## "The confession"

## December 29, 2022 (First Monthiversary)

"November 29, 2021"

'Twas the day after the confession. I had spent the last 24 hours... trembling!! I had never ever felt this way about anyone, the way I felt about you and so when I confessed, I was absolutely terrified because my mind kept telling me "there's a 99% chance the answer is a no"

And so when I met you that evening to dance, I wanted to immediately ask you what your answer was, but I decided against it because I still wanted to dance with you without things getting awkward. Therefore I swallowed up my fear, and decided to dance with you When I heard your answer after the dance, I swear I felt a kind of joy I had genuinely never felt before. It felt as though suddenly there was a missing piece being filled up in my heart.

One month has passed since that day now, and as I look back at this past month, I see how far we have come since then!

We have made so many memories and established a bond that outmatches any chemical bond in strength

As I look back, I suddenly feel light, and relaxed, just knowing that I got so lucky to have someone like you in my life.

Given the past 2 years, I never thought I could ever love someone this much, yet I stand corrected. Shweta, I cannot even begin to express how much I love you. Every second that I have spent with you has been magical in some way or another, and I am absolutely certain that every second that I will spend with you in the future will only become more and more magical

Thank you, for making this past month the most magical in my entire life \(\psi\) \(\psi\)

I impatiently look forward to seeing what the future has in store for us and to how we will carve our story \(\psi\) \(\psi\)

The journey ahead may look tough, but I am sure that we will stand headstrong in the face of any adversity And soon, 1 month will become 1 year, and 1 year will become.... A bunch more years (decade? ••••) ••• ••• That's my one wish. I look forward to a bright future.. with you •••

Happy monthiversary to you.

I love you, Shweta and I cannot describe here how much that love amounts to  $\bigoplus \bigoplus \bigodot \bigvee$  Looking forward to the future with you,

Yours lovingly,
Aalyan Arif Mahmood