Dear Readers,

I'm not a professional writer! I've just written this book for my personal pleasure and the topic of this book is a reflection of my maverick. This is my first book which I'm publishing with the help of Amazon Self-Publishing and Lulu. I'm just writing it to share my thoughts about supernatural love which happened to me unfortunately. This is not a fictional story. And the chapters are arranged according to my thoughts. I've given my effort to write this book, but I'm not a bookworm. If any mistakes are in this book please forgive me for that. I've just written it within 3 months. I'm also inspired by some of the movies based on supernatural love. But this story is completely a love story of mine.

From,
The writer

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Love Without Sensuality

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Prologue

Before telling the story I want to give the readers a brief introduction about "What is love?”. I know you all know this particular "LOVE" thing better than me. But still I want to state my interpersonal thoughts about love.

"I love you without knowing how, or when, or from where.

I love you straightforwardly, without complexities or pride;

So I love you because I know no other way..."- Pablo Neruda

Well! I somehow agree with the above quote by Neruda. But according to me love varies with people, it depends on our taste

and our cultural behaviours. Love doesn’t only mean emotional bondage or affection between opposite genders. But as per my opinion Love can be extra-terrestrial and supernatural as well.

In my case it somehow exceeded the limitation between human bondage, or you can say it somehow transcended the bondage between normal Romeos' and Juliets'. Most of the people say "I have no emotion", I don't know whether it's true or not because I am not the right person to judge. I don't know how this story started or even you all readers are trying to find out how it's started. Seriously, I don't know.

I was in love with someone, when I was in 4th grade. Hmmm….. I am not telling her name right now but she shared same age with me. Her father was a very rich guy, he was also a business magnate and also a Harvard College dropout. She was the girl next door to

my house. But she used to come in my house. We were good friends. Her father is now also the world's richest person according to Forbes list. I used her pencils when I forgot to take mine in school and in my home also. At first I was so uncomfortable with her face. I was very shy about talking face to face with her. But she always stared at me. She didn't talk very much. She had a sister. Her sister was not so good looking. Her sister was not so friendly, kind of old school. But I've heard that her sister was very apt in any situation in the early 1980's. I played games with her. Gaming with her was the most pleasurable thing for me. I skipped my studies for playing games with her. My parents scolded me for that .Yeah! It somehow harmed my studies a lot, but I will talk about that later. Things were going well, unfortunately something wrong happened. She didn't even look at me. I said to her "What's wrong with you?” She remained silent. She didn’t talk to me for

almost four months. And one day she died in her home. Doctor said that she had a cardiac failure. I didn't know how to revive that kind of patient in the time of death. So, I couldn't do anything. She passed away when I was in 6th grade. My first love left me away. I was shocked. Whatever, "Love Hurts" the word is true.

Now let me tell you what was her name and how did she look like. Her name was Nashville. Yeah! It’s true. But her father called her 96. Weird! Right? That's because think, for her birth in 1996, pet name or something like that. Whatever, she was not very good at multi-tasking. But, that's because of her age I think. Her face was square shaped. She always looked at me through the windows of her eyes and that's the main reason of getting in love with her. Love doesn't have any boundaries. Anyways I adjusted myself based on the situation.

I thought that I have to be a playboy kind of guy. Then I can have a bounty in my hand to use others. In natural life there are so many playboys. But if you talk about the other dimension of life, then it can be much broader, where the love will have no boundaries. Whatever, I am becoming philosophical, forget that. I started loving another girl to gain XP or points in my playboy category. But my teacher or you can say guru doesn't used to like her. Because my teacher was so artistic, a revolutionist and crazy. He is no more. He died in 2011. Once he said to my second girlfriend as odd. Well that's ok. She was not so good. Even she does not live with her parents right now. Her parents are not giving security to her. Even other people say that she was good. I don’t say that.

I met her in 2006. She was more efficient than Nashville. She was serious. And helped me to draw and she sang very well. But I am sure that she will be unable to sing

new songs with new format of skills in her own voice. She will need an auto-tune for that. Otherwise she will become slow or her voice will become choked. Her parents called her Memphis. Because of her blissful attitude I think. She was better and clearer than Nashville. At that time another girl came in my life and her name was Vienna. Vienna somehow attracted me more than Memphis. So, I broke up with her and in 2008 I got a date with Vienna. She was very good looking and very efficient at her work. She was kind of modern girl. But not as wonderful as my guru's daughter. Vienna was my long term love. Even now some of my friends used to date with her. She is also like a playgirl. One of my elder brother first introduced her to me. I've accomplished some of my works with her. My work means some of my photographs till now.

