

BASED ON THE OLD STORIES
UP IN MY HEAD, UNDER THE SHADOW

Above 
the Sky

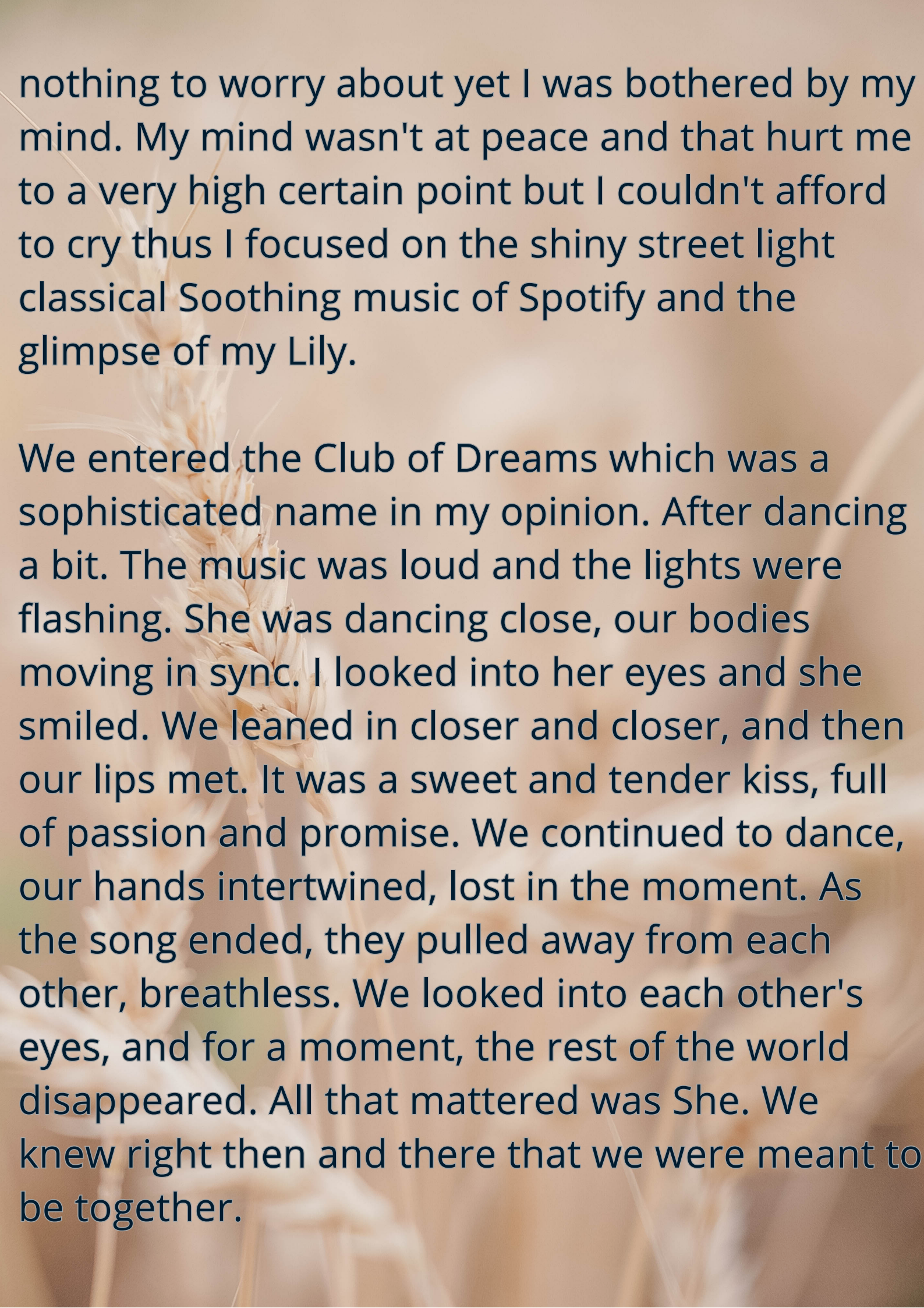
COMING THIS
SEPTEMBER

Above **THE SKY!**

Where to begin from?

