PunterNet UK

Review of Nyah of London

Review No. 108044 - Published 5 Mar 2012

Details of Visit:

Author: SamNYC Type of Visit: Incall Date and Time of Visit: Sun 12 Feb 2012 7 pm Duration of Visit: 1 hr Amount Paid: 140 Recommended: Yes

Details of Service Provider:

Profile Name: Stunning Indian Sonam - Highly Recommended Website: http://www.indian-palace.com/116/info/2015%20indian%20sonam.html Phone: 07572222915

The Premises:

Indian Palace is a nice clean apartment with Ikea furnitures. Once you ring the buzzer you would be let in. Go upstairs and wait for someone to open the door. Once in I was asked who I wanted to see. Jada was wrapping up with another client and so I was asked to wait in another room. I heard the noise of a shower and in came Jada and showed me to her room. Nice Queen size bed with a bedspread and towels. Ikea shelves and vases and one long row of lockers. Room was romantically lit. Wished the decor would be more exotic and made to look more like an Indian palace. Some wallpapers, furniture and curtains would have done the trick with some soft Indian classical music.

The Lady:

Seeing Jada made me feel I am back in my prime teen years and this song was the first that comes to my mind. Since the service provider provides Indian princesses it may be worthwhile to share some hindi lyrics to you...Its from a 1977 Bollywood movie called Dream Girl with a song by that name. those melodiously inclined search 'dream girl hindi song' on youtube.

Hooton pe rangat hai (Lips are ruby red), Dil mein mohabat hai (Heart is overflowing with love & care), Ya jisame auraat hai (Yes she is a full bodied lady), Bas jannat hi jaanat hai (She is like a angel from heaven), Kisi shaayar ki ghazal, dream girl (Some poet's poetry), Kisi jheel kaa kanval, dream girl (Some lake's pretty lotus), Kahin to milegi, kabhi to milegi (somewhere you would get the one, someday you would get the one), Lipti gulaabon mein, simti hijaabon mein (Wrapped in a rose, draped in a muslin), Khwabo mein aati hai bheegi sharaabon mein (Comes intoxicated like precious wine), Paas rahti hai woh pal do pal, kaun? (Always stays nearby, who?) Dream girl, dream girl. That's Jada for me in a nutshell

I have always been in the quest for my Dream Girl. Now being a hardcore management professional, I have lost touch with my romantic self. I see Dollars and Pounds when I talk about figures, which was quite the opposite when I was 15 years younger. Thanks Jada for making me feel younger!

The Story:

Too precious for me to tell others. It was a dream come true. I live in New York city and come to London once every few months. Hope she is still around for me to re-live the dream. Negotiating with my boss to come to London earlier :)