

When the Pandemic Ends...

I am not much of a “wanderlust” person. I am always *at home* at my home in my messy bun, pyjamas (obviously with holes) and no-kajal eyes. The very thought of getting dressed for going out drains me out. But even to my dismay, I am suddenly filled with an urge to **TRAVEL!** Planning a trip when the pandemic is ripe sounds crazy (it actually is). But i see an adventure ahead. Doing inappropriate (read foolish) stuffs have always been my weakness.

I intend to go on a **solo trip**. A solo trip with Paru and Krishna! Wait.. Does that make three of us ? A little too crowded for a solo trip ? Nevermind. Krishna is a doctor. So she will take care of me if i get sick. And Paru is a worldly wise woman. Her ‘general awareness’ will help me throughout the journey. But are these reasons enough to take somebody with you, that too for your maiden *solo* trip?? No! An Emphatic No! I just want them to come with me. Period. It’s **my** trip and here I call the shots.!

Team is set. But where to? I have a clear answer there too. **PONDICHERRY!** Pondy has always been on the back of my mind. To be precise, right from 2003. That is when superhit movie “*Swapnakood*” released. I was in my second grade. *Karuppinazhagu.. Ooo oo Veluppinazhaghu* song was a rage back then. My Atha (grandfather) called it “*shardhil paattu*” (eeww!) because the humming of the song reminded him of people throwing up ‘musically’. The “**Pondicherry Inn**” in the film was my dream home. Every time some of my friends updated their whatsapp statuses with Pondy pics, it rekindled my love for the place.

The only thing I am sure about Pondy is that it was a former French colony. (Well, I am quite good in **GK**, you know.) Paru, the pragmatic one among us, might question me on my illogical plan. But with Krishna’s “*nammak choich chooiichh povaam*” reply, everything will be happily sorted out easily.

A trip to Pondy is suddenly up my sleeve. **A Solo Trip with Three People!!**

The probability of this dream materialising is very less. But I am not sad about that. If this happens, i would be left with wonderful memories. And if it doesn’t, I would still have a **Dream – Forever Endeared, Endlessly Renewed.**

It is good to have something to look forward to when the pandemic is over!

And sometimes I prefer **Dreams** to **Memories!**

P.S. *“If you want to go fast, go alone. If you want to go far, go together.”* African Proverb.

Link to the blog: <https://alifshan95.wordpress.com/>