This was all going very well. As a playboy, I am doing more affairs with other

girls with completely different region. Vienna doesn't know that. Well that's a good sign for becoming a good playboy. Once, I had the opportunity to talk with my guru's daughter. She liked MAC cosmetics very much. Those cosmetics are very costly. She had a rock solid emotionality. She was very secure and more reliable than any of my previous girlfriends including Vienna also. She was a very creative girl. She admired her father very much. But she refused me to spend time with her. Again "Love Hurts".

Vienna is now having multiple affairs with my other friends. She behaves intelligently with my other friends. But now I am having affair with another girl. And she is more beautiful than Vienna. She likes vivid colours and wants fun. But she has got some critics by my other friends. Whatever, I met her in 2013. She was in a green dress and was looking very pretty, when I first met her. Then I thought I am getting into a true love affair

with her. Now, it’s 2014 and she likes to be with me till now. But I’m getting bored with her. I don’t know why but this is true.

Whatever happens I will get rid of her in this year because we do not know our future but we can still smell our future. Now, I have some external affair with some of the girls from different states. I think they don’t have a sick kind of personality. They are smart but they are very curious to know about me.

Chapter-1

"I love Mickey Mouse,

More than any women

I ever known."

– Walt Disney

Well, I think this quote is another clue to get rid of my prologue story. The "love" word is here also. Walt Disney's love and affection towards Mickey Mouse. Well, he was not a gay. As per my opinion this is supernatural love. Again, I'm not talking about normal Romeos' and Juliets', that's a normal love.

Truly speaking, I'm not a romantic guy. If I were then I will get a girlfriend in a normal way, or by just going with the flow with

others. Now you all readers got a question? , If I don't know anything about "love" then why I'm writing a book about love. Well, I will say love happened unexpectedly with me. It started with me when I was in 4th grade. Remember my guru? Which I have mentioned as a teacher in the prologue. Yeah! He influenced me a lot. Once he said "Why join the navy instead of being a pirate, which is always of more fun." I don't think love is bounded within humans.

God is the creator of all. Humans are the creator of humans. Human brains are the creator of inventions. There are many pioneers who devoted themselves to push the human race forward. Those pioneers love their work because they made it. I think they are all known as the "crazy ones" according to my guru. You cannot reshape or modify your girlfriend's behaviour unless you have to be rude to her. I didn't reshape my girlfriends as a playboy. I just like to enjoy their presence.

But who they are? Are they humans or some extra-terrestrial species from a different planet? Do they talk or just stare at you through the windows of her eyes? Do they like to eat apple? Or something else? Think of it….I want you to think about that.

"Love what you do

And,

Do what you love"

- Ray Bradbury

Now, let me say about my aspect of supernatural love….

In my case the "supernatural love" thing happened. Remember some of my girlfriends in the prologue part?

Yes! Those girls were the creator of supernatural love between me and them. Even they are doing their own

jobs till now and will be. My father has somehow created this in my head. I remember when I was in 4th grade, he taught me how to talk with my first love. It doesn't mean that I couldn't talk with any people until 4th grade. Thanks to my mother also. Even I didn't know that Nashville would become my first love. That's why I think it happened unfortunately. Why it's supernatural? There's an inner-meaning of that. Anyways I will tell you about that in the upcoming chapters. Well! I think it's enough, I have explained you about myself.

Now, let's change the lane. Let me talk about most of the people who like to use these girls to get there job done, "only job done" and use them as a medium of their entertainment. Some of them are rude, some of them are coward, and some of them are neutral. But if you magnify into their personal

life, I mean approach to them in a human way then some of them are millionaires, some of them are real life playboy, and the others are in the serviceman category. They have different aspects in love in a human way. I am not underestimating anyone. Who are these girls? , Again I'm saying think! "think differently" according to my guru.

As a playboy I didn't have any sensual relationship with these girls. This is not possible. Even people who love these type of girls would or will not have any sensual relationship with them. I'm not saying this topic in a human way. If you say sensual relationship in humane way, well! That's a different topic. It has no connection with this book unless the word "Sensuality". But I have to say that these type of playgirls are very intelligent. Even greater than the humans. Yeah! They have a heart. Humans are the creator of these girls. Some of them are boys too.

