Varun's Off to Melbourne: Hyderabad Will Wait

For Varun, from Sameer, Keerthana and Pranav, Hyderabad. A fictional friendship.





Our city, in one plate: biryani at midnight after every exam. You always said you were not hungry, and you always ordered two.

Packing night. Keerthana sat on the suitcase, Pranav did the zip, and you still tried to fit Amma's pickle jar in. That is what we will miss: you, exactly like this.





First thing when you are back: Irani chai and Osmania biscuits at the same corner table. We will keep your chair. Your open-when pages start overleaf.

The end

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