

# Spoiled

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## Kapitel 2:

After Sharmili woke up the next morning it didn't take long until Dr. Tagore entered her room. "Good morning, Miss Desai. Are you feeling better today...?", she asked gently and gave her a little smile. Sharmili gave her an almost shy smile back. "I guess... but I have a little headache." "You were highly fluid-depleted, so it's quite normal." She went over to Sharmili, laid two fingers on her patient's wrist and checked her pulse. "But apart from that I think you're fine. Physically of course...", she added. "And..... I'm so sorry that I have to tell you this but since you're healthy right now you have to leave the hospital around noon. We already have a lack of hospital beds and we need every single one for our new patients... So..." Sharmili nodded slowly and lowered her gaze. She was scared about her future. After she left this hospital she had no idea where she had to go. There was no one left who could take care of her. Thinking about that she felt tears filling her eyes which she tried to hold back but it was pointless. Dr. Tagore sat next to Sharmili on her bed and took her arm around her narrow shoulders. "Please don't cry, Miss Desai. I have an offer for you." Sharmili looked up right into the doctor's face. "You know... We need a new householder because our last one was too old and quit two weeks ago. You would live in our house in your own room and you would be paid for your work..." Sharmili was quite irritated by this offer. She couldn't really believe what she'd heard just now. A little erratically she wiped her tears off her cheeks and asked: "Are you really serious? I mean I..." Dr. Tagore looked at her baffled expression in amusement. "If I weren't sure I wouldn't offer you this job. So what do you think?" A big and thankful smile lit up Sharmili's face and she nodded. Dr. Tagore responded the smile while she was amazed by Sharmili's sight. It was the first time she saw her happy and she thought that this suited her a lot better than the sadly face and the lowered gaze. "The plan is that I take you home with me after my day shift is over. That will be around four in the afternoon. But if you don't wanna wait I can call my brother Aditya to pick you up. Kya lagta hai?" "Oh no, I'll wait. I don't wanna bother you, Dr. Tagore, so..." Dr. Tagore smiled at her. "I'm Shikha for you, thik hai?" Sharmili smiled again and nodded. "And I'm Sharmili." The women shook hands and both of them felt very happy. Shikha was relieved that she could help Sharmili and that she found a new householder that fast. Sharmili was just grateful for the chance god had given her in that difficult time of her life.

After Sharmili vacated her hospital room around noon she sat in the cafeteria and thought about her new situation while waiting for Shikha. It didn't even take one day and her life turned completely to a different direction and she really wasn't sure about her future because she had been living in the slums for all her life and had never had a real house or a own room. Everything felt strange for her but at the same

time she was very curious about Shikha's home and her family. Sharmili already knew the cute little Tanay who she really liked but what about Shikha's husband or her brother... What was his name? Aditya? Sharmili closed her eyes and sighed due to her nervousness.

To pass some time Sharmili took a walk through the hospital grounds. While walking she gained a lot of irritated glances from passing people. She knew why. Her clothes were old and dirty and her hair surely was a little greasy. She felt ashamed and decided to hide in a corner of the cafeteria to wait for Shikha. She arrived at half past four and took Sharmili straight to her car but Sharmili hesitated to get in it. "Kya hua, Sharmili? Is something wrong?", Shikha asked a little irritated. "Uh... I'm... It's just my clothes are not clean and I don't wanna soil your car." Shikha shook her head. "Don't care about that. It's just a car..." She started laughing and insisted. "Jump in." Sharmili nodded slightly and got into the car.

"When we come home I will give you some of my old clothes for the beginning. On the weekend we're going to shop some new things for you.", Shikha intoned while they were driving to her place. "Shikha ji.. I... Thank you so much for your help. I really don't know what I would have done after my release from the hospital and..." She fell silent, not willing to speak her mind. "It's okay. Don't mention. I'm so glad that I can help you.", Shikha added and turned into a driveway of a huge mansion (<http://i38.tinypic.com/28k1yd3.jpg>). Sharmili's eyes widened and she opened her mouth but no words came out. Shikha smiled at her reaction and parked the car. As they got out of the car Sharmili saw Tanay running towards her, laughing. And right behind him a man. A very handsome man she had to add for the sake of completeness...