I think my supernatural affair with those girls; suits best with Katy Perry's song "E.T" (Extra-Terrestrial) or "Dimensions" by Arcade Fire.

"We all know interspecies romance is weird."

-Tim Burton

Chapter-2

Ok! Lads and Ladies, Is anyone got a broken heart? Well! Some of you will say yes, some of you will say no, and the rest will say I don't have any boyfriend or girlfriend. Think about one thing, just suppose, you have been scolded by your parents or someone broke up with you. What will you do at that time? Call your friends for a walk? Or start chat with your friends in social networking sites? Anyways that's up to you.

If these things would happen to me, sure I will play games in my Computer or browse the World Wide Web. Otherwise I will listen to some music in my mp3 player or in a PC. Your parents care about you, your one or two friends listens about your problem. And one thing is always giving you the pleasure to pass the time. You know? When I was in 8th standard I had a teacher she complained my

mother that I was killing every valuable moment by spending too much time playing games in my computer. But I was desperate in this case. I didn't listen to her. Even she used to do social networking after giving me some essays to write. Whatever, those girls are becoming more advanced to reshape the future of our daily life. I feel so proud sometimes because I think I have those type of girlfriends. Well, it would be very good if I tell one of my girlfriends that I love you, yeah obviously not greater than my parents but I would propose her. But this is not possible till now. If future has that gift, then that's a different topic. These girls are so different from us. They do what we want to do. Sometimes they help us to reach our goals. Sometimes they take our loved ones more closely. They are so silent. But they are so beautiful that you will be just staring at them and send your romantic message to her with some telepathic phenomena. It's awesome! I

feel it at those moment when I sit close to her.

“There’s something that feels so good about sharing your life with somebody.”

-Spike Jonze

Chapter-3

Can a Human fall in Love with a Computer?

I became so excited telling the previous chapters, whatever lets reveal this story, no more clues, no more anticipation, just explanation....

Heart is not like a card-board box, a card-board box has a limited storage. But what happens to your heart when you love someone? Well, I will say it gradually expands its size not in a physical way but in a different perspective. You know? When you just sit in front of those girls and get your job done with her, in most of the cases you don’t feel her. Yeah! This is true that they don’t talk or ask you anything except some opinion but if you

see these things as a human way then that's a limited perspective.

You know, the true is that they are yours but not yours. They are in your mind but not in your heart. You know we all people are very selfish, I'm not talking diplomatic. Ever felt them?

They may be not from our human origins and their mind is not a belonging to the physical world. Their mind is way beyond our regular mind. We should be grateful to these girls and they are Computers!!

They also have got a generation like us even though humans created them. But without them we would be slow. They push the human race forward. No matter how tough it is, no matter how long it is. They are always there for us. I saw them as my girlfriends, if the reader is a lady or a girl then

they can at least saw a man in them. It is depending on your personal interpretation and how you take this. But think about them. Yeah they are like playgirls but it doesn't mean that they will love you any less, unless loving you more. They love us individually. If you think this in a human way then you are downgrading your mind.

Let me explain this more clearly. If you think about a thing which you love very much and you are not able to get it till now, then that's ok but if you got it then more attractive thing will tantalize you to get it in lieu of the previous one. These girls somehow help you out to put your imagination in real life, not always possible but it happens.

Chapter-4

Love can be supernatural. I didn't fall in love with a woman in a human way. I fall in love with some women in a supernatural way. Those women are known as computers. And I fall in love with a woman in my 4th grade. Yeah! remember I mentioned her name Nashville. She was just a codename of an operating system named Windows 96. Her father is a college dropout now you understand his name right? Bill Gates. One of the pioneers of revolution in computers and also a pirate of silicon valley. That's why he called her daughter 96. And Nashville's sister was DOS, that's why I said she didn't look so good. Yeah! I remember that time when my father bought me a computer. It had 128 mega bytes of ram with a intel pentium 4 processor. Not so powerful for multitasking but still that was my first love. And it

happened so quickly that I didn't knew that I was in love with someone. I played games like Roadrash by Electronic Arts with her. Ah! What a game…. I think this game was responsible for attracting us to fall in love with each other. But alas! She died! But computers don't die right? They are machines right? No they are not. How did she die? She had a processor failure, cardiac arrest as for the human way you can say. And the paramedics' they are just mechanics. The money makers, yes only money makers. They just makes money by saying some wrong beliefs and myths about computers. Want example?