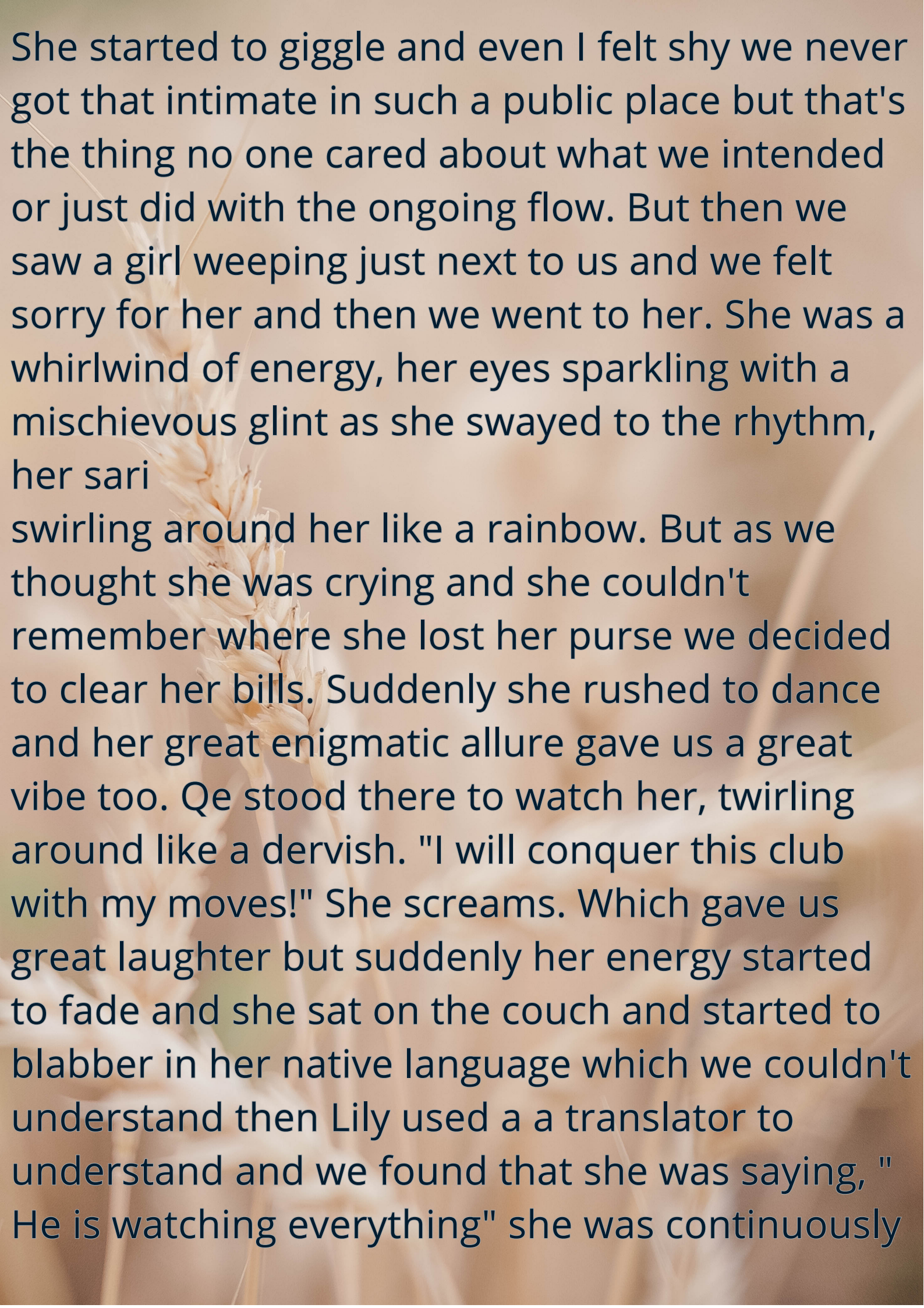
It was a night when I slammed the door of the Cafe after seeing that my love(Lily) was dancing with her ex(Dan). I started to run then suddenly I felt a smooth warm hand over me from my back and soon realized it was her hands. I pushed her and started to move further on my track hence she before me and she expressed that she was there to give him a last goodbye and decided to go with me for further studies. Finally, I was happy to head over to the University of Leeds.

After just a week we planned to travel to London but not to The varsity as the University was going to start after a month hence I thought it was a great idea to show Lily London City as well. As the street light starts to shine from the Dim. We get ready for a different Rim, Our life took a better turn after all those shitty hard months of the past finally I was ready for my upcoming days with



nothing to worry about yet I was bothered by my mind. My mind wasn't at peace and that hurt me to a very high certain point but I couldn't afford to cry thus I focused on the shiny street light classical Soothing music of Spotify and the glimpse of my Lily.

