



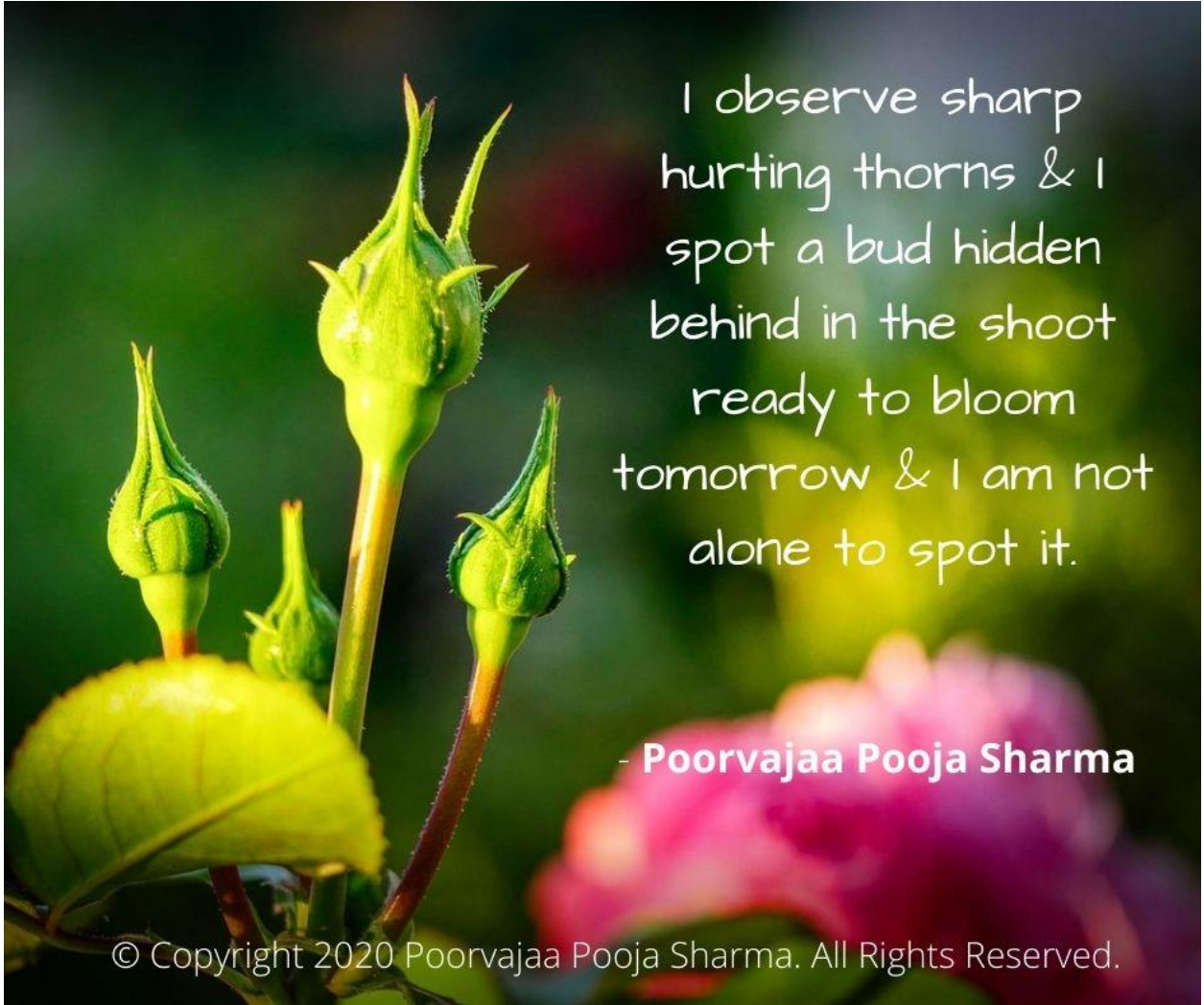
# SOMEHOW I MISSED IT

## - POORVAJAA POOJA SHARMA

Thank you for choosing to download free chapters from my novel!

However, the draft is in editing stage but close to the finished product. Please bear with me, you will receive free chapters soon. Till then we are sending you few quotes and excerpts from the chapters of the book. This will give you an insight into the book.

Happy Reading! ☺



I observe sharp  
hurting thorns & I  
spot a bud hidden  
behind in the shoot  
ready to bloom  
tomorrow & I am not  
alone to spot it.

