Open When, Ishaan: Letters from Bengaluru to Toronto

For Ishaan, from Reuben, Bengaluru, when Ishaan moved to Toronto for his master's. A fictional couple.





Open when you miss me. Hold your phone over the code and press play. It is me, badly humming the song from our first road trip, with the autos honking outside.

Open when you can't sleep. My morning is your night, remember. Make a hot chocolate, put on your socks, and call me. I will already be up.





Open when it is our anniversary. Three years since the bench in Cubbon Park. Same moon, two cities, and I am counting the days to December.

The end

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