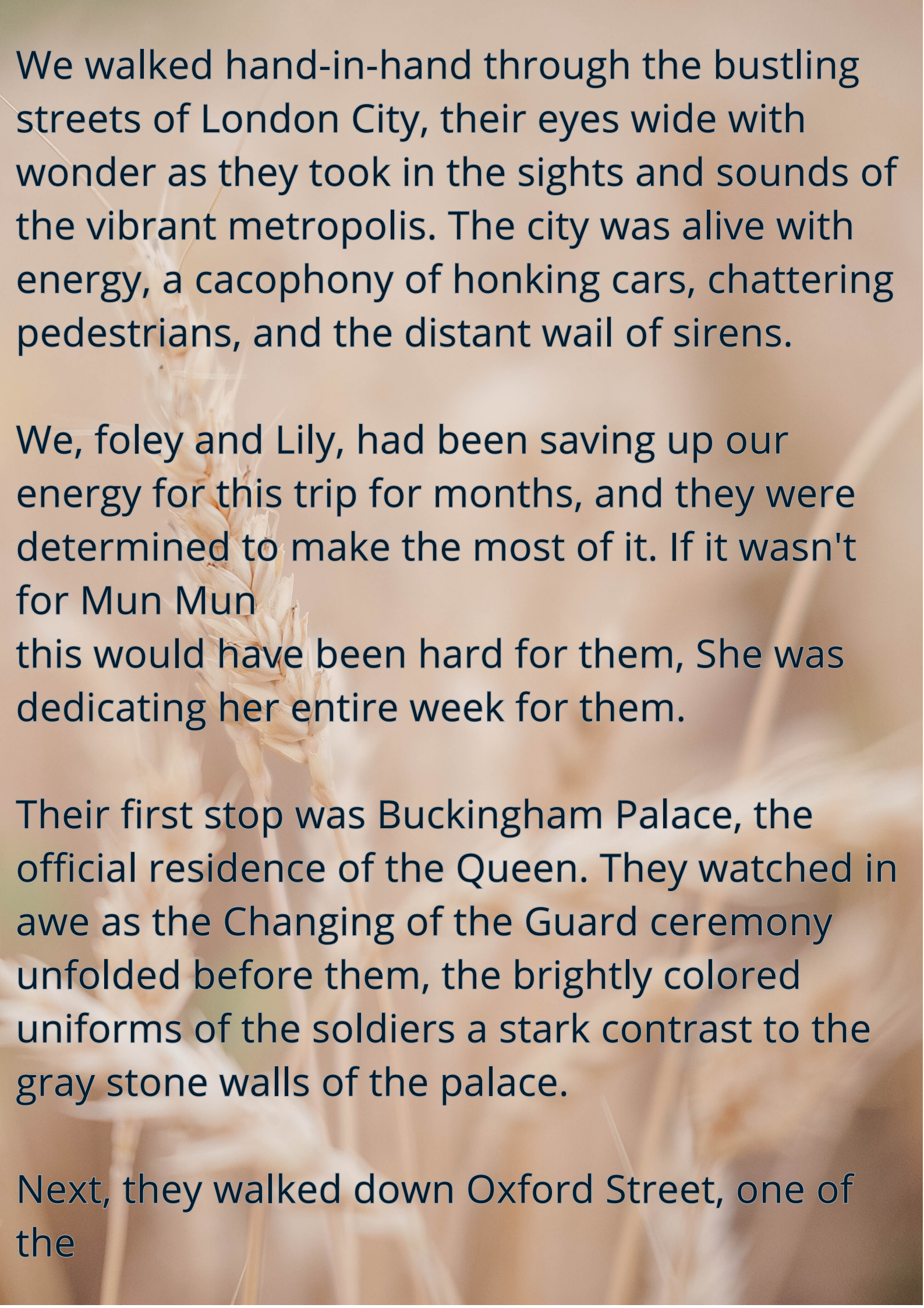
We entered the Club of Dreams which was a sophisticated name in my opinion. After dancing a bit. The music was loud and the lights were flashing. She was dancing close, our bodies moving in sync. I looked into her eyes and she smiled. We leaned in closer and closer, and then our lips met. It was a sweet and tender kiss, full of passion and promise. We continued to dance, our hands intertwined, lost in the moment. As the song ended, they pulled away from each other, breathless. We looked into each other's eyes, and for a moment, the rest of the world disappeared. All that mattered was She. We knew right then and there that we were meant to be together.



She started to giggle and even I felt shy we never got that intimate in such a public place but that's the thing no one cared about what we intended or just did with the ongoing flow. But then we saw a girl weeping just next to us and we felt sorry for her and then we went to her. She was a whirlwind of energy, her eyes sparkling with a mischievous glint as she swayed to the rhythm, her sari swirling around her like a rainbow. But as we thought she was crying and she couldn't remember where she lost her purse we decided to clear her bills. Suddenly she rushed to dance and her great enigmatic allure gave us a great vibe too. Qe stood there to watch her, twirling around like a dervish. "I will conquer this club with my moves!" She screams. Which gave us great laughter but suddenly her energy started to fade and she sat on the couch and started to blabber in her native language which we couldn't understand then Lily used a translator to understand and we found that she was saying, "He is watching everything" she was continuously

repeating the same thing. I asked her if she could go back to her place or shall I book an Uber for her. She replied I won't go now, I have a long life to live. Lily suggested I take her to the hotel as well with ourselves.

