

Psychology of Everyday Life



100+ Answers



16.5k Views

I think most beautiful post-break-up message ever written was written by lyricist and poet Gulzar in the song/poetry Mera Kuch Samaan (literally in Hindi: Some of my things)Â for the 1987 movie Ijaazat. In the film Maya (Anuradha Patel) leaves behind in letter, for her former lover Mahinder (Naseeruddin Shah), asking him to return her things. As he reads on, he finds they are not physical things she wants back, but memories of times spent together.



English Translation Courtsey : Blogger Kanupriya ( [User Profile: Kanupriya](#) )

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[[Some of my things are still lying with you -  
Some drenched monsoon days,  
And a night wrapped in my one of my letters  
Extinguish that night, and send these things back to me]]

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[[Remember, it was autumn....  
In autumn, I gave you the sound of falling leaves,  
After trying it on as earrings.  
That branch from autumn is still trembling in winds  
Make that branch fall, and send these things back to me]]

[illegible]

### Related Questions

## What is the most touching breakup message?

The Vampire Diaries (TV series): "What are the worst breakup lines ever?"

## What is the most epic computer program ever written?

### What are the most common reasons for a breakup?

### Are most reasons stated during breakups fake?

## What are the worst breakup excuses ever?

## What use is a post-breakup message?

What are the most obvious reasons for breakup/fights between couples?

In India, who is the main reason for most breakups:  
boy or girl?

## What are the worst breakup experiences?

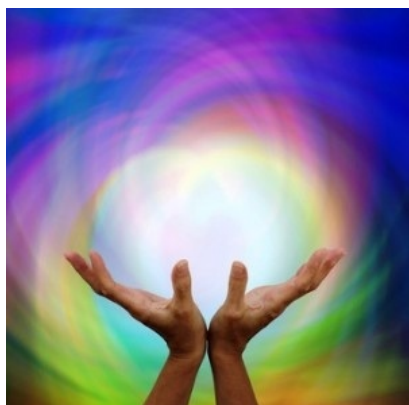
Half the things were drenched. The things that were still dry, I brought with me  
But I think I left behind my rain-soaked heart beside the bed  
Send that, along with the other things I've left behind]]

[[One hundred and sixteen nights of the moon, and that one mole on your shoulder  
The scent of undried henna, and those moments of mock tantrums  
Let me also remind you about all those false promises  
Return everything that's mine, but still lying with you]]

Written 10 Sep 2015 • View Upvotes

## Are most reasons stated during breakups fake?

Updated 7 Jul 2015 • View Upvotes



I went alone to a mall to watch a movie and entered too early, so I was passing my time, window-shopping, and essentially doing nothing interesting. I went to the washroom and went inside a cubicle. Then, I happened to eavesdrop on a conversation that was to change a bit of me forever.

A female voice, was talking to another one. The conversation went like this ( it was in Hindi-Haryanvi, I am giving my translation here)

**Person A:** He left me, and now I have to put up a display of calm and composure in front of a stranger and get married to him. Parents want it, I donâ€™t. But that does not matter, does it now?

**Person B:** You still love him?

**Person A:** Of course I do. How can I stop loving him? But you donâ€™t know what he did. And what happened. You know why he left me? Because his parents did not find my caste suitable. We are of the same caste, but the same caste has its own variations ( she said- ab jaati me bhi aur jaatiyan hai. It struck me hard.)

**Person B:** Didnâ€™t he fight it out?

**A:** Ha! Fight it out? He succumbed. His father, in front of him, his mom and me, told him that my family is of the lower category, and cannot bring much dowry, and that he deserves better.

**B:** What did he say?

**A:** He kept quiet. We met after two days, and he told me to forget him. I said it will be hard, because, yes, we have had physical relationship also. But I was surprised when he said something when I brought the sex part. He said, it was you who wanted it. I was never looking for it. I wanted your happiness so I did it. I am not attached to you anyway. I loved you, but now circumstances are different. We have to stop meeting.

**B:** Why do you love him still?

**A:** I love him because I am human. Human flaw makes me love him ( she said- insaan hone ki galti se pyaar kia, I donâ€™t know if my translation does justice to this).Â But now I know the condition of women in our society ( aurat ki aukat samajh me aagayi mujhe)

**B:** What did you tell him?

**A:** I told him just one thing. And he could not say anything. I told him, â€œThe fact that you could not stand up to your parents, is not your mistake. That is how you have been brought up, and that is how you will think. But I will never forget that you once loved me, because that was the actual you ( wo tumhari asliyat thi) but this incident shows me how society eats up the individual ( samaaj aadmi ko khaa jaata hai). I gave him a hug, and blessed him for life. Tomorrow my parents have set a man up to see me. I am going to just tell him one thing- meri naukri, meri insaaninat, mere aurat hone ka haq agar chheenna hai, to shaadi mat karo. ( if with this marriage, you want to rob me out of my job, my humanity and my right to be a woman, then donâ€™t marry me)

Then she said something about time, and the voices dropped. I quickly came out of the cubicle and I wanted to talk to the woman, hug her, tell her that I have listened to her and she has taught me so much, I saw there was no one. I did not even see her face to recognize her somewhere and tell her how much she has won in life. A random voice, in a random Delhi Mall, helped me understand the greater reality of our country.

I wanted to leave a note saying that she is a winner, but sometimes, you have to live with regrets. That voice, is the voice of a woman, an every woman in India. Maybe, I was never destined to see her. Maybe, these little voices, might make a huge difference in future.

**Maybe, we all will win in life.**

**Thanks @preran manian for such a inspiring stuff ! !**

**I hope this piece was an inspiring and enjoyable read .Â Follow this space [Aditya Basu](#) , for much such Updates ! !**

Updated 22 May 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Tom Ayling**, Writer. Author. Marketing Specialist.  
25.1k Views

I couldn't even make eye contact. I just sat in the car with my tears in eyes, staring ahead blankly. I was sitting next to my (ex)girlfriend. One of my favorite people. And now she was leaving.

It had been a little over a year since our paths in life had intersected. They were diverting again. However, this time, it was painful.

There is a saying that you don't fully appreciate what you have until it's gone and it is too late to get it back. In this instance, it was the furthest from the truth. . We knew what we had and we knew what we were losing.

She was flying to Los Angeles, California in 48-hours to live out her dreams. I was going to my dream college in Pennsylvania. Tonight was our good-bye.

Young people. Old souls.

It was late and she had to leave. We tried to fill in the silence with empty fantasies and promises of "after x, we'll do y". Neither of us believed it, but hearing it helped.

I slowly counted to five in my head and we kissed. I looked at her anxious smile one more time and I exited the car.

I never saw her again.

Happy endings are hard to swallow. I always pictured relationships ending with a devastating crash and burn, with huge flames. With anger. With hate. Fits of rage and more anger. .

It was none of the above; just emptiness. There was a void that was created that felt like it never again be filled.

## **PATHS**

In life, we must walk our own path, alone. We are responsible for our own journeys. Yes, there will plenty of times our paths will intersect with others. Sometimes we will travel alongside some other journeyers for a while. . It might be for only a few days, maybe some months, or even plenty of years together. Who knows? I guess only the hand that wrote it all knows.

I have crossed paths with over 40,000 people. I don't know. I just made that number up.

Every morning, I try to think of 15 of these 40,000. Then I send them a special good luck charm; I wonder if they ever get it.

## **ENDINGS**

When one window closes and another opens. (This is true.) But when summer closes the window to fall or winter, it's cold. It hurts to be cold. Especially if you still have summer clothes on.

Just like winter snowflakes, our personalities and paths are all different. No two are the same. Owning that fact, plus understanding that different means special and not "weird," is hard for me. Why does it matter if you feel weird?

It shouldn't.

I always say "don't care about what other people think!" A lot of times, all I do is care. I tend to try to be psychic and guess what others are thinking about me.

This is **exactly** when I need to remind myself, I AM NOT THAT special, they're NOT thinking about me.

## **ME!**

I used to look for others to fill needs I couldn't fill myself. Then a shift happened. It felt like I entered a new law (of gravity or life, maybe freedom is the word) of freedom.

Shift: I focused solely on making myself better.

If I was looking for love. I would give myself as much love as possible. Since I knew I couldn't give what I didn't have, this was more of mission than an exercise.

If I want to love someone, I need to have love inside of me.

It's important to love yourself. It's important to care about yourself. To have confidence. To have self-worth. You are important. These qualities are too.

## **IMAGINATION < ACTION**

I used to sit and imagine all the things I wanted. Who I wanted to be. What I wanted to own. The life!

5 years later I had none of these things. I couldn't understand why.

Then I decided to take small action. One was talking to girls I didn't know, but wanted to meet. This didn't feel small.

Small actions compound to massive results. If you compound a penny for 30 days you'll have made over \$5MM from that 1 cent.

I look back and can't believe how small actions have completely changed my life.

Staying on theme: If I see a girl and I feel inside I NEED to meet her, I just pretend my life is a movie. There's 1,000s of people watching and I'm the main character. I want to keep others entertained, so I make the leap.

It works!

(Well, let me rephrase that. It gets you talking with that person. From there I can't help you, I can't even help myself!)

## LET GO

I used to think I was meant to be with the girl I spoke about earlier. I didn't understand how something could end, happily.

I would text her constantly seeing what she was doing (3,000 miles away!). Then I decided to let her go.

I didn't even know what "letting go" meant.

This wasn't my permission to "let her fly". She didn't need my permission. She was already in the sky. I just couldn't see it. But it was like letting a butterfly go, in a way.

I saw colors in her I'd never seen before.

Keeping others in a cocoon, even in your mind, is dangerous.

I haven't been in a serious relationship since. I've been focused on improving myself.

It's hard to say "no" to relationships I don't want to be in, or "no" to going out when I don't want to. Sometimes I must compromise but it's important I acknowledge my needs. This isn't to say I only think about myself.

Every day I think about 15 people to send a lucky charm to and 1 to write for. Today was you.

