

# **SLING SHOT: Let's say we loved each other! Ojaswini Trivedi**

"Let's believe  
the two birds  
lived in a  
seamless crave for freedom,  
where the abyss  
melted into the horizon"

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## **The stranger across my mirror- Have we met? | Ojaswini Trivedi**

The continuous falling back into the comfort, the familiar sensation, the treaded path we walked for weeks together. We feel the urgency to crawl back into that. Our memory cells aching to sprint through those lanes, actions and people. Again.