The next morning she woke up with a pounding headache and a vague recollection of her previous night's escapades, she couldn't help but smile. She had conquered the Club of London, not with her dancing skills or her English vocabulary, but with her infectious joy and her unadulterated spirit. And that, she realized, was the most important thing of all. I was inspired by her Charming and alluring nature and I couldn't resist but laugh at her. I asked her, What's your name? She replied Mun Mun Banerjee and I replied What Moon Moon? She replied it's Mun Mun, not Moon Moon and I replied whatever then Lily went to ask her what you meant by " Ami Monjulika" and Mun Mun started to giggle and said let's not talk about it.

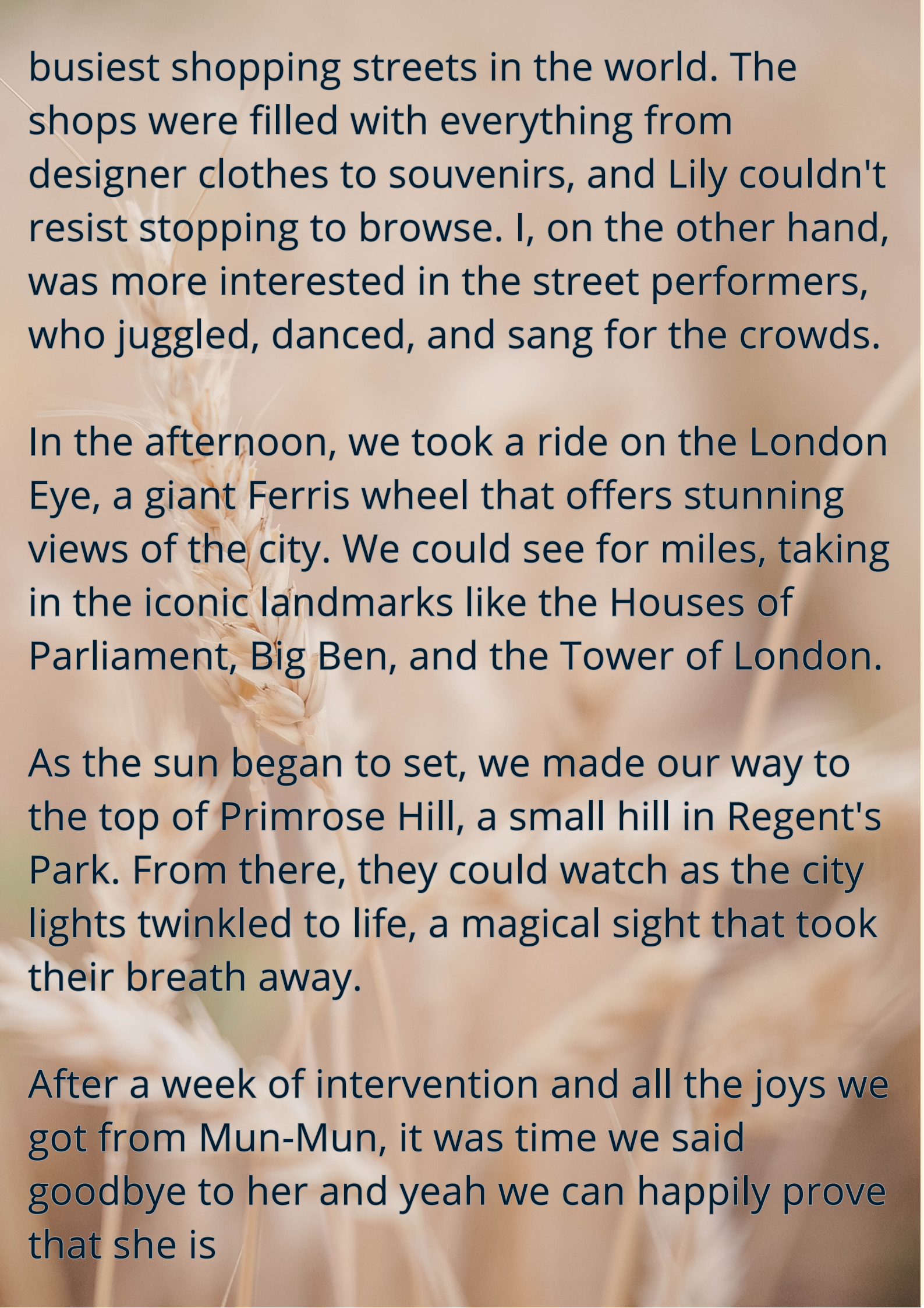


We walked hand-in-hand through the bustling streets of London City, their eyes wide with wonder as they took in the sights and sounds of the vibrant metropolis. The city was alive with energy, a cacophony of honking cars, chattering pedestrians, and the distant wail of sirens.

We, foley and Lily, had been saving up our energy for this trip for months, and they were determined to make the most of it. If it wasn't for Mun Mun this would have been hard for them, She was dedicating her entire week for them.