Updated 14d ago • View Upvotes



**Sabrina Deep**, 1 date to relate.

5.3k Views • Sabrina is a Most Viewed Writer in Dating and Relationships.

February 24, 2014

To Coach Jason (Stoney) Stonebraker:

YOU ARE A FOOL. You're a liar, a cheater, and a borderline pedophile. You disgust me. You've used me and taken me for granted far too long. I will not waste one more precious minute with your sorry self.

You call me crazy "the lamest, most overused derogatory insult for a woman. (I know you struggle with big words, so derogatory=bad.) I'll admit, I was crazy. Crazy for lowering my standards for you. Crazy for believing you had potential. Crazy for making excuses for your faults and overlooking your downfalls. Crazy for believing you when you told me you loved me and wanted to spend the rest of your life with me. Crazy for wasting 2 1/2 years on you. Crazy to move from Nashville to Bowling Green to be with you. Like I always say, "Behind every crazy woman is a man who made her that way." I couldn't care less what you think of me. Lions do not lose sleep over opinions of sheep.

To reiterate (that means "go over it again"): I am light years out of your league. I am smarter than you, more successful than you, and kinder than you deserve. I DESERVE BETTER THAN YOU. And everyone knows it. I see the look in your friends' eyes. The look that says "why are YOU with HIM?" None of my friends or family can stand you and have eagerly encouraged me to leave you for years. I should have listened sooner.

About the apartment: I terminated the lease weeks ago. (Yes, WEEKS.) It's up March 31st. You have two options: 1) pay March rent or 2) GTFO. We both know you're broke with barely an income, so I assume you'll move back in with mommy and daddy "if they let you. Remember how happy they were when I moved to Bowling Green a year ago and you FINALLY moved out of their house? LOL

You're a broke, 30 year old manwhore who lives with his parents. And it's likely you'll be without a job very soon. So lame.

I feel as though an elephant has been lifted from my shoulders "or should I say a yeti? I've supported you, I've paid for EVERYTHING, I've cooked, cleaned, and done your laundry. I gave you my entire heart and everything I have but still this

wasnâ€™t enough for you. Youâ€™ve wanted for nothing, yet you still felt the need for attention from other women? You just needed your ego strokedâ€”among other things. Because thatâ€™s the kind of person you are. You are a twisted psychopath and a master manipulator of women. You flaunt a bravado to cover up your wild insecurities. You are the most pretentious egomaniac Iâ€™ve ever met. (All those big words mean â€œyou talk a big game but you ainâ€™t shit.â€)

In conclusion, I am elated to be done with you. Thank you for giving me an easy out. Iâ€™ve struggled with wanting to leave you for months but my big heart didnâ€™t want to hurt YOU or leave you stranded without a place to live. (Really, where are you going to go?) In light of your multiple infidelities, I have found clarity and peace. I may mourn the loss of a relationship, but I will never mourn you. I cannot wait to get you out my life. Iâ€™d rather live in a polar vortex for a hundred years than spend one more day with you. I will go on to be the amazing, independent woman that I am: charming, successful, kind, clever, witty, faithful, talented, and wicked smartâ€”my list of attributes is a mile long. And youâ€™re the fool that let me go. Bless your stupid, stupid heart.

P.S. Although Iâ€™m sure thereâ€™ve been countless others, your epic douchery has come to my attention only in the past few weeks. Everything Iâ€™ve done since then has been a calculated step in my overall strategy to leave you. Nothing Iâ€™ve done has been without purpose. Holding my tongue and acting as if everything was normal: the purpose was to blindside you. AND IT WORKED. The whole twitter ordeal and tagging you on social media: the purpose was to call attention to myself and let the other women know you had a live-in CURRENT girlfriend so they could also see what a dog you are. AND IT WORKED. Packing my belongings bit by bit â€œto sell in a yard saleâ€: the purpose was to make it easier on me moving day. AND IT WORKED. Telling you Iâ€™m working from home today: the purpose was so I could pack in peace whilst you were at school. AND IT WORKED.

Not only do you take me for granted, but you also overwhelmingly underestimate me.

Hell hath no fury as that of a woman scorned, Jason.

I have already moved on from you. And it was easy.

So the moral of this story is, a man should never underestimate a woman with bigger balls.





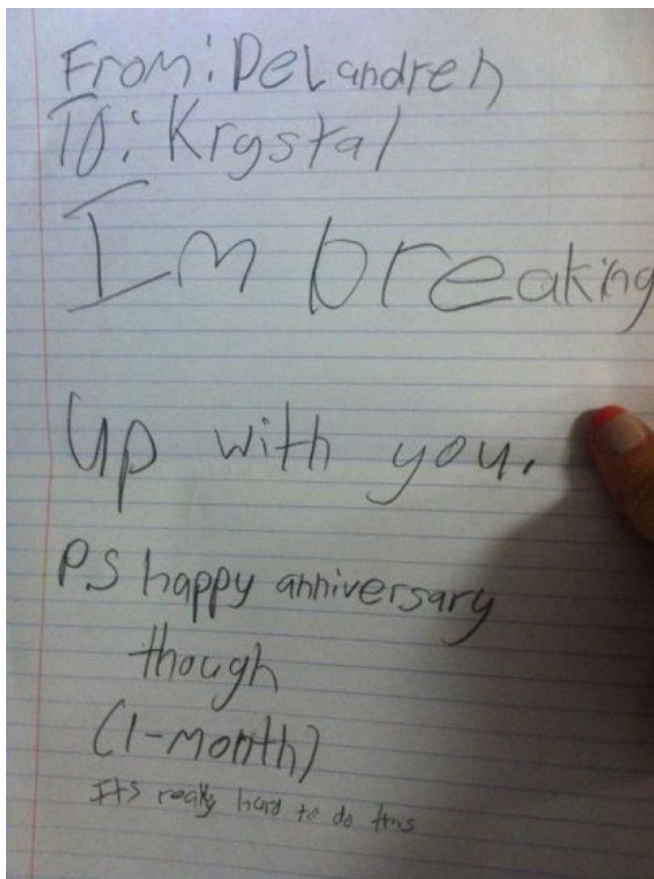
Thank for  
Everything.  
I can't see you  
any more,

I'm not having  
fun.

Please don't call  
me.

If you're going to have  
naked pics of your ex on  
your phone, you might not  
want to make them your  
background pic + LEAVE  
YOUR PHONE OPEN WHILE  
YOU SHOWER! I am going  
for a walk + you better be  
the FUCK out of my apt  
by the time I get back.

You're a fucking DOUCHE--  
SHE'S FUCKING FAT! NTF?



Written 13 Nov 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Rohit Vhora**, K.K. Follower, Music Lover, Singer, Wanderer, Mumbaikar

9.6k Views

I told this to my girlfriend after she broke up with me.

**A girl's smile and a girl's tears are sufficient to ruin a boy's life.**

Your smile brings him hope, *hassee to phassee* as we say, your tears convince him, that you trust him more than anyone else and that you share these things only with him.

Take care that you don't ruin someone else's life after me.

Boys are like coconuts. They look harsh from outside, but they are very soft and weak inside.

Written May 20, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Akshat Khandelwal**, Wannabe neta

12.1k Views

She was my first girlfriend, we started dating on 12th December 2010, and broke up very soon. But I had liked her for a really long time before we actually started dating. The kind of feelings I had for her, I have probably never felt for any other girl like that. We met after two years we broke up and I ended writing this for her. Probably one of the best pieces I ever wrote. :) It is a long one, but you won't regret reading it till the end.

"Thereâ€ were a lot of things which I wanted to tell you 2 years ago, butâ€ circumstances ensured that it never happened. It is just that I haveâ€ hated you, hated you a lot for at least one year till we broke up. Iâ€ blamed you for my failure at JEE, blamed you for every second I put intoâ€ our chats going down the drain. But a lot of unsaid things remainedâ€ unsaid as we never got the time to sit..and just talk.

Thingsâ€ changed when we spoke properly after two years for the first time,â€ every remaining bit of hatred was dissolved. I look at you as one of theâ€ best friends I ever made. I still remember our first long conversationâ€ when I just started liking you, it was for an hour and towards the endâ€ you said if talking for an hour on the phone once a week(Friday,â€ precisely) keeps me happy then you would be glad to do it. It was one ofâ€ the happiest days of my life. I still remember you wrote a couple ofâ€ physics and chemistry practical file experiments for me as I was busyâ€ studying. I don't know when it turned into 'liking' for you



but it became for me pretty soon. When we met at your place abhi abhi then Rahul (*friend, name changed*) asked me whom I liked the most of the three girls I have dated till now and it was you, simply because I almost liked you for an year and I never expected to get a yes from you. It is the happiest living memory I have, and I have told this to a lot of my friends who know about my past with you.

I remember those night-long talks we had, I remember that anticipation of getting your call, I remember when my phone hung up automatically after 2 hours 57 minutes, and I remember the feeling of contentment after completing the call. I always tried to sit behind you in the class no matter how much we were teased by the people around us. I never expected you to reciprocate the feelings but I never gave up hope, but once I did when Neha (*her friend, name changed*) came to know I liked you and she told you and you were like I am a very good friend and you don't want to ruin my JEE. I knew you really wanted me to get through IIT as you were ready to wait. Who knows things would have been different had I waited. Then came the day when I asked Rahul to tell you that if you won't talk to me then JEE will become a greater trouble for me and you told him you liked me too but you didn't want to screw me up. Your phone call with Rahul on that 11th December night was the longest talk I ever went through. I stared at my phone waiting for him to call me back and when he did these were his first words, "Tu maanega nahi usne kya bola. Tu paagal ho jayega ye sunke." (*You won't believe what she just said, you'll go mad when you hear this!*), it was a yes :) I still remember shivering when we were on the phone on 12th December as I couldn't believe until I heard from you. I was too scared to propose. You did it then, rest of the night was a dream. I texted you "I can't believe this.", you replied, "I can't sleep."

