

A Lady at 60_a short discourse

Today someone I know, a lady turned 60. Normally, I do not fancy birthday celebrations. However, this is a special case. The sexagenarian deserves a neat celebration. It should be a low key affair, because she is a low profile lady. A personal whisper-wish would easily do it. It so happens, that she is also “the” land lady. I used to pay rent once in a year on her birthday. Mind you, this is not *grace and favour* business. Last time, I signed a ten year lease agreement.

With these things in mind, I start to her place. On reaching there, I see that she is not there. It occurs to me then that I last met her on her 50th birthday... Oh no! The agreement has expired. Where is she? I enquire at many places with little success.

I come back.

It is so hard to spot a lady at 60. Do I miss her?

I do not weep. My eyes go dry.

K G Srikanta Dani

August 15, 2007