- Poorvajaa Pooja Sharma

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# PEACE OF MIND

When I am alone , with  
my own self and peaceful,  
then I am COMPLETE in  
every sense.

Do we understand what the  
most expensive thing in this  
world is? Is it time? No ...

The most expensive thing is  
the "PEACE OF MIND"

- Poorvajaa Pooja Sharma

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# **An empty mind is a devil's workshop - an absolute nonsense quote**

Truth is "Empty mind is a bliss and an ore of creativity". Doing nothing is so difficult for people now a days and so is creativity.

- Poorvajaa Pooja Sharma

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# Pain & Pleasure

A composite image of two faces, one in blue light and one in warm light, with hands covering their eyes. The image is split vertically. The left side shows a person's face in a cool, blue-toned light, with their eyes closed and hands covering their face. The right side shows the same person's face in a warm, golden-brown light, also with eyes closed and hands covering their face. The background is dark and textured.

Whatever gives you pleasure, will only give you pain except ABSOLUTE TRUTH. Pain and pleasure are relative truths. This is the same concept as Einstein's theory of relativity where you feel it is but it is not.

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I had an Intuition. Can you guess what was it?

They descend from their BMW. I see them walk inside my building. They walk quickly and do not turn their heads towards me. They both seem to be busy with something of their own and look like friends, close to each other.

One of them with smaller frame but with strong and stout body. The other is lofty and fatter. Both of them are wearing same black T-shirt zipped up to the neck, same coco leather jackets matching their complexion. Their jackets are loose-fitting and open-front. Same pairs of tight stonewashed faded blue jeans, same pairs of nice fitted black leather boots. Like policemen or army men they are wearing similar uniform but informal unlike them.

I am scared of these two men, who have gone inside but I do not know why!

I live alone.

I hear alarm bell ringing. I feel danger and I am scared to the core. My heart has raised a red flag.

I am breathing heavily.

I do not want to admit as I see nothing scary, in all that is happening. My logical mind is trying to derive logic of my fear and has drawn a conclusion "I am acting stupid and I need to be sensible and brave".

My heart is adamant and with unusual serious silence and I hear it's Whisper "You better Run". "Run" is echoing and repeating around my empty brain.

Cosmic Hum (Extract from WIP "Somehow I missed it ")

It is before dawn, rest of the world is still fast asleep. There is no sound in the room but the ticking of wall clock and steady hum of refrigerator vibrating.

Lying on the bed and looking at refrigerator, I notice how very silent it is .My eyes immediately picked up doubt and uncertainty. They clearly inform me "This is not vibrating refrigerator noise". I am chewing my lip and scratching my big forehead without being able to conclude the source of this noise.

I toy briefly "Hey can this be cosmic hum? " I smile at the thought of having discovered something big, still feeling confused. I try to dig deeper and clear my doubt of cosmic hum, I plug my ears tightly with index fingers "Let me check if this is cosmic hum that I read about yesterday" . I scream enthusiastically "Oh... Wow! I can hear it with my ears closed. This is really cosmic noise as they described it!!! I almost crush my ears tightly with both palms. Thrilled to bits, I shout with excitement "Oh my GOD I can really hear it very clear. This is not refrigerator noise, this is cosmic humming. Unbelievable! This is Cosmic humming. Good God, I have heard cosmic noise today!!! Today is a good day ". I am lying on the bed, awake eyes closed.

I hate cats and this is what happens when I go to an Omani friend's place  
I settle on sofa a little away from Bakhoor smoke.  
I muse "It is unusually smelly here  
I think this is the smell of cat's poo  
It is getting stronger overpowering the bakhoor smell  
I peep into the gallery, shocked and I muse  
"OMG this big brown patch is cat s\*\*\*. These cats are so dirty. This is so unhygienic to  
keep them inside the house. I see cat walking away with its tail wiggling in the air.  
I ensure my wrinkled nose and face look normal but I continue to sit suppressing a  
shiver of disgust tolerate out of sheer courtesy.  
Without my noticing all of a sudden the cat comes to greet me.  
Now she has started rolling on the ground, near my slippers. Affectionately rubbing her  
head softly and cheeks on my feet with closed eyes. Her actions are not scaring me, to  
my surprise I instantaneously like it.  
"Did she understand what I thought of her?"  
Maria is looking at cat, how she is showing her affection towards me  
Cat looks at me and then closes her eyes as if quietly telling me "I am sorry. I will not do  
it again. Please love me. Let us be friends" She has stolen my heart with her actions.  
She is now rubbing her ears on my slippers. It is so funny cat has decided to shower  
affection on me.