I have permanently deleted all the bad things that happened thereafter as they are a pain to remember. But I remember that day, 27th March 2011 when I came over to get the economics notes photocopied but I what really wanted was to kiss you. We held hands, we walked, both of us wanted to kiss badly. I never had a moment in our short-lived relationship when I loved you more. You were more than special to me, so much so that I nearly forgot the board exams which were due in 4 days. I wanted to take you in my arms and tell you how much I thought about you, how much I wanted to kiss you on that slightly damp March evening. I still regret not letting you know about my feelings that very day. We hugged, four times, you gave a peck on my cheek, it was the most wonderful touch I ever received.

I have many regrets, and letting these out just makes me feel..light-headed. I have thought a lot about you, I have missed you a lot, and have smiled a lot too. I just want to tell you that you are a wonderful person. I have cherished every memory we had. I don't expect you to remember all this which is fine as you were a lot more to me than I was to you, but you will always be my first girlfriend as I have never allowed myself to feel for anyone as much as I ever felt for you. I hope this doesn't creep you out as it is not meant to be. Just..remember one thing, always be who you actually are, don't adapt too easily in a new place, let that very place, that very moment fight to get you as it is then when it becomes very special :)"

Written Jun 30, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Aditya Vikram Sharma**, Been there, Done that.  
20.2k Views

'Mehfil lagegi bewafaao ki aaj zara waqt pe aanaa,  
Mehmaan bade khaas ho tum'

Translates to -

"There's a gathering for all the cheats and liars today, don't be late  
for you are the guest of honor."

Written May 5, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Sushil Kumar**  
7k Views

Taking the reason and consequence into account, the one topping this list should be this:

**Epic breakup date:-** 14th Aug 1947.

**Epic breakup reason:-** I like green, you like saffron.

**Epic breakup consequence:-** 500,000 people killed. 14 million Hindus, Sikhs and Muslims displaced.

**Epic breakup message:-**

If you change your past and work together in a spirit that everyone of you, no matter to what community he belongs, no matter what relations he had with you in the past, no matter what is his color, caste or creed, is first, second and last a citizen of this State with equal rights, privileges and obligations, there will be no end to the progress you will make.

I cannot emphasize it too much. We should begin to work in that spirit and in course of time all these angularities of the majority and minority communities, the Hindu community and the Muslim community - because even as regards Muslims you have Pathans, Punjabis, Shias, Sunnis and so on and among the Hindus you have Brahmins, Vashnavas, Khatris, also Bengalees, Madrasis, and so on - will vanish. Indeed if you ask me this has been the biggest hindrance in the way of India to attain the freedom and independence and but for this we would have been free peoples long long ago. No power can hold another nation, and specially a nation of 400 million souls in subjection; nobody could have conquered you, and even if it had happened, nobody could have continued its hold on you for any length of time but for this.

Therefore, we must learn a lesson from this. **You are free; you are free to go to your temples, you are free to go to your mosques or to any other place of worship in this State of Pakistan.** You may belong to any religion or caste or creed - that has nothing to do with the business of the State.

[Jinnah's Address to the Nation](#) 📺

The break up of India and Pakistan 🇵🇰 ;)

Updated 11h ago • View Upvotes



**Shubhangi Sharma**, I worship love and I date lust

36.7k Views • Shubhangi has 10+ answers in Dating and Relationships.

Dedicated to my Ex-Boyfriend (Respect!)

After 2 months of breakup-

**My WhatsApp Status:** *If I treated you the way, you treat me... You would start hating me!*

**He:** If you treated me the way I treat you... I would be glad that you moved on.

**Me:** Why do you think my status is for you?

**He:** Why do you think that's my reply to your status?

**Me:** Nice comeback!

**He:** I am glad you took it so sportingly.

And we never argued again...

Written May 4, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

36.6k Views

I messaged this on Facebook to a girl whom I loved whole heartedly for 3 years. Well it was totally one sided but it was my first love. And she being a very reserved person I couldn't even make her my friend. I tried and tried for 3 years to make things happen between us but sadly I didn't succeed. College was ended and we probably would never see each other. So this was my goodbye message. This is not funny or sarcastic like other answers here, but it was straight from a broken heart.

Hey hii. I hope your exam went well. Don't be shocked or worried that I messaged you. I don't know you will even read it or not because I went on writing & message turned out to be really big :/ Nothing has happened nor it's an attempt to convince you 1 more time. College has ended & so probably we won't face each other again in our life. I know you don't care about that but seeing you at least for a second in a day used to matter a lot to me. I wanted to assure you that there won't be any trouble in your life again because of me.

I consider myself very unlucky to have lost something which was very precious for me even after trying for 3 years & only I know what a big loss it is. It's going to hurt me for long long time & probably forever. I waited & waited for things & my life to change. The more I waited with a hope the more it pained but I will never regret it because I know waiting for you was worth all the pain. But at some point I have to realize that I have done too much for someone, that the only next possible step is to stop. Leave you alone & walk away. It's not like I am giving up, & it's not like I didn't try. It's just that I have to draw a line of determination from desperation. What is truly mine will eventually be mine, & what is not, no matter how hard I try it will never be.

You were not wrong in how you behave in all these years in my case. If anyone tells me you

were wrong or anything then I can prove him that what you did is something any decent girl will do in similar situation. I never wanted to trouble or irritate you but if I did then I am really sorry but that was purely accidental and not at all intentional. Failing to get what you love so much after waiting for so long hurts to be honest but at least I got to experience what love is when so many people don't & thanks a million times for that. If not you then it would have been no one even till now. I have experienced best and worst part of loving someone but I am going to remember you only for the best part.

I'll just pray that you remain happy always & wish you loads of success. Other than your family if there is that 1 person who will be the most happy to see you successful then that's me. If I can ever play any role in your success then I'll be more than happy to do that. Whenever you go through a tough time, never forget I am there somewhere praying for you & your happiness even though I won't be part of your life. Life is not easy as I found out, but I wish & hope that you will triumph in all situation & tough times. I did few things for your good about which you are unaware but henceforth I'll stop doing them not because I no more care for you but because you don't want me to be that person who should think about your good. Though a bit difficult but I'll try to move on & you delete my chapter from your life & live happily.

I can talk about you for long time but I guess I should stop now already that message has become big.

Lastly, sorry for everything. You are a nice person, never let anything change it. All the best for your future. Take care :)  
Å

---

**EDIT 1** - Those who are wondering whether she replied, yes she did. She was nice enough to reply when I was not expecting it and also sweet enough to apologise for what I went through (although I have never and I could never blame her) and offered for being my friend. But this friendship would have been kind of forceful on her and I was sure nothing more than friendship could ever happen between us. At that time, I only thought of how can I come out of this misery I was in and being friend with her wouldn't have helped me to move on as I think it is not a nice idea to be friend with someone you love even after knowing she can't never be yours. Being friend with her would have just made me get involve in her even more whereas moving on is what I needed. So I just communicated this to her and she was nice enough to understand and wish me luck for the future.

**EDIT 2** - People who are saying I deserve better, thanks a lot for your support and for what you are trying to say :) But I can never agree with it. I can't degrade her worth by saying I deserve better. I have never thought that way, ever. In fact I just respect her a lot. She is the reason life has taught me so much and made me matured. And she is the reason why I can find happiness in smallest of things now and why I am so close to my friends. So let's just say, we were just not meant to be together :)

Updated Oct 5 2017 View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

185.3k Views 2 Upvoted by Nikitha Krishnan, [had my share of ups and downs !](#)

I heard this narration from a college senior during a train journey ....  
Story of his roommate at Kota.

"It was the time when Facebook and Whatsapp didn't exist and Yahoo! messenger chat rooms used to be a craze among the teenagers.

His first girlfriend (now ex) started behaving a little strange those days and the amount of time she was spending on Yahoo messenger became more. Just being curious about her activities online, he decided to check on her Yahoo ID.

Back in those days, Yahoo had very shitty security on their email id recovery process. One had to just guess a single security question and you can change the password right then and there.

So, to access her account, all he had to do was to answer one single question and the question that was presented was - "What is the name of your first pet?"

He knew her for years and he knew the name of her only dog and so very confidently he entered the name, only to find that the answer was wrong. Then he tried few more names, names of her relative's and neighbour's pets but nothing worked.

In the end, after so many failed attempts, he tried his own name and voila, it worked.

"I was a pet to her" - resounded in his mind.

"She considered me as her pet and nothing more", he thought.

Adding to the wounds, when he searched her emails and chat history, she was having affair with 3 more guys, all at once.

So not only she was cheating, she also considered him as her pet.

Reality of the situation caught him real hard.

He was shaken from inside and a mixture of emotions ran through him.

It took him sometime to calm his nerves and then he did what had to be done.

He changed her password and her security question and forwarded her emails and chat history to other 3 boys who she was double timing as well.

In the evening she called, she was quite puzzled as she could not access her email and apparently getting hateful messages and calls by her other bfs. He told her that he had changed her password using the security question. He also told her that he knows who is her first "pet".

She was embarrassed and started apologizing.

Before hanging the phone, He told her the new password. It was -

GoToHell\_WeAreDoneBitch. "

Updated Aug 24 @ 6:00 View Upvotes



**Himanshu Kumar**, Bad in it, but will do good for you.

662 Views

It so happened that she broke up with me because of some misunderstandings and wished me these 6 words post break up: **You Stay Happy, You Stay Fine.**

So what I did was, messaged this poem in reply to her wishes.

I'll be happy I'll stay fine  
but what about the girl who was always mine  
I know you loath me as much as we loved each other  
coz we are not now in relationship altogether  
I regret I couldn't explain it well  
my mental state at that time was out like hell  
I know there was a cute bond between us  
and a few guys making it a fuss;  
few misunderstanding were there  
but, was our relationship so bare?  
No i don't think so...  
It was always about 'Us', you know!  
It was never bout me it was never bout you  
and all that mattered was we were a happy 'Two'  
'Two' bodies but one soul  
just like the two sides of a scroll  
I never figured out what was wrong  
even if ours(bonding) was so strong  
now i don't need to figure out that  
coz u have confessed all u had  
I want to love you again as much as i did  
just like the parents who love a kid

I'll be happy I'll stay fine  
but what about the girl who was always mine  
I'd better stay with u I'd better say with u,  
We'll be happy we'll fine  
and You, You will be forever mine.

