

“Melody”

-Ms Vandana

New Delhi

In the world, there exists a language beyond boundaries loved by every living being which soothes the mind titled music. Its a fragrance spread across the universe, blossoms like a flower deep within, flutters the heart beat, gives immense joy, affection and peace.

In an Indian setup, there is a normal tendency among parents to focus on children's education. I was no exception with impetus to study. Have been a traveller since childhood, lived at various places, met new people, interacted with different cultures in this land of diversity. The only permanent thing has been change. At convent schools there is a tradition to sing carols on every Sunday and a week before Christmas by visiting people's homes with guitar. As a kid of fifth grade, started humming and my teacher enrolled me to participate in chorus. From then on sang at church and small gatherings. Had no opportunity to learn music and focus of parents was on education. Time passed by and after finishing education with flying colours, landed in a job.

Today's social media like Facebook, Twitter etc have made the world a small place and highly interconnected. I had affinity for music and got connected to a music director, composer, singer, in short an allrounder in the arena of music. Had watched his movies whenever possible. His photograph was highly dashing and a look of innocence. Being a success story he has innumerable fans and crushes. Learnt in due course of time that he belongs to a family of musicians, entered to contribute and carry forward the legacy of the family.

He has a great sense of humourism playful, a foodie and down to earth despite the name and fame. One day while was away from home, saw his picture posted as a story. It had lot of compliments from fans all over the world. Found only one thing missing in it, a smile. Wrote back saying "Smile is missing". He replied back saying "Next time for sure and later on posted another story with a smile". There are not many who find time to reply in person. I had my own fears and have never written else the person is well known. But he seemed to be a wonderful one. And then on started telling him lots of my stories. He replied and slowly became fond of him. Wanted to hear his voice and being a public figure found it on internet. When you admire someone you like everything about the person and specially if he listens, is playful, has a good voice and handsome becomes everyone's favourite.

He plays multiple instruments piano, guitar, tabla, drums to name a few. His fingers of the hands move like wind. Being an early learner (5-6 yrs old) he has attained perfection. Every melody is a creation and has hits the charts apart from being popular among music lovers.

He has touched the epitome in the glamorous world and when he steps in multiple hearts beat, girls swoon and are crazy about his looks as well as voice. Good nature, warmth, care add to the personality and it reflects in the songs he composes thereby becoming an inspiration for millions. Words fall short to describe the sentiments of all.

These are feelings which can only be experienced. When we close our eyes and listen to the rhythm that exists within us we enter a wonderful world of bliss. Every living being is different from the other, everyone's voice and rhythm are unique. We play a melody every second and musicians capture these

unheard unknown invisible moments making them visible. All celebrations are incomplete without a melody and life is a celebration.

Indeed every moment is worth living and some fulfil our dreams. The person described is Sohail Sen, the famous music director, composer, singer and a benchmark of perfection. We aspire for more from him as the saying in India "yeh Dil mange more".

There is rhythm in instruments you play,
A sound of music emanates from them,
Which touches the mind, body and soul,
The deeper you dive,
The more one breaks free,
Wish the rhythm continues,
Till it takes the breath away....