Their first stop was Buckingham Palace, the official residence of the Queen. They watched in awe as the Changing of the Guard ceremony unfolded before them, the brightly colored uniforms of the soldiers a stark contrast to the gray stone walls of the palace.

Next, they walked down Oxford Street, one of the

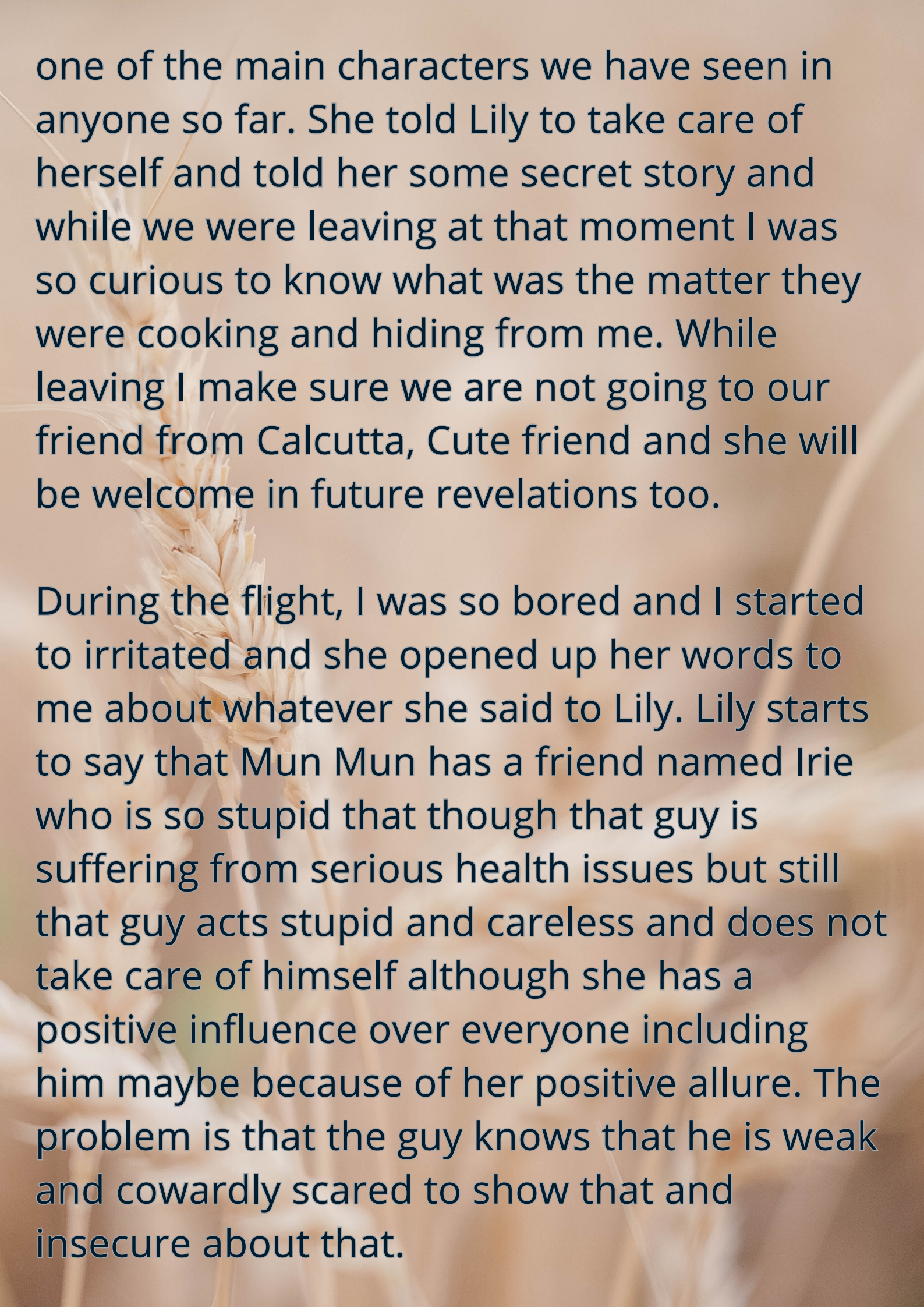


busiest shopping streets in the world. The shops were filled with everything from designer clothes to souvenirs, and Lily couldn't resist stopping to browse. I, on the other hand, was more interested in the street performers, who juggled, danced, and sang for the crowds.

In the afternoon, we took a ride on the London Eye, a giant Ferris wheel that offers stunning views of the city. We could see for miles, taking in the iconic landmarks like the Houses of Parliament, Big Ben, and the Tower of London.