Indeed She is **Mine Forever.** :)

Written Dec 17 2015 View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

17.8k Views

Yes we are done, totally done with you.

Dear his next Girlfriend, please take note

1. Because loyalty isn't his best attribute and because he gets bored easily so make sure you are a constant entertainer. He cheated on me to be with you. He might cheat on you to be with someone else. So as of now the way he says that I am the one who pursued him and how crazy I am, you can be in the same spot too.
2. He is a really pampered guy. Be prepared to be his cook, washing machine, teacher, friend, buddy, maid.  
He is a picky eater and very stingy when it comes to praises.  
He never does his assignments, you'll have to do them.  
He doesn't wake ever on time. Be ready to be an alarm clock.
3. He has bizzare mood swings. One moment he'll be swearing love and next swearing cuss words.
4. You have to be very patient because he is always late on dates. His 5 minutes mean at least one hour.
5. He won't stay calm without AC. So if he is super angry, get him to sit in an ac room.
6. You will have to be on your toes all the time and keep proving your love for him by sacrificing everything you like.
7. He is a male chauvnist. So if you are feminist like me, be prepared for endless arguments.
8. He loves transparency. But only for his partners. You need to give your passwords but you dare not question whom he talks to. Anyway he'll lie.
9. He lies about everything including his past but that makes him a great story teller.
10. Keeping him happy is a task in itself. You might write him a thousand letters or emails. He wouldn't even bother reading them. He likes materialistic gifts. So don't waste your time penning your love on paper.

With all the above shortcomings, I loved him for 2.5 years. And you know why? Because I dont give up on people and kept believing things will change. And they did.  
I am happy now.

So buck up girl. A rollercoaster ride ahead of you.

PS- You cant talk to anyone of the opposite gender. So clean your friendlist if you want to keep him.

Written May 5, 2015 View Upvotes



**Amit Pandey**, Been there, done that.

9.3k Views

### The Last Letter of Love:

Hello seems so inappropriate when said as a greeting to you, but maybe I'll have to get used to it. From last two days, I've been trying to keep myself busy in different tasks, with friends and other things so that I don't get time to realize how much I've been missing you. But no matter what I do, you penetrate my concentration and some of the times spent with you bring a smile on my face. Maybe If I try hard enough, I will forget you exist but presently I don't have the capacity to do so.

Consciously, I never let my thoughts wander even near you but you still run circles in my mind all the time and I still wonder if your feet aches. I am trying to get over you but what can I do if even while sleeping so soundly, you come in my dreams and tell me, "I am leaving you, Aryan." Today was the second such morning when I woke up with same dream.

I don't have a lot of dreams, but then again I think you know that about me. Although I



canâ€™t help it if my unconscious mind keeps on squealing about you. My mom used to say that dreams that we have early in the mornings turn into reality, I guess it's true about the bad ones. I still recall that same voice in my dream saying that exact line and I think itâ€™s going to be hard to let go of that. I get goosebumps just by thinking of it.

But as Iâ€™ve always told you in three years, Iâ€™ll get over it. Maybe itâ€™ll take time to words like â€˜tamatarâ€™, â€˜pumpkinâ€™, â€˜tamtuaâ€™ or â€˜googluaâ€™ to stop meaning anything to me. And maybe itâ€™ll take time for chubby cheeks to not remind me of anything. Maybe a year or two years down the line Iâ€™ll get used to being alone, but then again, maybe my words would still find you whenever I turn to my keyboard.

What can you and I do if it just wasnâ€™t meant to be? I still donâ€™t believe in God and neither do I believe that all things happen for good. Frankly, I donâ€™t think I can believe in anything for now, for the only thing I believed in, left me crestfallen and dejected.

Sorry if that makes you feel guilty. Donâ€™t be sad especially after watching or reading a romantic novel in future, just remember; you and I once had the privilege to be the protagonists of such a beautiful story. The best love stories are the ones which have no happy endings. Come to think of it, I never wanted it to be the best one, I just wanted to be with you. But I really donâ€™t blame you, it was the distance that drifted us apart not you or I. So donâ€™t be sad about some of things I said in anger. You were just a girl whom I was pursuing for time pass, within those talks, flirt and kisses I donâ€™t know how I got attached to you so much. I fell in love with simplistic dumbness of your little idiosyncrasies. I donâ€™t do such things, generally. But then again, youâ€™re no average girl.

I donâ€™t think I am philosophic; rather, numbed. You are at the very center of what I call â€˜emy realityâ€™. But isnâ€™t it odd? â€˜ I canâ€™t fold it in words. I do not feel the need to fold it in words. You are, perhaps, the first person to make me embrace the inexpressible; the hauntingly unsayable. Events and sensations slip off me everyday but not people. I usually have perfect ability at creating little mental concepts about people in my head. I see them as impersonal figures dancing around inside the corners of my mind â€˜ I do not particularly â€˜think of themâ€™ though. They represent piercing thoughts which float and float aimlessly until they die away and cease to exist or end up being replaced by other thoughts of the same kind and nature. In your case, I shut all thoughts off and I usually simply feel. And indeed, my dearest creature, even a mindblowingly wordful preciseness would not please me more than the completely silly, futile, pretty, personal and unreal emotions I enclose in my heart for you.

â€˜This one is by Virginia woolf, a great author you wouldnâ€™t know about (No matter what, Iâ€™ll still be that egotist idiot as I used to be; in fact, for now thereâ€™s no use of any improvement).

May be sometime in near future, you and I will be good friends again. I donâ€™t look forward to that day, it is even harder to stay close to you when I canâ€™t get you. But till then, I want to finish this last letter of love, admiration and appreciation for you with a poem just the way Iâ€™ve always bored you with them. I hope itâ€™s good, it being the last poem about you â€˜that youâ€™ll know about.â€™

I used to think changes are good,  
but what changed in you, I never understood.

I always believed your words are true,  
But for the first time theyâ€™re so cruel  
I wish I could cry,  
But a little hope to be back with you never dies

Maybe to forget you Iâ€™ve to change my lifestyle,  
But whatâ€™s killing me is - yet, you smileâ€¦

You are who I wish to hate,  
but how can I, you were once best thing in my fate

I may not be with you forever, you used to say,  
I donâ€™t care for forever but today I wish for you to stay

You donâ€™t see the point to continue this in future  
But what if I donâ€™t see the future without our shelterâ€¦â€¦

Please take your time to read it again and again if you want to, for this will be only thing Iâ€™ll save about you in my life . Sorry, that it has to be this long but there were lot of unexpressed feelings, and things left to say. Please read this mail, it is important for me that you read it. And do reply me back, I hope you can still give me so much fraction of your time. Reply me after youâ€™ve read it, itâ€™ll be a satisfaction for me. I never wanted to end things on such a bitter note with you, so letâ€™s just make it beautiful again-just like us, you

and I.

Writing from the beginning of my endâ€  
Love You forever and ever,  
Bon Voyageâ€

Written May 17, 2015 â€ View Upvotes



**Varsha Singh**, Motivational, Charming, helpful, Friendly !

7.6k Views

I was never, particularly into a relationship. I simply liked someone who never cared for my feelings and just treated me as an option. He was not as good enough as a friend, I realised later.

Many a times he complicated my life emotionally and all in the end to protect my self-respect and to help myself I ended all the contacts with him.

I wrote this:

**Without Youâ€ :) :) :**

**It's a New Morning, without youâ€  
A pleasant morning without you...  
A bundle of Hope, shining Rays.  
Without youâ€  
A beautiful life without you!**

**I find myself happy Without you,  
I smile More without you,  
I think Less without Youâ€  
Things shatter me less without youâ€  
I Love my Life Moreâ€  
I enjoy my life more without you...**

**You're Selfish n dragged the cause of My happinessâ€  
Your ego had led my tears shed.  
I am living my loneliness much moreâ€  
Without youâ€  
I'm living my life happily without you :) ;)**

Updated Jun 9, 2015 â€ View Upvotes



**Kishore Kamble**, I'm back!

2.8k Views





AT&T 3G 9:16 PM 62%

It's been fun Dr. Who girl, but after a rigorously brief overview of your profile, I wanted to let you know that I have already married and divorced you in my mind. Thanks for all the wonderful imaginary memories... you will always have a place in my heart.

Your ex,

Greg


P.S. You keep the cat, I'll keep the house in Hawaii. ;)

Today - 7:48pm

Reply



You can find more here  
[18 Breakup Letters That Will Make You Happy To Be Single](#)  
Written 14 Jun 2015 • View Upvotes

 **Chandana Kuruganty**, aspiring chemical engineer  
6.1k Views

He was probably the best thing to ever happen to my life. I sometimes wonder if only I could have communicated it to him in proper words, maybe he would've still been with me.

There was this very rough patch in our lives( we were starting college) and there was this long distance between us(1000 miles or more)and million more misunderstandings and to add to all of it- my inferiority.

He would try day in and day out to make me feel better and I would keep hurting him and myself. I think that's where it started breaking, I was so obsessed with my life, I totally forgot what was happening in his life.

One fine day, after two months, I knew nothing about his life. It did not make sense. I wanted to start afresh. I realized my mistake but it was too late. He told me it was time to break up and after that he stopped putting effort.

It took me a while to refocus and realize how it could be undone and by then we were more distant. And almost two years passed since the day he said "the end" and I kept messaging or calling and he never responded and even if he did, it was with a lot of irritation and disinterest.

I was on the verge of breaking down, it was two years since we talked properly and I sent a message to him saying "please be friends with me, please!"

This was his reply :

"I can never talk to you again, even if I do, never like anything close to a friend. You are my ONLY enemy in life, sadly. Proud or not, can't say."

