now that I am shouldering it, I am rather enjoying it. These will be beautiful memories to reminisce in future, the brother-sister relationship getting stronger every day.

## **Gormandizing Pizza with Close Relations**

I have not eaten a pizza since 2013. Back then my sister and her kids had come home from abroad for a vacation. Mom had bought stacks of bountiful pizzas for everyone every now and then

During those days I helped myself to large pizza pieces until I was full. I helped the youngsters (my nephew and niece) to their servings of pizzas, themselves still being little kids. Mom and sister enjoyed them too. Those were great pizza treats.

Pizzas are available on a busy street opposite to our home complex. But I feel too lazy to go and buy one now. Also there is the crowd and rush of the young generation kids whom I want to avoid.

But 2013 pizza treats would be too costly and gorgeous to forget. It is another one of my lovely moments to reminisce for all times.

## **Helping Myself to Kit Kats and Cornelli Ice Creams**

Umm. Kit Kats and Cornelli Cone Ice Creams are what I will relish as long as I stay in my current apartment. They are close to my door step only a short walking distance away.

Whenever I do a job well or feel victorious for some reason, I help myself to bars of Kit Kats or cones of Cornelli ice creams. They give me a feeling on being top of the world, enjoying life and being happy.

Nowadays it has become a daily ritual for me. I practice it every single day. Even for a tiny tidbit job well done I treat myself to the aforementioned favorite stuff of mine. I also treat my family members occasionally who stay with me in the same apartment. It looks like a small celebration and these are the wonderful moments to savor a lifetime.

## Listening Myself to Old ABBA Songs

Old ABBA songs are my top preferences. I like the theme and sentiment behind these songs. Some of them even speak to me boldly. For example, the song titled, "I have a dream" has the following lines that sound a lot to me:

*"I have a dream, a song to sing*

*To help me cope with anything"*

And there are other songs that that seem pleasant to hear and relaxes the mind totally. When I play these songs, I also sing with them, wiping anxiety from my heart and really, really get back the mojo of life.

So long I keep hearing ABBA songs, these moments will be blissful so that I can always reminisce them from the future.

## Enjoying John Denver's Songs

John Denver was a country music singer. His songs have that simple rhythm that appeal to me always.

His misunderstandings with his wife and eventually his death in a tragic plane crash are too sad. Yet, he made it to be a top country music singer.

I hear his songs when I am happy to further elevate my mood and also when I am in low spirits to upgrade my happiness level.

One of his songs really speak to me, in a context different from his, which has the following lines in "Seasons of the Heart":

*"That is why I came here in the first place;*

*Love is now the reason I must go;*

*Love is all I ever hoped to find here;*

*Love is still the only dream I know."*

Based on the current circumstances of my life together with this song will help me to recall these invaluable moments when I will have walked into the happy future boldly.

## Listening to Bangla Songs on the Road

While I was on the streets with my sister and her kids abroad inside her car, she would play beautiful Bangla songs with *Tabla* beats that would make her kids fall asleep while my sister and I enjoyed the drive still listening.

Occasionally I would ride my sister's car and those songs would be played which I would always listen to my heart's content.

My sister's kids have grown a lot by now. Little will they remember such lovely moments I spent with them, themselves being very little then. But I will always treasure these moments in my heart. I call this episode "Family Native Music Time". They were really rare moments. I do not know whether these moments will ever come to pass by again but fortunately I have a natural resource – a great mind to reminisce the elegant moments.

## **Lecturing My Lovely Students Every Semester**

For a prolonged time, I lectured lovely students at a university. It was something I enjoyed.

Students in some semester were excellent while in other semesters not so good academically. But I managed to pull through, getting them prepared for the given courses no matter what.

The interactions I had with those students are very memorable – a joke, a thought, an idea or an eye-opening question. Through these interactions, not only the students learned but I gained a much broader perspective and great insights.

I miss those students. I might not come across them again but the distinct beautiful imprints will be there to reminisce time and again.

## **Giving a Wonderful Presentation**

It was time to take a course named, "Presentation Techniques" and I wondered why such a course was included in our academic curricula. It was a simple three-day course but little did I know great fun, amazement and benefits for taking this course were awaiting for me.

When my turn came for presentation in front of the class, I gave a short one in 3-5 minutes as the requirements were. I presented on "My Family". I talked of how we changed places, which places we lived and had schoolings, how my sisters departed for abroad and the tragic death of my Dad and why it was important for me to join my remaining family back in my home country. Little did I know I made a great impression on everyone.

The next day I was called into the Professor's office and she awarded me 700 Euros for up and down flight trip to my home country to meet my family in the summer vacation.

What a noble Professor she was – just like an Angel. In fact her first name was Angelika. This act of kindness and benevolence on her part will always be a part of me and the moments of that presentation would be difficult to



erase from my memory – rather I will keep on reminiscing about it and feel good about myself every time.

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