

**“I swear I couldn’t love you more than I do right now, and yet I know I will tomorrow” <sup>4</sup>**

**January 4, 2023 ([No occasion, just pure love](#))**

Diary entry # 1129 <sup>5</sup>:

**“What true love looks like💜”**

Today, I write not about some event. Today, I write about someone. Someone who makes me feel like I am the luckiest person on earth. Someone who I blush when I’m around, no matter how many times I see her. Someone who causes my heart to race and my body to feel light out of excitement. But why, why does this someone cause my entire self to feel such a deep kind of love? Why is it that despite my many attempts to cut away from people, I still fall for this someone every time she smiles? Why is it that I fell so hard for this someone?

Well... where do I even start..💜

Her **S**hining eyes, sparkling always like the brightest pearls of the ocean, full of an energy and an optimism that refuels my hope every time I look into them. Her eyes, encapsulated by her glasses that span across her angelic face. Sometimes, I can’t even look away because I am mesmerized, captured in how beautiful her eyes are. The twinkle, brighter than any star out there in our galaxy and beyond.

Her **H**eavenly hair, always so lush and thick, always so gorgeous despite what she says. Always so shiny, I can’t help but see a reflection of my love for her in it. It’s always so funny when it gets in my face but I would never do anything to change that.

Her **W**holesome smile, capable of shining so bright that it lights up any and all forms of darkness. Brighter than the sunrise, brighter than a supernova, her smile outshines any other and brightens up my entire day whenever I see it, no matter how much in the darkness I am.

Her **E**xceptional energy. She has the power to solve the world’s energy crisis. Pure, wholesome energy that recharges my weak old batteries every time I’m even close to her. I’m always tired as a result of being exploited by others, but when I see her after a long day, suddenly I’m booming with energy. She’s my lightning rod, one could say. It’s such a funny, beautiful feeling. One that I never want to end.

Her **T**ender lips. Every word that comes from them makes my heart melt. It makes me want to listen to her all the time. It makes me want to kiss her every time I hear her speak.

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<sup>4</sup> This note to you has been written with a context. The context is based on a fantasy of mine, which goes as follows: Some day in the future, when we are together, growing old together, and we are asked “What was it that made you fall for her?” this will be my response to them. I know our future together is uncertain, but it is a fantasy I want to hang on to, and hopefully make it reality💜💜💜

<sup>5</sup> Little Easter Egg here for you 🥚🥚🥚


Her **Angelic** aura. How warm and comforting it is. On a cold day, suddenly I'm safe and warm when I'm with her. Somehow, it feels like all my problems fade away when I'm in her embrace. It's a feeling that makes me never want to leave, no matter how pressing my other tasks might be.


Most importantly, her heart. She has the purest, kindest, strongest heart of any individual I have ever met. I have led my life being inspired by a woman who has fought for me at every step, has protected me since I was a wee infant. As a result, I have come to value honesty, sincerity, kindness and strength the most in a person, far above anything else. And that is exactly what I see in her. She's strong, too strong. No one in the world can bring her down, and she doesn't need anyone to tell her that she's enough, cuz she knows. She inspires me, motivates me every single day. She's kind. She listens to my endless rants, my endless insecurities and my endless repetitions and she is always there to cheer me up, to lift up my spirits. She's my never ending support. She's sincere, and honest. As I mentioned, I have seen first hand how painful it is when insincerity peeks into a relationship. It absolutely eats up a person. And that is why sincerity is the most important quality that I value in a person, and that is a quality I see in her. I see her, and I feel I can trust her with anything and everything. It feels like no matter what, she will always be there for me. And I for her.

These words do not even begin to describe how deep my love goes for her. It's immeasurable. I could never have imagined loving someone as much as I love her. She makes me want to be there for her always. When she cries, I cry. When she laughs, I laugh harder. I want to be with her for all of time. I never, ever want to hurt her, and no matter how difficult our path gets, I never want to abandon her, ever.

You might be wondering. "Who is she then? Who is this someone who you have fallen so deeply for. Someone you're willing to do anything for, no matter how challenging?" Well, the puzzle's hint goes: "Compile the first alphabet of all the first adjectives, the mystery shall then be revealed" You may have noticed in every describing paragraph, the paragraph starts in a particular way. That's all I'll say....

This someone. I will never stop telling her:

"I love you. I love you beyond explanation, beyond quantification, and that will never, ever change 

My world has always been governed by logic and reason. To my brain, everything that I do and everything that happens has an explanation. But after my countless hours of pondering, I may never be able to explain how I got so lucky that I got her in my life. I know that I lack the physical features that society desires, but she still loves me regardless. That is what shows me that maybe i do not need to hide from people anymore. Maybe I can finally let go of my insecurities. I owe it all to her. There may be no equation that explains it, but maybe that's okay. Perhaps, unconditional, pure love is something meant to be felt, to be shown 

I leave you today, dear diary, with a lyric from a song that means the world to me because every time I listen to it, she's all I think about:

“For I can’t help, falling in love, with you.”

- Elvis Presley

I dream, I dream with all my heart that one day, when we are growing old together, we look back at this note and we laugh, cry and cringe. And I hope that in that perfect future, the love we have for each other has not dwindled one bit, and has only expanded beyond comparison. Truly, every time I see her, I fall for her all over again, and I **know** that will never change 💜💜💜💜

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