

“Ah shit, my heart bled onto this piece of paper💜”

December 21, 2022 ([Leaving. on a jetplane](#))

Hello, meri jaan.💜

I planned on giving you this note before I left for the airport because I wanted to express my true feelings that I developed over this past month.

People who have known me for a while will tell you that after my ex cheated on me, I suppressed myself to a state of isolation from love. Any time I even remotely felt a sense of attachment to a person, I told myself “it’s not worth it, they’re not gonna like you.” And so eventually, I just gave up. I drowned myself in my code. Told everyone I was happy just doing my work. Internally, I didn’t realize that I was hurting. Emotions I thought I had killed off were apparently just bottled up, and were starting to overflow.

However, when I started to get to know you, it seemed like something was changing. It felt like for the first time in a while, I was starting to develop a deeper feeling. My world is ruled by logic and facts, but it seemed I couldn’t logically bring myself to get rid of the feeling. It seems that for once, logic actually lost to emotion, and it was a victory that was much needed.

That’s why I decided to confess to you. I wanted you to hear what I had in my heart, something I had not done in a really long time. And as I leave for Pakistan and reflect on this past month, I must say that it was the best decision I have ever made. A leap of faith gone right.

I cannot begin to express to you how happy you have made me, continue to make me and will always make me. Time after time, I’ve been reminded by you that maybe it’s not so bad to listen to your heart from time to time. I have loved every single second spent with you. Dances, movies, food and just being in the present with you by my side, every memory made has been one that I will cherish for my life. This is the first time in my life I have felt this way for a person, in a way such that I want to continue to make memories with you for as long as I can. I want to always be there for you, and by your side no matter what the challenge. I guess one could call it genuine love. I’m sorry if the letter turned out so damn lengthy but I wanted to spill out all of my feelings that I hold for you before I go. I absolutely cannot wait to be back with you, and make more and more memories with you. Truly, I love you so much.

To many many more memories💜

Yours lovingly,
Aalyan Arif Mahmood