























Making a perfect cup of tea has always been a challenge where our grandma claimed that only she could make the 'perfect tea'

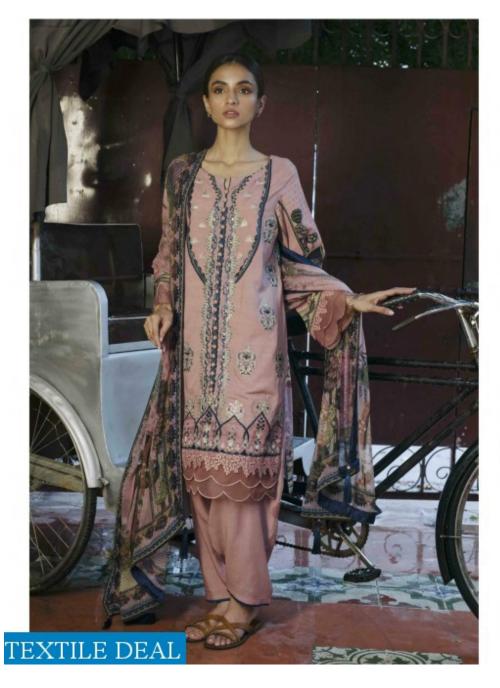






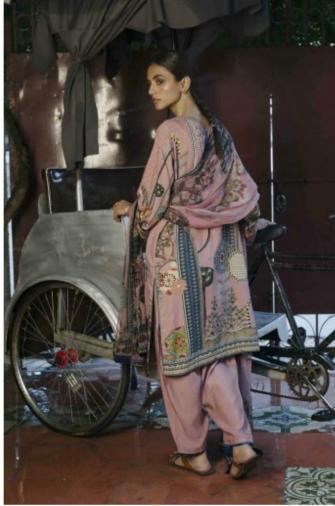


Now that we are grownups we understand the emotions involved with a mere cup of chai.

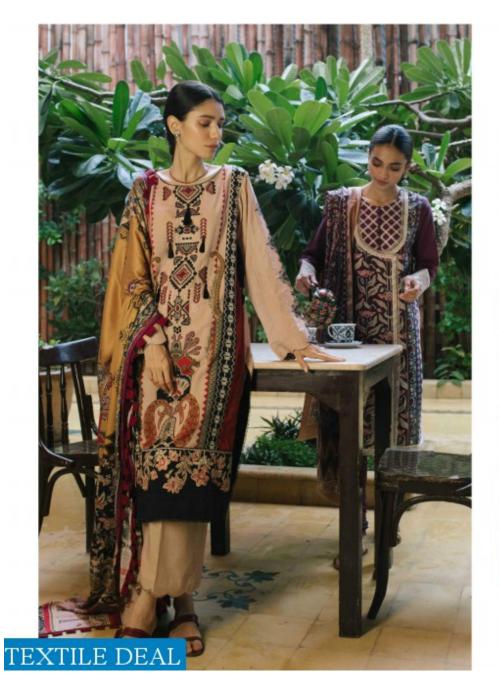








There is not enough milk; the tea is not strong enough, its could have kept on boil for 2 more minutes, why didnt you use ginger in the tea- these have been the topics of discussion every single time!







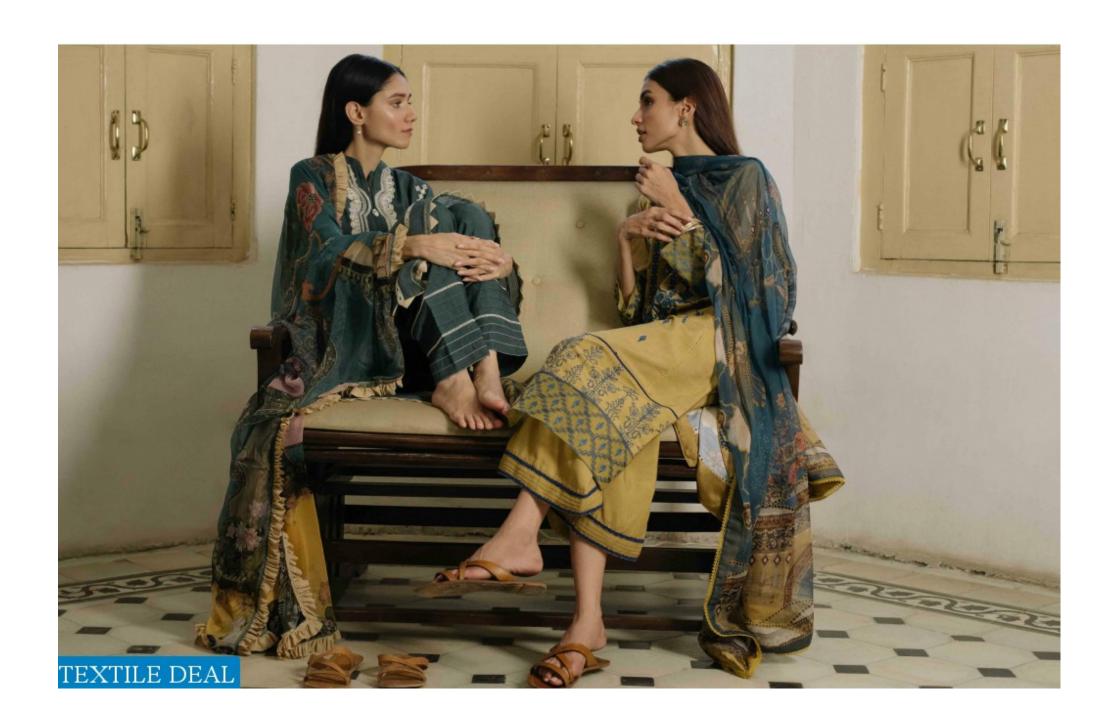


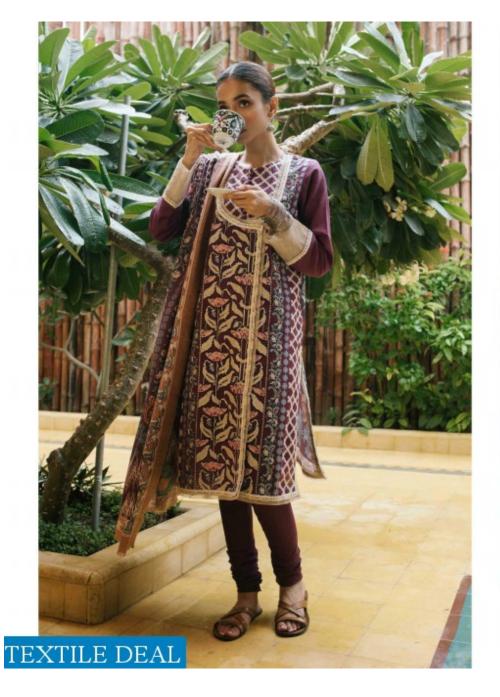




























To us a cup of tea serves as a way to look at new beginnings, as a distraction from all the worries, as a blessing that takes away all the worries and a common factor that brings our family and friends together to unwind.





















In our family we always start our morning with a cup of chai. We grew up seeing our parents having their chai before breakfast and always wondered why they had it with so much consistency.













We always used to look forward to the weekends since that was the time we would gather for a lunch or dinner and discuss the happenings of our lived with each other. The discussions used to get intense with a cup of chai that followed the food.