This message broke me on multiple levels. He was the only person to ever love me so much and I screwed it. It'll take me forever to cope with this line but this surely has given me the courage-The courage to move past the line of hope and wishful thinking. Maybe not all our mistakes can be undone. Maybe some mistakes or wait certain blunders can only serve as a painful reminder of the past and only as memories with guilt and unbearable sadness.

If he ever reads this, I truly love you and will always love you.

Like I used to say-"Forever and always."

Written Sep 23 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

306.3k Views • Upvoted by Yusuf Khan, 21.Student.Writer.Poet.  
Gourmand.Pacifist.Freethinker.Ambivert.Curious. Human.

Nothing **Epic** though.

It was a relationship of 4 years; the last 1 year he was in another country. 2 months post breakup constant stalking helped me know that he had fallen ill.

•

**with trembling hands I sent an email.**

•

*How's your health now? Please take medicines properly. Take care.*

•

**I got a reply in the next 15 minutes**

•

*Do you even have some self-respect? How many times should I tell you not to contact me? You think I am mourning for the loss of this relationship? Screw you. The gifts you sent me has already gone to the trash. Remember the ring we exchanged? I sold it for 200 dollars and had sex with an escort here. I must say that it was awesome. Save yourself some pain, stop contacting me.*

•

**When I was about to break down, I received another mail.**

•

*Baby, don't read the mail I sent earlier, none of what I mentioned in that mail was true. See I still have the ring (with a photo of the ring attached). But you have to move on, you have given me a number of chances. It's not fair on my part to spoil your life further. Don't screw your life adhering to me, I am not worthy of your love. See, you don't look good with those under eye bags. Take a bubble bath, have your favorite muffins, put that eyeliner, wear some lipstick, go on a long drive, come home and sleep well. When you wake up you will move mountains. I am leaving you for good; don't be afraid to fall in love again. Move on.*

•

From taking the bubble bath to falling in love, I did everything he said.

•

**Edit** : I don't write fiction.

Updated Nov 19 • View Upvotes



**Adhavan Rajendran, UK return**

18.3k Views

If you want to come into my life, the door is always open.

If you want to get out of my life, the door is always open.

But one request, don't stand in the middle and block the traffic.

P.S : Read this somewhere on quora.



**Santhosh Namballa**, Have been in several relationships. Now in love with ownself

15k Views

She : so, what do you think about me after our break up.

He: its not just about you. But I realised that we get to know a lot about our partner not at the beginning of the relationship, but at the end of it.

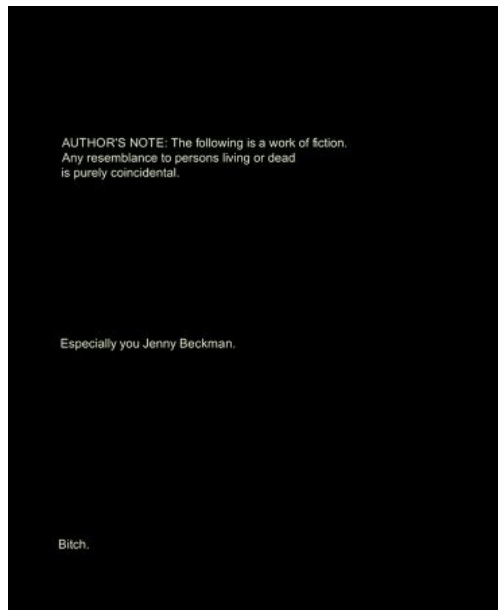
Thanks :)

Written Sep 16 • View Upvotes



**Shitosh Parajuli**

12.1k Views • Upvoted by Prateek Parekh, Been in love . been in relationships. Had my heart broken...



•

•

This is the starting of the movie '500 days of summer'. It reads, "AUTHOR'S NOTE: The following is a work of fiction. Any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

Especially you Jenny Beckman.

Bitch."

Now you decide what can be more epic.

Written Jun 20, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Prathamesh Khandalkar**, been there, done that! hated it... but it happened!

6.4k Views

Oh wonderful!!

You've managed to piss me off! I never expected you to block me now! Actually I wasn't going to send this... For I think I've been insulted thrice actually... I took Facebook and whatsapp rather sportingly... But this was uncalled for.. That too without letting me know... As if I am a miscreant , pervert who is trying to wiggle my way in your life! If you think this is the case then Gods have mercy on your observational skills! I knew I wouldn't be able to text you for I won't have time and of course you are very busy!! You know what I am tired ! I am sending you this only because I have a compulsive need to end a conversation! I am sure I'll be in your spam list but I am a control freak and a pissed one too so I had to send this. And if you think I don't know anything... Well you're wrong! I've known you for more than 5 years and I know the gleam in your eyes and the tinkle in your voice when you're with someone! Your only issue is that you never say what you feel... I hope you change that towards him...

Your gesture was clear ... You have your life and I have mine! Well congratulations you got what you wanted!

I know you'll fare well, because you've managed to attain an impossible task of making a submissive person angry beyond wits! But still all the very best wishes for your future!



Just as a footnote: always remembers there are consequences to actions and people feel irrespective of what you feel.

Yours

Whatever you think I am!

PS: looks like this is my last letter to you...

Â

---

I was the idiot who sent this!! She was already dating someone when I sent this. I blindly wanted to ignore the fact that she was living with someone and had a completely happy life.

Please let this be a reminder to anyone who needs it.

***Never fall to a level where you won't like to see yourself ever.***

I have this tagged in my mailbox to remind myself of how low I could go.

---

**This doesn't count as epic bbutwanted to share it anyway.**

Updated Oct 11 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Aparna Ajith**, Fell in love once, now learning to live life alone !

24.4k Views

This is for my ex boyfriend whom I still love the most! I have never loved anyone so much in my life !

25 days after break up ! I was pretty much messed up and I was lost! So my friends texted him and asked him to say something that would hurt me. He told them that he would never do that as he couldn't hurt me ever!

He texted me after sometime as he tried to show that he has moved on ! Reading that text, I had an adrenaline rush and I got angry and so I texted him "whoever comes in your life, may she keep you happy and thanks for letting me know that you have moved on! Happy life ahead :-)"

*After the text I sent him, I wasn't expecting a reply from him. Half an hour later I checked my whatsapp only to find the best texts he sent me that day!*

I opened the text!

And it went something like this,

He:Â Hey

*I donno know what you are going through. I never wanted to hurt you. I am sorry if i did. I loved you and that was true! And i really dont want you to mess up things. You're a great girl, i mean it. You deserve a better guy than me. And you will hav one. I will never forget you! And please dont mess up yourself if you ever loved me. I am sorry appu! (my nickname)  
**I loved you!***

Me:- Thanks :-)

I didn't want the conversation to keep going. And it ended like that !

And, I wish him all the happiness, because *I still love him !*

Written Feb 6 â€¢ View Upvotes




**Mustafa Hussaini**, Entrepreneur - Traveler - Crazy - Foodie - Yet a Simple Human

208 Views

This one I found on internet and can't control my laughter after reading this public breakup of Bianca and Hayden. People seriously go out of their mind while having a breakup, according to me people who breakup should discuss and solve their issues in more decent ways. Why don't they understand that the guy/girl their breaking up with was or is their better half and she/he is the same person who they used to say "I love you", "I miss you" and all that sort of things. Anyways here I share with u the breakup messages I thought are epic and here it goes.....

#### RECENT ACTIVITY


♥ Bianca went from being "in a relationship" to "single." · Comment · Like

 **Hayden** You're breaking up with me because I "smoke too much pot and like video games"??!! Are you fucking serious? Good luck finding a guy who will sit around doing nothing but sit around waiting for you because you were dumb enough to take 20 credit hours and are always too busy studying to do ANYTHING fun. PS- I'm GLAD you broke up with me, the sex was shit.  
about an hour ago · Like

 **Bianca** It wasn't exactly stellar for me either. I couldn't feel a thing.  
about an hour ago · Like

 **Hayden** Maybe cause your vag is so loose, whore.  
about an hour ago · Like

 **Bianca** Actually, Hayden, as you well know, you were my first and only sexual partner. I was rather surprised when my first time didn't hurt...at all. But now it all makes sense. I just went to the doctor and found out my hymen is still intact.  
51 minutes ago · Like

 **Hayden** Fuck you, bitch. That's impossible, we had sex SEVENTEEN times.  
36 minutes ago · Like

 **Bianca** ... exactly  
32 minutes ago · Like

Written Mon 6 Dec · View Upvotes



**Anuj Sarwariya**

9.5k Views

A guy with broken heart sent this :

**"Chale jaenge, tujhe tere haal pe chhod kar,  
Kadar kya hoti hai, ye tujhe waqt sikha dega."**

Translation-

Â "I'll walk away, leaving you, where you are at.

My importance? Well, time will teach you about that."

Updated May 19, 2015 · View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

52.9k Views · Upvoted by Nikitha Krishnan, had my share of ups and downs !

After almost 7 years of relationship I found out my ex was cheating on me for the past 4 years. I confronted him. There was a huge fight. He begged me to take him back. I really loved him so I decided to give him a chance but I felt nothing, still I was being patient. Then suddenly he became very furious because I talked to a few guy classmates.

Then the epic message, he texted after a huge fight : I don't think it would ever work out because I can't trust you ever again.

After reading this I was on the floor, laughing. I was relieved that I did not end up marrying this person.

Now it's been more than a year and I am happier than ever.Â :)

Written Jun 10, 2015 · View Upvotes



**Siddhant Sehgal, Hungry!**

21.4k Views

We were 4 guys living together in a small flat during our MBA days. In 2009 we had just done with our 4th Sem exams and were in festive mood for a few weeks as we all were placed in spite of the Recession hitting the economy.

But the event became gloomy when we came to know about one of our friends getting ditched. He had a relationship with a girl since his school days, it was 6-7 years old relationship and they have been virtually living in a live-in relationship. But we came to know about the girl's relationship with a guy whom she met during her interns (she was also pursuing MBA, from another college in the same city).

