

It's not a Love story



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It's not a Love story

In the month of heavy summer in India. Some people from different states, different cultures and different food habits will create a relationship that bound their life in a single string. The final batch students of high school were busy about their 12th result outing and admission in colleges. So just like all other students, Ryan also searching for the best college to enter. To say something about Ryan, he is smart, sensible, fair, 5'8", semi long hair cut and good looking boy of Dehradun. Ryan lives in a small town called Tehsil in Lansdowne, it's about 81 km from Pauri and 250km from Delhi. It has average elevation of 1,700mts above sea level surrounded with thick oak and blue pine forests.

His father is a reputed journalist of a newspaper daily named 'Dehradun Times'. Ryan is a very sporting student that he knows trekking, boating, padding and also rock climbing. Kotwari to Lansdowne is quite steep and scenic. After the board results

out he gets 89.29% marks. As he decided to higher study in engineering, he applies in many Engineering colleges all over India, and done some competitive exams also. Some days after board result outing competitive exam's results were also published and Ryan got a chance in an engineering college in Calcutta. He and his family were very happy about this news. His father's friend Tarun uncle gives a party on Ryan's success on last night of Ryan's leaving from Lansdowne.

Next morning Ryan left Lansdowne and starts his journey towards Calcutta, to live his dream.

The Train journey:

Ryan was in 13010 Doon express, where he met a passenger who is also a student of his age. In overviewed look he is 5'10", fair, semi long hair cut (neck length), muscular body, wears a black jacket and blue faded jeans. In this 1461 km distance of train journey they started talking ...

Ryan: "hello..... Ryan." (Posed in hand shaking gesture)

Other passenger: "Vikrant Singh."

Ryan: "where are you going ?"

Vikrant: "Calcutta. you ?"

Ryan: "I am also going to Calcutta. are you a student ?"

Vikrant: "yes. SCE college Calcutta. you ?"

Ryan: "ohh.. same here ."

... he is in same college of engineering, Vikrant get on the train from Moradabad station but his home town is Agra, his family has a hotel business in Agra. Vikrant aka Vicky admitted in electronics and communication engineering department, where Ryan is in computer science engineering department. After some stations they did their lunch together and gossiping all the time in the train journey.

Around 1 day 11 hours of train journey they reached Howrah station, Calcutta.

They hire a taxi to go to their college where they need to collect their hostels room keys. After one long hour Vikrant and

Ryan at last reached in Successive College of Engineering Calcutta(SCE).

In the college campus they found that some boys, since they may be seniors taking the ragging class on juniors. A junior student named Kush was forced to do some slaps on a other student as part of ragging, but he did not want to do this rubbish things. He protest about it, then a group of 7-8 senior boys come and start assaulting Kush. Vicky and Ryan goes there and a war like situation occurs between seniors and juniors. The situation was over heated, in that moment a junior student called Sahil called the principle sir about this and securities came and solve this war like condition.

Sahil is a student in Information technology, 5'4", semi short hair, fair jolly boy. And Kush is also in Information technology he is 5'3", semi dark, short hair and has a glass on his eyes. Sahil is from far north-east near Shillong, a small village called 'Tahir'. And Kush is from Kochi. They collect their room keys from hostel dept. room. Sahil and Kush shares Room no 207, Ryan and Vikrant got their keys of Room no 205.

Hostel Days:

It's a time of Indian summer. Boys go to their respective rooms, unload their bags and takes shower. After taking shower they met in canteen area.

They collect their plates from canteen stalls and all four boys share a table on the left corner.

Sahil: "ehh. what a food !!! huuhhh!!!"

Kush: "why these canteen makes only bong food ?

No idle, No dosa, No sambar. Why mumma why ?? "

While Vicky enjoyed this bengali food very much.

Sahil: "Vicky, you love this bong fish & rice ??"

Vicky: "make this food in your habit, otherwise next four years will be tough for you."

Evening was very nice & enjoyable mood, they spend that evening at terrace of the boy's hostel. Small dim lights from construction area blinking on hostels terrace, it's a wonderful sight.

That night was the first night at their hostel's life, they slept early. Suddenly around 3am in the morning a knock happens on their door.

Vikrant wake up and asked "who's this ??".

Reply comes from opposite side of the door "seniors. get up boys. Your class room starts so early".

Boys come out to their rooms and stands in a line at terrace, seniors told them that it's a P.T (physical training) season not a ragging, so open their shirts stand in attention position and give introductions.

Ryan said "I'll not gone do that shitt stuffs".

Suddenly a senior boy called Asif Iqbal came and grab the collar of Ryan's shirt.

Asif: "Kiddo. You will do whatever I say to you, this is my place, and you will follow my rules."

Vicky: "Ragging is prohibited and this is crime you know?"

Asif: "Who says its crime ? our seniors ragged us while we are in 1st year and now it's our turn."

Vicky: "so if any dog barks on you , will you return it?"

Asif: "you are talking very much, come here kiddo standing in one leg."

Ryan: "No. he will not do that."

Asif: "who r u ? my boy ? Revolutionists ?"

Prakash(another senior): "no no, this fu****s are not Revolutionist . This are bloody Escapist, Asif bring the other boy here"(pointed towards Kush).

Suddenly Prakash opens a bottle of beer, and emptied the bottle on Kush's head.

Ryan (Sought): "what the f*** man. Come here."

(he poses in a fighting gesture.)