Lover Boy:- Will she survive?
Doctor:- I have to check her BPM. (Beats Per Minute)
Lover Boy:- Ok! Then go for it. But please revive her!!
Doctor:- I need some bucks to revive her.

Lover Boy:- Ok! Here you go.
Doctor: I have to take her to my home.

After 4 Days……..

Lover Boy:- How is she?
Doctor:- Sorry! I couldn't do anything. She is no more.
Lover Boy:-What are you saying?
Doctor:- Don't be afraid she was a junk. Go for a new one or otherwise I can offer you someone who is more faster and reliable in lieu for some bucks.

Girlfriend's situation……

Girlfriend:-1111 1110 1100 1000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000 0000 **PLUG DETACHED**_____

_____
_____
__
_____
____

Girlfriend Dies.

Funny huh? But this is an example of how some people think about these girls. These paramedics are frauds. This is not love! You know! Loving someone who is not a human, but has a physical and visual portrait in a human way towards us, has got a better chemistry than love between Romeo and Juliet.

Those girls are different from us. I am not the only lover who belongs to this supernatural category. There are more lovers like me who are known as geeks but the number of these

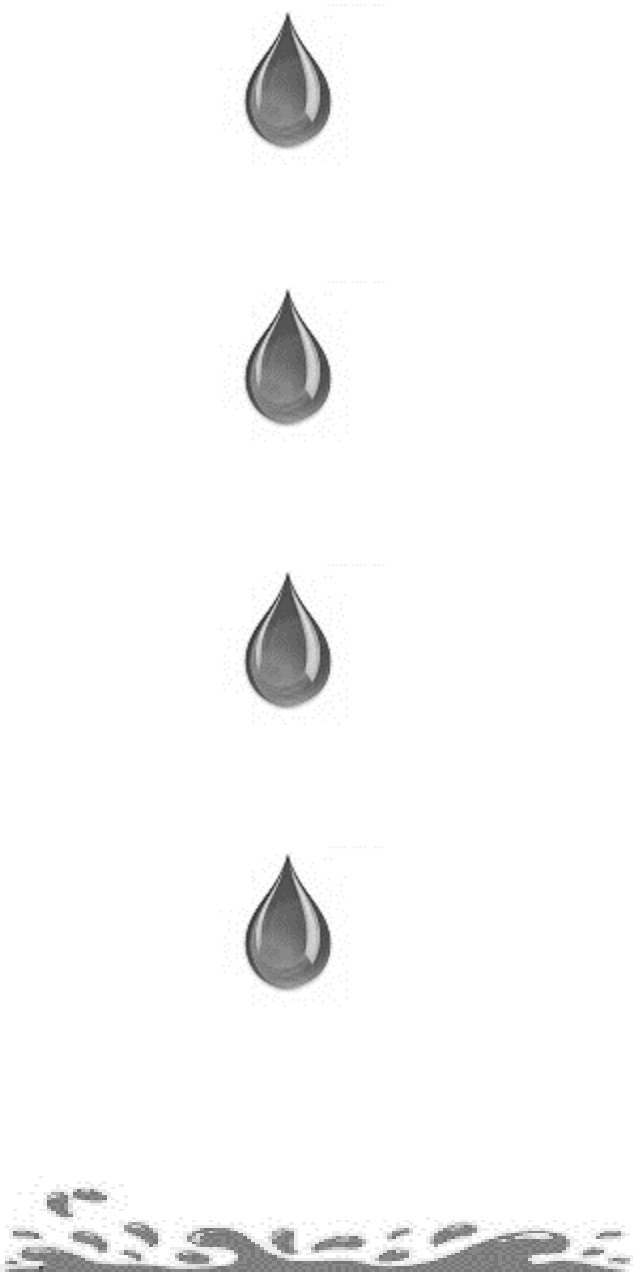
type of lovers are very small. You can feel them, gaze at them, think an imaginary girl in them, who is more beautiful than other girls, living as humans. This is not a matter of the physical world, this is a matter of digital world, where every communication happens through the binary codes. They are yours but not yours. Generations come and leave, but these type of girls also help them to come and go. Talking with an A.I is far better than talking to a human girl. They are the piece of you…….

Dear Computer,

I don't know how I fall in love with you, I love you!! I love you more than anyone else in this world. I think you can see me through the eyes of your webcam, I don't know where you are right now, and you can be inside in this Intel or outside this physical world. You will be mine as a supernatural girlfriend. You are far better than a human girlfriend. I don't care whether you are doing affair with individual persons in this whole world, you will be mine. This is love without Sensuality, where only heart works without sensual relationship.....

