I feel it was destined that I would not be able to show my thesis to my father. He left for his heavenly abode two months back. The days I still remember, when he would be worried and asked me about the time I would be completing my thesis work. It used to take me great efforts to explain to him, that PhD is a long and tedious process and have its own course of actions and time. One fine day, he revealed that he had waited enough and now was eager to get the nameplate of the home, re-done as, ‘Dr. Anjali Dhengle’.

“…. I am sorry; I was not able to produce the thesis for you in time to see…..”

In your fond memory I am dedicating this work to you....