Lost into liquor for a few days, my friend woke up with a totally different attitude one day and said, "I am not gonna spare her and the guy. I am not gonna finish myself with liquor. Now it was their turn to suffer and not mine."

We all were happy but really unsure what he was up to. We were not in favor of any violent act.

But our friend came up with a real genius. He said, I will make sure they break-up and the only way to do that is to create a rift between the two. The only way to achieve this was to hurt the guy's ego. This always works! Hurting guy's MALE EGO!

But again, how was the question. We were not sure if the girl has told that guy about her relationship with our friend. had she done that, hurting his ego would be really difficult.

My friend's genius worked again. He got that guy's phone no arranged from the same source who earlier exposed the girl's relationship with him and during the following Sunday, called that guy and said, "Hey man! this is (said his name). You know about me. Right? The guy answered -"yes, i took your girl" and chuckles. My friend said, "fair enough, I was having bread in breakfast, there is little left, you can have it...**since you have the habit of having my leftover**" Call disconnected.

Trick worked.  
Break-up successful!

Written May 18, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Dibyajyoti Basak**, I badly need one! :-,)  
3k Views

From '**The Dark Knight**',

The letter written by Rachel Dawes to Bruce Wayne.

I quote:

Dear Bruce,

I need to be honest and clear. I am going to marry Harvey Dent. I love him, and I wanna spend the rest of my life with him. When I told you that Gotham no longer needed Batman, we could be together.... I meant it.... But now I am sure the day won't come when you no longer need Batman. I hope it does. And if it does, I will be there.... but as your friend. I'm sorry to let you down. If you lose your faith in me, please keep your faith in people.

Love, now and always,

Rachel.

Friend-zoned after so many sacrifices..... I sometimes wonder what would have happened if Bruce had read the letter. Though unfortunately, he could never read it and Rachel could not marry Harvey.

For me, this tops the list of breakup messages(though fictional).

#Die-hard-Batman-fan.

Written Nov 7 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Amol Patil**, An engineer by profession, footballer by passion  
148.8k Views

Me:What would you do if I broke up with you  
Her:Get back with my ex(:  
Me: Now I see how much you care, I am done  
Her: Hey you wanaa go out  
Me:Go with your ex  
Her: You are my ex(:

Written May 4, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Ayush Verma**, Passionate Drummer | Swimmer | Ambivert | Pessimist | BHOPALI  
7.9k Views

Dear R\*\*\*\*

Itâ€™s been 2 yearsÂ now since weâ€™ve ended.Â Youâ€™ve been in my dreams a lot the last few months, though you only made your first appearance just as long ago. Itâ€™s slowly getting easier to go on without you, but itâ€™s taken a very long time to get to this point. It hasnâ€™t been without itâ€™s fair share of pains and losses. I no longer speak to a lot of people. No longer consider them friends. No longer want them in my life. There is so

much I could say, as I have a history of vocalizing my thoughts, but I will refrain from lengthy diatribe, as it no longer suits me.

Â Sometimes I delete unsent texts and mails in my "draft" folder. Because I know they would be useless knowing the distance between us. It hurts how when anything good happens you are the first person I want to tell and the first person I wish to be there to share it with. I lost my best friend. Dating sucks, it sucks going through the phases with someone, now that I've had you in my life I have this picture of what my ideal partner should be like, and in my head I'm really painting a picture of you. Some nights I spend crying or I just can't sleep because I just replay everything through my head. I guess it depends what mood I'm in, when I think about you and get angry on myself, or if I'm happy and I really want you there, I think about what it would be like if you were there with me and how much greater it would be. I take one of the greatest lessons I've learned from our failed relationship and I share it with everyone. When we first met, I liked you. As time went on, I began to love you and I saw so much more than just the outside of you.Â I loved who you were and how you treated me. It shatters me down inside thatÂ you don't value me now.

Â I miss having someone who is able to deal with all of my moods, who can handle how sassy and stubborn I am. It is very hard to get someone to the point where they love you for all of who you really are, it's hard opening up to that point, it's because you've taken this long (or short) journey together to get to this point of comfort and trust and love, and then it just all goes away. I never did understand that, when you love someone and you break up, where does the love go?Â You're surprised with what you get and how all of that truly doesn't matter, at the end of the day you love the person that makes you smile for unknown reasons, you love the person that makes you feel worth more than you ever imagined you could be worth, you love the person that you know at the end of the day it doesn't matter if you are bald, fat, stupid, you mess up, you know that person won't look at you any differently than before, you love the person that makes you feel good to be you. You were that person. IÂ believe that there is one person that you are more compatible with than anyone else, but I don't believe I could find that person. But I did find you, and I believe that if one single moment in my life was different, that I wouldn't have found you. You were my best friend, you were that one person I wished to be around my whole life. Unfortunately you didn't feel the same way now. sometimes you don't get to make all the decisions in your life, and you must deal with the cards you've been dealt because you are not always the dealer. So I would like you to know that I am getting better but I do have moments that I fall. Sometimes I torture myself by looking at our photos and going through our stuff. But I don't wish hell upon you and I do wish you the best, even though it's not with me. I hopeÂ you are taking care of yourself . Always remember this one last thing, even though I might not still be with you, I don't think I could ever stop loving you.

Yours Ever and Forever!

Written Oct 21 Â View Upvotes



**Bholanath Bandyopadhyay**, The solution is not like that of the Clockwork Orange  
4.8k Views

She: I hate u, I am deleting ur contact. Do not try to contact me ever again.

Â

After 15 mins

Â

She: U still there?

Â

Me: 4 u,a 1000 times over (kiss emoticon)

Â

She: Sry I said that. U know I luv u.

Written May 20, 2015 Â View Upvotes



**Alvika Jaju**, I believe in love stories! :D  
25.1k Views Â Upvoted by Navneeta Pathak, Happily married.

**Epic!**

*Mera Dil tod kar Usne mujhe shaadi pe bulaya..*

*Bahut roya but socha...*

*Pyaar apni Jagah hai aur biryani apni jagah! :P*

Translates to: She broke my heart and invited me to her wedding (with some other guy obviously)...

After a lot of crying, it dawned on me..

Love is in the past.. can't miss exotic food (biryani) at the wedding because of that.

(Jeez... it falls so flat when it's translated :/ )

Updated May 9, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Steve Zellers**, Founder, Authentic Dater.com I help singles find the one by being the one.

3.5k Views

The best answer is:

I love you.Â Even if you choose for us to be broken up, I love you enough to respect what you want, even if it doesn't include a life with me in it.Â My love for you is unconditional and doesn't go away just because you made choice that separates us for now.Â I want the best for you and I don't get to dictate what that is.Â I just love you.

Written May 23, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Zafar Nasim**

8.2k Views

***This was ours:***

**I:**Â I'm not upset that you cheated me, I'm upset that from now on I can't trust anyone.

**She:**Â I'm not upset that I can't trust anyone, I'm upset that from now on no one will trust anyone. Cheater!

***So guys it was our breakup which made this world a no trust zone.***

Updated 14 May 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Shishir Vikash Singh**, Already Shattered Once

9.3k Views



â€¢

â€¢

Girl: Do you think I'm pretty?

Boy: No.

Girl: Do you want to be with me forever?

Boy: No.

Girl: Would you cry if I left you?

Boy: No.

Girl: Would you live for me?

Boy: No.

Girl: Would you pick me or your life?

Boy: My life.

Girl: \*tears up and turns around\*

Boy: \*Grabs her by the arm\*

Boy: I don't think you're pretty, you're beautiful. I don't want to be with you forever, I need to be with you forever. I won't cry if you leave, I'd die. I wouldn't live for you because I would die for you. The reason why I wouldn't do anything for you is because I'd do everything for you. And the reason why I chose my life is cause you are my life.

Credits : Tumblr

Here is the Link : [Sign up | Tumblr](#) â€¢

Updated Oct 24 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Nikita Garg**, It is an enigma !

14.6k Views â€¢ Nikita has 20+ answers in Psychology of Everyday Life.

After a couple of years in a relationship

Girl - I think we are very different. We should break up.



Boy - Are you sure?

Girl- Yes.. I'm sorry.

Boy- Ok.. No problem.. Ab breakup ho hi gaya toh hisaab barabar kar le? (Now that it's over, let's settle our expenses) You owe me Rs. 20000 round figure.

Girl - \_ -

Written May 26, 2015 • View Upvotes • Not for Reproduction



**Ravi Rasadiya**, HackerRank, Googloholc, Motivator, CSE Student, Java Developer  
, Deep Thinker  
5.6k Views

Hey, remember me?

Who am I kidding! Of course, you do. I know you do.

I know we haven't talked to each other in a while. I know that everything ended in a bad note. But I've been doing a lot of thinking and contemplation lately. And, I just wanted to tell you that I miss you. I do. • Not that I want to talk to you again. Not that I want get back together. Just that I miss you. I miss being with you. I miss talking you. I miss everything about you. It's heart rending when someone we know become someone we knew. ***It hurts when the person who knew us more than anyone else becomes a stranger.*** It's so weird that even after so much time, there isn't a single day that goes without your thought. Sometimes I try to keep myself busy, so that your thoughts don't come barging in. But then I see something, a photo, a quote, or hear a song, or smell the perfume I used when we were together, and everything comes crashing down. That weight is, • sometimes, • too unbearable.

A part of me still wants you. A part of me still wants to talk to you. A part of me still wants to be with you. But I stop myself and my thoughts when I remember everything that happened. There were, there are, days when I keep staring at my phone hoping you'd call. There are days, when I keep staring outside my door, hoping you'd show up. I know for a fact that you won't, but a heart wants what it wants.