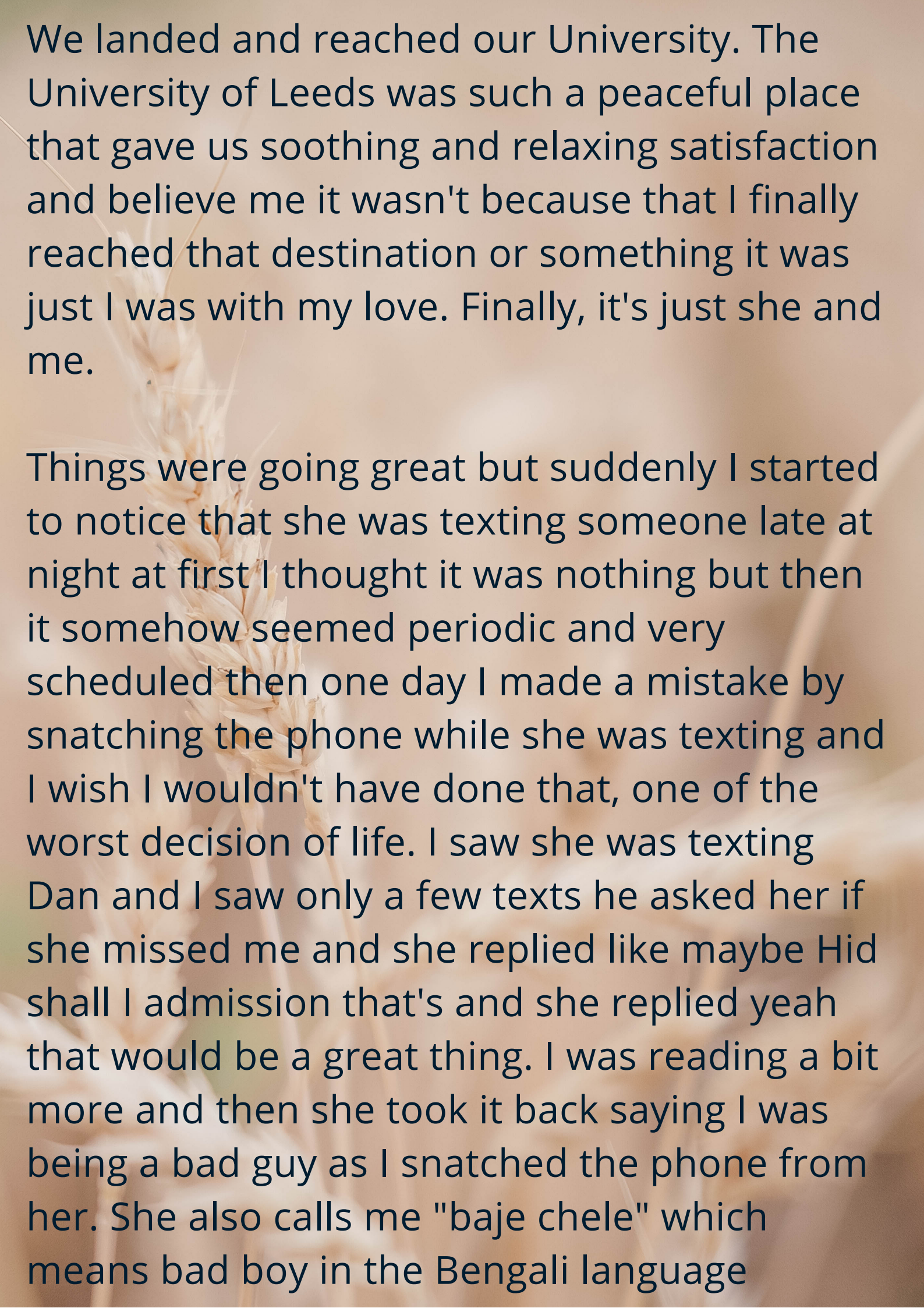
As the sun began to set, we made our way to the top of Primrose Hill, a small hill in Regent's Park. From there, they could watch as the city lights twinkled to life, a magical sight that took their breath away.

After a week of intervention and all the joys we got from Mun-Mun, it was time we said goodbye to her and yeah we can happily prove that she is



one of the main characters we have seen in anyone so far. She told Lily to take care of herself and told her some secret story and while we were leaving at that moment I was so curious to know what was the matter they were cooking and hiding from me. While leaving I make sure we are not going to our friend from Calcutta, Cute friend and she will be welcome in future revelations too.

During the flight, I was so bored and I started to irritated and she opened up her words to me about whatever she said to Lily. Lily starts to say that Mun Mun has a friend named Irie who is so stupid that though that guy is suffering from serious health issues but still that guy acts stupid and careless and does not take care of himself although she has a positive influence over everyone including him maybe because of her positive allure. The problem is that the guy knows that he is weak and cowardly scared to show that and insecure about that.



We landed and reached our University. The University of Leeds was such a peaceful place that gave us soothing and relaxing satisfaction and believe me it wasn't because that I finally reached that destination or something it was just I was with my love. Finally, it's just she and me.