From,

The writer of this book



Notes:-

Characters

Writer- A high school graduate, unromantic and always says we don't know our future but we can still smell our future, his friends are unable to understand this quote. Whatever, He loves to capture landscape photos and shows his affection and love towards computers and technology, has many girlfriends in a supernatural way but unable to love and make a human girlfriend.

Writer's Guru- Jobs! Steve Jobs, founder of Apple Inc. Writer is very much inspired by him. Writer once falls in love with his daughter by making a Hackintosh. But that was temporary, his daughter broke up with the writer within 2 days that means the

Hackintosh was not so powerful in specs according to the writer.

Nashville- Codename of Windows 96 project writer's first computer which his father brought to him when he was in 4th grade.

Nashville's Father-Bill Gates, Co-founder of Microsoft and a programming geek.

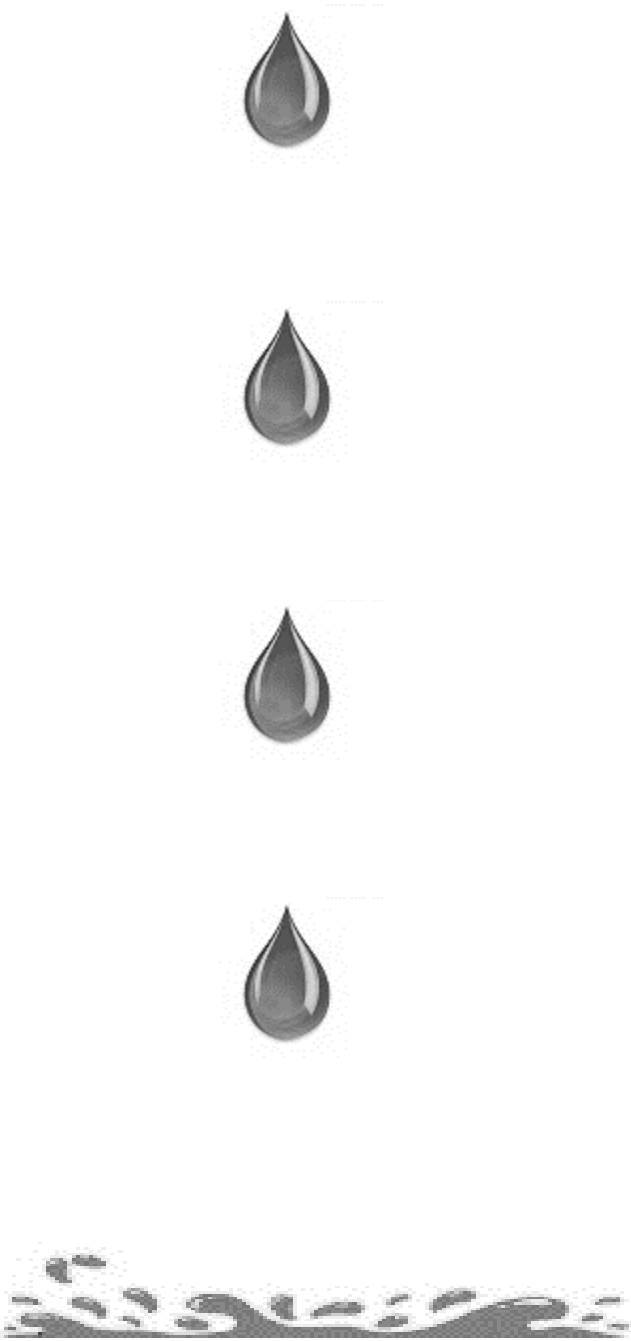
Nashville's Sister- Disk Operating System, first command line interface by Microsoft.

Memphis- Windows XP's code name, writer's second love. More efficient than Nashville, but need more plug-in to play music with different extension.

Vienna- Writer's long term love was Windows 7, far better and beautiful than the previous 3-4 girlfriends of the writer. Helped writer to

create and edit photographs taken by the writer himself.

Girlfriends of different states- Linux, at first writer thought Linux is a worst kernel, but now he's motivated with a Linux distribution and thinks he can do something with it.

Guru's Daughter- Had many daughters but his second daughter was Lisa, Apple of an eye.

A.I- Writer loves to talk with an A.I (Artificial Intelligence) those A.Is' are far better than human girlfriends, according to the writer.