This isn't regret. We had our reasons. Not that they were fair, but were valid. They'll be valid as long as we're here. But strange it is, that we never needed reasons for falling in love. Everything felt right. Everything felt together. After the reasons came in, everything has been about them. Everything happened for a reason, unfair, but valid reason. And that too good. This all means that I'm going to find something, that won't end in reasons; someone who won't say goodbye. Future is promising, but indefinite. Still, a part of misses everything. A part of me misses being loved. A part of me misses being in awe. A part of me misses loving someone without second thoughts.

This is going to or far, isn't it? • I just wanted to say that I hope you're doing well. I hope you're happy with everything. I hope you don't get those pangs of sadness at nights. I hope you find a love that is yours. I hope you find a love that will be your salvation. I hope you find a love that ours could never be.

But then again, that stupid part of me still wishes for you to remember our love, • before all the downfalls and reasons. I wish, I hope, that you miss me too.

Source:" I read it somewhere on quora. But at the time I really don't remember name of that quorian"

Updated Oct 18 • View Upvotes



**Akshay Patel**, Madly in Love With Life..!  
706 Views

Girl: I do not like you anymore. I am done, lets stop this.

Boy: May I know the reason?

Girl: My choices have changed. I am not interested in you anymore. Please understand my personal feelings, I am sorry.

Boy: **Ok, I respect your choice and decisions. And ya, Congratulations ! You just lost someone who could fight the world for you. Thank you for not wasting my time anymore.**

Written Oct 19 • View Upvotes

**Benedict Raymond Gershom**, Thinker. Over-thinker.



1.4k Views

"I have often thought of you," said Estella.

"Have you?"

"Of late, very often. There was a long hard time when I kept far from me the remembrance of what I had thrown away when I was quite ignorant of its worth. But since my duty has not been incompatible with the admission of that remembrance, I have given it a place in my heart."

**"You have always held your place in my heart,"** I answered.

And we were silent again until she spoke.

"I little thought," said Estella, "that I should take leave of you in taking leave of this spot. I am very glad to do so."

"Glad to part again, Estella? To me, parting is a painful thing. To me, the remembrance of our last parting has been ever mournful and painful."

"But you said to me," returned Estella, very earnestly, "'God bless you, God forgive you!' And if you could say that to me then, you will not hesitate to say that to me now,â€"now, when suffering has been stronger than all other teaching, and has taught me to understand what your heart used to be.

**I have been bent and broken, butâ€"I hopeâ€"into a better shape. Be as considerate and good to me as you were, and tell me we are friends."**

"We are friends," said I, rising and bending over her, as she rose from the bench.

**"And will continue friends apart,"** said Estella.

I took her hand in mine, and we went out of the ruined place; and, as the morning mists had risen long ago when I first left the forge, so the evening mists were rising now, and in all the broad expanse of tranquil light they showed to me, I saw no shadow of another parting from her.

- Great Expectations by Charles Dickens

Written Oct 6 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Ankita Keshari**, ECE Undergrad.

10.3k Views

***I want you to watch.***

I want you to watch as I twist my slender fingers around the twisted cords that tied you, to me. I want you to blink as my tired nails scrape away all your inscriptions on my heart. I want you to listen as I scream away the faint, and loud echoes of your earnest voice. I want you to scream as my absence washes over your being, and you have nowhere to go. I want you, I want you to go and fetch every moment of every hour of every day and make it mine. I want you to make emptiness yours now, it cannot forever be mine. I want you to keep the guitar, but the music was always mine. I want you to admire your cruelty and continue to try. I want you to touch another soul, and for it to touch yours like never did mine. I want you to love, love the way youâ€™ve always remembered to deny.

(Post breakup messages need not always be humorous)

Written May 20, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

2.6k Views

So I was friend with this girl since long time. I had a crush on her and she knew about it. I even asked her out but she rejected. Nevertheless we kept talking and had on and off friendship . After about 6 months she told me that even she has fallen for me. And she even liked me when I asked her out but too scared to admit. So after 2-3 days of discussion we started to date and it was going pretty well for 15 days(all hail what's app).

We didn't meet during these days as I had my exams going.

Just after my exams got over I texted her to meet as we had planned to watch a movie that day But she was in other mood.

She said and I quote " I don't think I can be with you. I have given a lot of thoughts to this and Its better that we both focus on out carriers now "

Me(shocked, numb stared at my phone screen for 5 minutes and came up with one word) :  
Umm Ok.

She : Say something else please. I am feeling guilty. Wont you ask why?

Â Â Â Â Â Â Â PLEASE REPLY PLEASE!!!!!!  
Â

No reply from my side after that.

Updated Mon 11/11/2017 View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

2.3k Views

Here are some of the break up messages or some messages which lead to breakup.  
Some of these were intended breakups and some unintended.

---

***These are all in the form of texts.***

---

**Boyfriend:** Knock knock.

**Girlfriend:** who is there babe.

**Boyfriend:** single.

**Girlfriend:** single who?

**Boyfriend:** Single you.

**Girlfriend:** real funny babe.

**Boyfriend:** not funny, just didn't want to be too harsh on you.

**Girlfriend:** you fucking heartless asshole.

---

**Gf:** I need to tell you something.

**Bf:** what?

**Gf:** I broke your Xbox.

**Bf:** what?!?!?

**Gf:** jk, I am cheating on you.

**Bf:** so my Xbox is okay right?

---

**Bf:** guess how much I love you.

**Gf:** how much?

**Bf:** how many stars are outside

**Gf:** a ton

**Bf:** shit how? it's morning.

**Gf:** I am in Korea you asshole, there is a time change.

---

**Bf's bff:** are you okay? I heard about Derek, I am so sorry you two broke up.

**Gf:** WAIT HE IS BRAKING UP WITH ME?!?!?!?

**Bf's bff:** wait, he hasn't done it yet?

**Gf:** noooooo

**Bf's bff:** oh! I could have sworn he said he broke it off. He hasn't liked you for months now.

**Gf:** WTF IS WRONG WITH YOU? STOP TALKING, YOU ARE ONLY MAKING IT WORSE.

---

**Gf:** babe I think I am pregnant.

**Bf:** The AT&T Subscriber Yu Are Trying To Reach is No Longer in Service.

**Gf:** YOU KNOW YOU SPELLED \*You WRONG.

**Bf:** The AT&T Subscriber \*You Are Trying To Reach is No Longer in Service.

---

**Gf:** you there yet.

**Bf:** yea sorry, was just thinking. I really wanna breakup.

**Gf:** oh you've got to be kidding me. You are dumping me through text?

Fuck you john, what are you, 15?

**Bf:** HOLY SHIT BABE NO.

I meant I want to bulk up, not break up. Fucking phone auto corrected me.

---

**Bf:** hey baby did you hear about the movie 'other people'?

**Gf:** nahh sweetie.

**Bf:** well that's what I want to see.

**Gf:** ASSHOLE.

---

**Gf:** it's 11:11, make a wish.

**Bf:** what'd you wish for?

**Gf:** for you and me to grow up. And get married and stay together forever.

What did you wish for?

**Bf:** to find a way to break up with you before it gets serious.

**Gf:** you fucking asshole!!!

---

**Bf:** oh baby. I know I messed up. But I think I still love you.

**Gf:** lol! Why do you 'think' you still love me?

**Bf:** because I get a boner whenever I think about you <3 :\*

**Gf:** awh really?

**Bf:** yeah :\* :\* :\*

**Gf:** well, my middle finger gets a boner whenever I think about you. Fuck off!!

---

**Bf:** wanna see a magic trick?

**Gf:** sure babe.

**Bf:** POOF! You are single.

---

**Gf:** I don't care that you cheated on me. I fucked you're best friend anyway so HA.

**Bf:** okay. 1) that's a lie, he's in wales for 2 weeks. 2)I didn't cheat on you, the perfume you smelled in my house was my mum's. And 3) \*YOUR.

**Gf:** oh I am sorry bbay I was just sad and I hadn't seen you for to weeks ( I am still you're girl. )

**Bf:** 1) you are pathetic making this shit up. 2)\*BABY 3)\*YOUR 4)\*TWO 5)you aren't my girl anymore.

**Gf:** OH FUCK U.

bf: 1) have fucked you, many times. 2) I wouldn't fuck you anymore. 3)\*YOU

---

**Bf:** hey I don't think it's working anymore. I am breaking up with you.

**Gf:** whatever! You'll never find someone like me.

**Bf:** that's the point.

**Gf:** -\_-

---

**Random guy:** hey you are really hot! Wanna go out?

**Girl:** I have a bf.

**Guy:** and I have a math test tomorrow.

**Girl:** what does that have to do with anything?

**Guy:** I thought we were both listing things we could cheat on.

---

**Bf:** I want us to be like Selena and Justin.

**Gf:** babe, they broke up.

**Bf:** okay fine Seal and Heidi.

**Gf:** Uhhh, they split too.

**Bf:** JESUS OK FINE. Justin and Britney

**Gf:** they split like 10 years ago.

**Bf:** obviously, you aren't catching on. It's over.

---

**Bf:** be warned, I am dumping you tonight when I get home.  
**Gf:** fine with me, we could use some time apart.  
**Bf:** WTF JENNA! I GOT AUTOCORRECTED. I MEANT TO WRITE JUMPING YOU NOT DUMPING YOU.  
And now you are telling me you want to breakup.  
**Gf:** Well this awkward.

---

**Bf:** I MISS YOU!! That was a stupid fight. I'm sorry, will you forgive me.  
**Gf:** I was waiting for you all these months. I was wrong too!! Will you forgive me? <3 :\*  
**Bf:** whoops wrong ex :/  
**Gf:** WHAT?!?!  
**Bf:** lol! Kidding.  
**Gf:** never mind, I am not taking you back.

---

**Gf:** ily  
**Bf:** can you please spell it out, it makes everything so special.  
**Gf:** I'M LEAVING YOU.

---

**Bf:** hey, I have to tell you something.  
**Gf:** hey I do to.  
**Bf:** let's do it together  
**Gf:** ok1,2,3  
**Bf:** can we break up. Gf: will you marry me?