Things were going great but suddenly I started to notice that she was texting someone late at night at first I thought it was nothing but then it somehow seemed periodic and very scheduled then one day I made a mistake by snatching the phone while she was texting and I wish I wouldn't have done that, one of the worst decision of life. I saw she was texting Dan and I saw only a few texts he asked her if she missed me and she replied like maybe Hid shall I admission that's and she replied yeah that would be a great thing. I was reading a bit more and then she took it back saying I was being a bad guy as I snatched the phone from her. She also calls me "baje chele" which means bad boy in the Bengali language

which she learned from our friend Mun Mun.

Later on the next day, I asked Lily who she was talking with last night. She said it's her female friend but I remember to say Dan's picture in the profile pic. But she said I was delusional later I checked her phone the chat was locked by some unique pattern and the profile picture was changed but I copied the number because the number was from the USA. I ran that number through Payment Apps and got to know that the number is registered in the name of Dan. I tried to ask her on a few more occasions but she always lied to me.

One night I couldn't take any more betrayal and started to cry hence I called Engel and told him everything. He was speechless too. No one had any idea what is she doing and why. She saw me weeping sat beside me and started to ask me what was going on? Bu. I had nothing to say tbh. Suddenly her phone started to ring and I taunted

her saying why are you wasting time on me! Go for a lover who is calling you! She lied to me again saying that it was a female friend i asked her for her fingerprint and picked up the call it was a video call by Dan.

The first thing he said Don't dare pick up the call this late otherwise I will come and beat you! I couldn't anymore thus I cut the call and went to the corner of the room and started to weep she came near me but I told her to keep some distance from me. She said I could explain everything but I was in no mood to hear anything and I said what was there to explain she said that in that cafe she promised him that she would be in his contact and she said she also kissed him before coming here to give closure. This tempered me so much and I threw the lamp across the wall.

She starts to weep and says that the kiss never meant anything to her. I was silent for a couple of

minutes then she held my hand and said Darling please say something I started to stutter while reciting a poem:

Oh my darling, my heart is in despair
Your lips on his lips, a sight too hard to bear
Betrayal's sting, a wound that won't subside
My love for you, a fragile flower that died

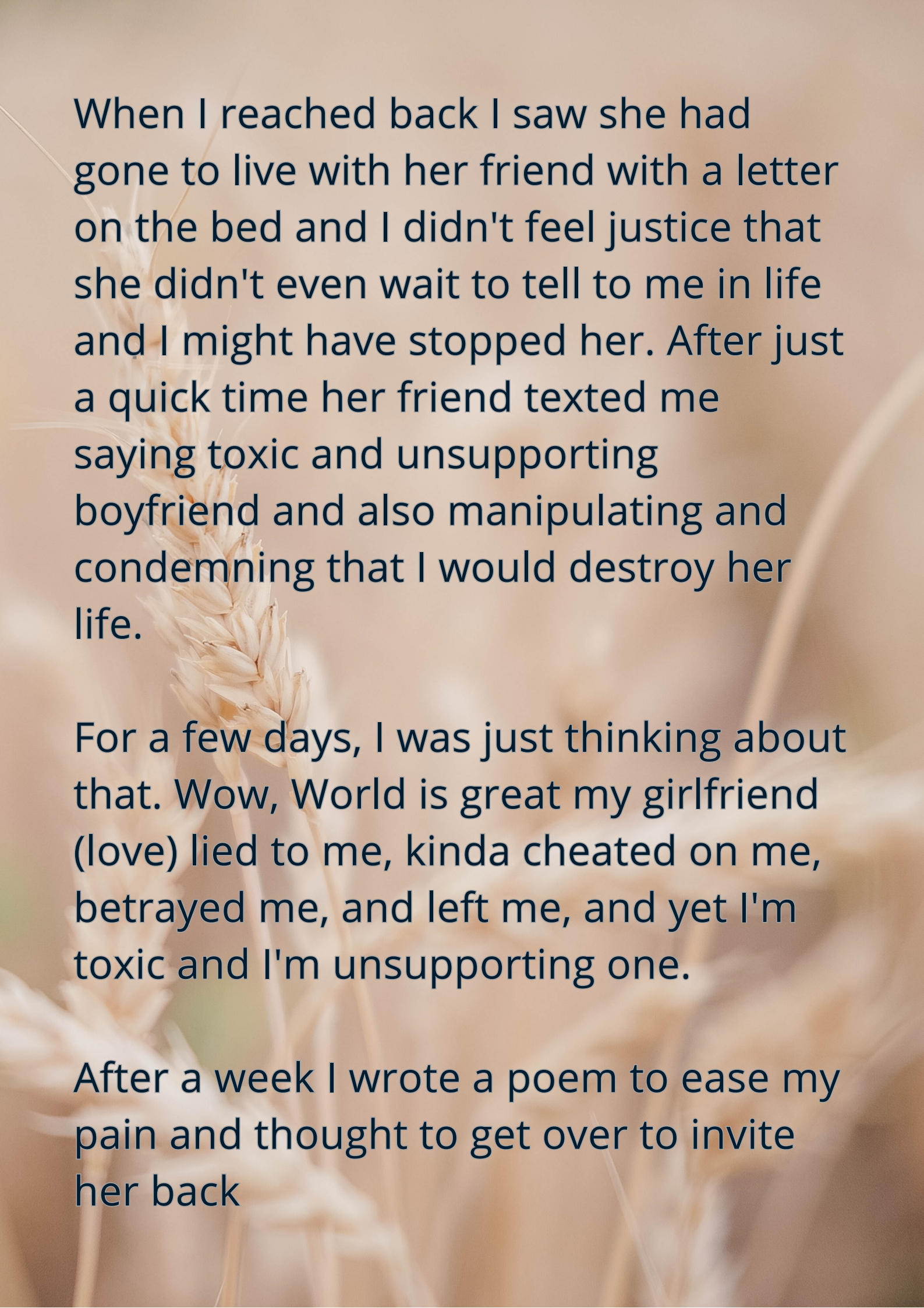
Your kiss on his, a searing brand on my soul
A bitter truth, a story yet untold
My heart bleeds, tears fall like endless rain
Your infidelity, a never-ending pain