The situation was very critical Vicky, Ryan and other junior boys united in one side and other seniors are in opponent side, In this chaos the door man and some other guards are come and sent them to their respective rooms.

That night Ryan was the Hero among juniors of the hostel, his courage stops the ragging on junior students.

The First day in college :

It is memorable for every person, the 1st day in college life. Ryan, Vicky, Kush, Sahil and all other 1st year students were so excited that this was their 1st day in the college. They woke up early in the morning and prepare themselves for college.

After reaching college Vikrant & Ryan go to the students enquiry room for the information about Vikrant's semester fee's requirements, while Kush & Sahil take a walk to the college campus. There was a very big line in front of students enquiry room, Vikrant stands at line and Ryan was standing beside him while they saw a girl wearing a red top & matt white jeans standing in front of students enquiry room's door.

Ryan was very enthusiastic about this girl. So after completing the Vikrant's work in students enquiry section they try to find out that red top wearing girl, Whole time Vikrant & Ryan search the girl. Suddenly Vikrant noticed that girl enters in the IT room, then Ryan call Sahil and tell about the girl in their room,

he told Kush to find & collect information about the girl. Then they all go to their class rooms.

In the ECE Class room :

Teachers of respective classes take introduction class as it was the very 1st day in the college. Vikrant found a girl looking very cute in his room, he talks with her,

“Now i know cute girls have interest in electronics and communications also.”

Sweta replied(that cute girl) “ well , my rank says i belongs to electronics and communications, so i am here. what's your case?”

Vicky: “ well, i like this thing, so am here.”

Sweta: “you are not from Calcutta, right ?”

Vicky: “yes i am outsider,
how do u know ?”

Sweta: "It's a girly sense 😊 "

Vicky: "oww... very nice... And it seems you are a calcuttan."

Sweta: "mmmmm , not exactly, actually i born in Assam. Then papa transferred in Calcutta. And we moved here."

Vicky: "hey, you know any good restaurant's for all kind of continental food ?"

Sweta: " yes there is a restaurant near my home at northan place."

Vicky: "A friend of mine have such problem with canteen food, that's why I ask you about it, can I call you ??

.....for any enquiry. "

Sweta: "yea of course. Tell your number."

They exchange their phone numbers with the starting of another friendship or more we say is another relationship.

In the IT class room :

In the classroom while Kush was busy with the study materials and Sahil was searching for a scope to talk with that girl. But that girl was surrounded by plenty of boys and girls, that she is the most beautiful girl in the college. Somehow Sahil managed to know the name of that girl.

Meanwhile in the CSE class Ryan was feeling low, as a boring over aged lecturer telling something about job crisis in their field. he spent his whole class thinking about that girl.

The Break Hour :

(In front of college. Sitting on a bench of Tea Stall)

Ryan: "such a boring class i had, i need another cup of strong tea. You want anything?"

Vicky: "noh.." (while smocking cigarette)

Sahil: "I just had a cool class, the most beautiful girl of the college is in my room."

Ryan: "My room means ? there is plenty of boys and girls in that room."

Vicky: "Calm down Rey.

Where's Kush?"

Sahil: "he is in library."

Vicky: "Oh My Dog! From the 1st day he is in library. He will top in exam."

Sahil: "he is having some problem with Digital electronics book."
(Kush entered in the tea stall)

Vicky: "Here comes our Topper Of The Year."

(They laughed...)

Meanwhile they noticed Asif and his group taking ragging in the front gate of college.

A group of 2 girls and 3 boys were ragged by Asif, whole college was staring at them but nobody protest against them.

The 2 girls were very much scared by Asif and gang. Boys were nil down on the road by Prakash.

In this situation Ryan and 3 boys came forward and protest against it. In a trice Asif running towards Ryan to hit him hardly, Ryan steps aside and punch him into the face. Asif was bleeding but he was tried to punch back Ryan but can't Ryan returned it with another punch. Meanwhile the securities came and the situation is in under controlled.

Everybody praised Ryan for the protest, and that most pretty girl of the college noticed Ryan for this incident.

she came forward and say

“you did a great job”

Ryan: “thanks. I think everyone should stand up against it.”

Girl: “if we had a leader like you, everyone will be protesting against it”

Ryan: “I am not a student leader, I am just a student , you may call your friend, Ryan” (In handshaking pose)

Girl: ”Ishita”

Ryan: ”nice name”

Ishita: ”hmmm thanks.”

Ishita’s friends calls her. “Ishita lets go.”

“coming..

ok need to go now, we will catch up later. Take care.”

Ryan: “bye”

It was the first time Ryan speaks with the girl. And he was very happy about it.

Hostel ; Out of control :

Kush was reading a book sitting on a chair in front of the table. Sahil is in bed taking evening nap. Vicky enters in Sahil and Kush's room.

“Come boys lets go to terrace”

Kush: “now ?? Sahil is in middle of his dream.”

Vicky jumps into Sahil's bed and Sahil woke up.

Sahil: “aaahh...wwwwhat's the matter!!!!!!” (Responds in a sleepy manner)

Vicky: “wake up. we have a party tonight”

Then three boys go to the Hostel's terrace. Few minutes later Ryan comes with four bottle of beer in this bag.

Sahil: “wow man. Now this looks like a college life.”

Ryan: “Cheers Boys.”

Vicky: “yuhuuuuuuuu... Four horseman on their Ride.”

After they finish their bottles Kush doesn't feels good as he drinks 1st time in his life. Kush goes to his room with Vicky. While Sahil and Ryan is sitting on the terrace.

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