She grabbed my hands and started to cry hard saying these things matter nothing. I directly told her to block him and cut every connection with him but she refused saying she couldn't because she had given him word. I was like what about my feelings and my sufferings her reaction was like

not everyone can work or live according to you and not everything can be done according to your desire. Then I told her to open the chat because she wasn't feeling comfortable but I was this thing is not negotiable and she opened it and I read a few last messages he asked her if she had some feelings for him and she replied maybe I do not know which he asked again and said her to be definite and she said sometimes yes and sometimes she is confused, he also asks her that does she love him more than me or what? And she replied please don't ask this troublemaker questions .

LIKE CHOOSING BETWEEN EX BOYFRIEND AND BOYFRIEND was a troublemaker question for her.

I punched to the wall and started putting my boot out and she followed my way to the door and asked me where am i going and I replied far away. Maybe to hug someone, Someone calls fate or dead.



When I reached back I saw she had gone to live with her friend with a letter on the bed and I didn't feel justice that she didn't even wait to tell to me in life and I might have stopped her. After just a quick time her friend texted me saying toxic and unsupporting boyfriend and also manipulating and condemning that I would destroy her life.

For a few days, I was just thinking about that. Wow, World is great my girlfriend (love) lied to me, kinda cheated on me, betrayed me, and left me, and yet I'm toxic and I'm unsupporting one.

After a week I wrote a poem to ease my pain and thought to get over to invite her back

She wore deceit, a cloak unseen,
A masquerade of what had been.
Promises crumbled, like castles of sand,
Love's ruins scattered, across the land

Deceit was her costume, hard to
perceive, The promises we made, she
chose to leave. Our love, like a
sandcastle, washed away, Leaving only
memories of a brighter day.

But deep down, I've got my flaws too,
Maybe I wasn't the support she knew.
The world sees me as toxic, they say,
In this love story, things went astray.

In shadows deep, where love did
stray, A tale unfolds, in shades of gray.
Betrayal's whisper, a silent knife,
In the theater of a shattered life.

But when I reached there someone already was
there Lily's friend saw me at the door and said
one word Dude he came just today and I saw
Dan was there sitting on a sofa and Lilly was on
the same sofa and I was like What? Lily showed
me proof

that she told him not to come yet he came on his own and while I was screaming at her Dan came and pushed me and said dude you goy ain't no write talking to Lily like that. I just saw Lily and laughed saying that if she was not defending then maybe I have no right.

On one side for the past few weeks I was told that

I was being called out my toxic and worst boyfriend and my beloved left me, she cheated on me and I'm getting this punishment for some hard Sin of last life but now I'm seeing this ain't for Sins but for enjoyment of your guy's. Dan said dude you don't deserve her and she is here just because you have chronic disease otherwise she never would have chosen you. I asked is that truth? She said it was one of the big factors! Dan said one of the factors? Lily said yeah it was and that is the reason I'm here.

Narrator change- Engle(foley's friend)

(You guys might wonder why the narrator of the story got changed)

We have no business left after a few hours of this event at Lily's friend's house. Foley jumped from the house and committed suicide and it's been 6 months and 20 days everyone is still here hoping he gets better. Lily was here till last Friday but she didn't see any progress so she left for San Francisco with Dan yesterday Foley opened his eyes and found out she was headed back to San Francis co.

He is still in pain but no one knows what's come next.

We can just wait for the next revelation which is coming on January 23rd.

≈Good Bye

Written By: Imran Ali