---

**Bf:** look honey, i still love you, but I don't think I'm working anymore.  
**Gf:** are you breaking up with me? After two years you are breaking up with me over TEXT just because \*it's not working\*? Wth?  
**Bf:** oh sorry, I sent this to the wrong person!  
**Gf:** thank god, you scared me babes.  
*After a few minutes.*  
**Gf:** wait, what? WHOM WERE YOU FUCKING GOING TO SEND THIS TO??????

---

**Bf:** good morning beautiful.  
**Gf:** excuse me? Check whom you are texting.  
**Bf:** I'm texting the most gorgeous girl in the world.  
**Bf:** look I am sorry for the breakup. I've come to realize that you grew to be a part of me, the 1.5 years we dated. Take me back? I can't live without you.  
**Gf:** we dated for 4 weeks and you broke up with me yesterday. Wrong ex asshole.

Source Scoopwhoop

Written Jun 4, 2015 • View Upvotes



**William Bailey**, Husband, engineer, curious ponderer

880 Views

A buddy of mine had started dating a young lady that lived about an hour and half drive away. He thought things were going well. They had met in the middle or she had been in his town and they had several successful dates. Conversation was good. They had plenty in common, plenty to talk about, and it was light hearted. They smiled, laughed, and enjoyed each other's company. They were both attracted to each other physically. And eventually that lead to doing what some young adults do. They both seemed to enjoy each other very much.

The next weekend she was supposed to come visit him. And she didn't show up and didn't call. He, being chivalrous, became concerned. He called her; no answer. He texted; no response. Eventually over a couple days of much concern he came to find, through a mutual acquaintance, that she was fine. She simply wasn't interested anymore and it was easier for her to ignore him than to fess up and face him with her choice.

He wrote her a check for \$2.00 and sent it in the mail. Two days later he got a call. "Why did you send me a check for two dollars," she said. "Because you acted like a two dollar whore, so I should pay you for your services," he replied. Silence followed. He ended the call.





**Shekhar Sharma**, Biking, Travelling, Cooking. All the way from Nepal. Now in Hyderabad, India.

3.7k Views

#1

I took my bro's laptop, fired up chrome.

Bro's FB was logged in and instantly hit facebook.com/herusername- I read the status: "**I am the reminder of what you can't have!**"

#2

After few years, she (another girl) replied back my text after a month or so:

**She:** "Who is this?"

**Me:** "Same to you!"

Written May 17, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Daduvai Sudheer**

7.2k Views

Do not know if anyone else has already mentioned this

*One more time we are strangers, but this time with loads of memories!*

Updated Jun 9, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Ackansha Deoli**, :-)

9.6k Views

This was written by a friend to her boyfriend, who also was a college senior to her-

Dear senior,

Greetings! Now that you have decided to break away with me, I would like to take this opportunity to reciprocate to your blatancy with an equal dose of anti-pheromones. Sir, I was only seventeen when I first happened to know you; I was stupid, young, rash and unwitty then, and so didn't find it strange to fall in love with someone, with an equal amount of naivety in them. However, I would like to ask you a few questions sir-

1} Have you gotten anyone better than me?

- Coz I do not care even if the reply is yes, but I would pray for the poor soul of the girl, I am sure she is as dumb as I was when I was seventeen. People should read more in order to grow up and learn about jerks like you. Tell her.

2} You think we cannot get married and you are too young for it?

- For heaven sake, not a single leaf would care to flutter if you decide to marry upon any xyz, neither now, nor anytime in distant future. You know nobody cares, you live or you die, you are paying alone.

3} We broke up because we didn't share common interests?

-Sorry to break this to you, but If I do not like watching IPLs or Football matches, I won't fool around looking at those dumb screens, cheering for some dumb Portuguese or Argentinian teams and that too when I do not even know their capitals. Please read some books also.

4} You are the god?

- We broke up because you are not.

So finally good-bye; Do not even dare to reply

PS- She sent me the mail before forwarding it to him, and I was still having it.

Written May 17, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Hemanth Lakshminarayana**, I Hate BreakUp Stories!

3.4k Views

I roughly remember my ex's status after we broke up,

Khusiyan hai dil me. Phir bhi us khusiyon ko mehsoos nahi kar paa rahiâ€  
Khule aasman me hoon. Phir bhi apne aapko kaid paathi hoonâ€  
Sabi mujse pyaar se pesh aathe hai. Phir bhi muje unpar pyaar nai aathaâ€  
Sanse tho chal raha hai mere. Phir bhi jeene ka ehssaas nahi paa rahiâ€

Translation:

"I have happiness in my heart... still unable to feel it.  
I'm in an open space, still feeling like being in a jail.  
Everyone interact with love ... still I don't feel the same for them.  
I'm breathing... still unable to feel the life"

I know that's a bad translation!

Those words really mean a lot in original language (Hindi) .

Updated Oct 6 â€ View Upvotes



**Sakib Husain**

16.2k Views

Here is the hilarious breakup letter I found online which reminds me some sweet moments of my relationship.



I hope everyone likes the way in a cute manner this letter is written .

Written Jun 7, 2015 â€ View Upvotes



**Bruce Wedding**

2.4k Views

I always like this one, entitled "The Most Epic Divorce Letter Ever"

Dear Connie,

I know the counsellor said we shouldnâ€™t contact each other during our â€œcooling offâ€ period but I couldnâ€™t wait anymore.

The day you left, I swore Iâ€™d never talk to you again but that was just the wounded little boy in me talkin. Still, I never wanted to be the first one to make contact. In my fantasies, it was always you who would come crawling back to me. I guess my pride needed that.

But now I see that my prideâ€™s cost me a lot. Iâ€™m tired of pretending I donâ€™t miss you. I donâ€™t care about looking bad anymore. I don't care who makes the first move as long as one of us does. Maybe itâ€™s time we let our hearts speak as loudly as our hurt.

This is what my heart says: â€œThereâ€™s no one like you, Connie. I look for you in the eyes and breasts of every woman I see, but theyâ€™re not you. Theyâ€™re not even close.

Two weeks ago, I met this girl at Flamingos and brought her home with me. I donâ€™t say this to hurt you, just to illustrate the depth of my desperation

She was young, maybe 19; with one of those perfect bodies that only youth and maybe a childhood spent ice skating can give you. I mean, just a perfect body. Tits like you wouldnâ€™t believe and an ass that just wouldnâ€™t quit. Every manâ€™s dream, right?

As I sat on the couch being blown by this stunner, I thought, look at the stuff weâ€™ve made important in our lives. Itâ€™s all so superficial. What does a perfect body mean? Does it make her better in bed?

Well, in this case, yes, but you see what Iâ€™m getting at.

Does it make her a better person? Does she have a better heart than my moderately attractive Connie? I doubt it. And Iâ€™d never really thought of that before. I donâ€™t know, maybe I'm just growing up a little.

Later, after I tossed her about a half a pint of throat yogurt, I found myself thinking, â€œWhy do I feel so drained and empty?â€

It wasnâ€™t just her flawless technique or her slutty, shameless hunger, but something else. Some nagging feeling of loss. Why did it feel so incomplete?

And then it hit me. I didnâ€™t feel the same because you werenâ€™t there to watch. Do you know what I mean? Nothing feels the same without you. Jesus, Connie. Iâ€™m going crazy without you. And everything I do just reminds me of you.

Do you remember Carol, that single mom we met at the Holiday Inn lounge last year? Well, she dropped by last week with a pan of lasagna. She said she figured I wasnâ€™t eating right without a woman around.

I didnâ€™t know what she meant till after, but thatâ€™s not the real story. Anyway, we had a few glasses of wine and the next thing you know, weâ€™re banging away in our old bedroom.

And this tartâ€™s a total monster in the sack. Sheâ€™s giving me everything, you know, like a real woman does when sheâ€™s not hung up about her weight or her career or whether the kids can hear us.

And all of a sudden, she spots that tilting mirror on your grandmotherâ€™s old vanity. So she puts it on the floor and we straddle it, right, so we can watch ourselves. And itâ€™s totally hot, but it makes me sad, too because I canâ€™t help thinking, â€œWhy didnâ€™t Connie ever put the mirror on the floor?â€ Weâ€™ve had this old vanity for what, 14 years, and we never used it as a sex toy.â€

Saturday, your sister drops by with my copy of the restraining order. I mean, Vickiâ€™s just a kid and all, but sheâ€™s got a pretty good head on her shoulders and sheâ€™s been a real friend to me during this painful time. Sheâ€™s giving me a lot of good advice about you and about women in general. Sheâ€™s pulling for us to get back together. Connie, she really is.

So weâ€™re doing Jell-O shots in the hot bubble bath and talking about happier times. Hereâ€™s this teenage girl with the same DNA as you and all I can do is think of how much she looked like you when you were 18. And that just about makes me cry.

And then it turns out Vickyâ€™s really into the wholeâ€ anal thing, that gets me to thinking about how many times I pressured you about trying it and how that probably fueled some of the bitterness between us.

But do you see how even then, when Iâ€™m thrusting inside your baby sisterâ€™s cinnamon ring, all I can do is think of you? Just wipe out all the grievances away and start fresh? I think we can. If you feel the same please, please, please let me know.

Otherwise, can you let me know where the fucking remote is?  
Love, Dan.

Written Nov 18 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Prasanna Venkatesh**

2.3k Views

Yes I have moved on from this unrequited love if that is what you want to hear from me.

Moved on from Facebook to Quora, not to another girl.

True love sometimes loses too.

[Love Didn't Love me](#)

Written Jun 15, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Shubham Tiwari**, Never Expect, You will never break...

1k Views

TheÃ most epic breakup letter ever....

"Don't worry, darling. My anger won't last long. I know your life is already your punishment. A 40-year-old man of mediocre accomplishment who's incapable of true intimacy, who casually lies and cheats, who's being sued by his own aunt, who hardly has the love of his own family, who has few friends and no community to speak of, who's been living in his musty, forgotten childhood home in suburban New Jersey for almost a year, alone, at 40, who isn't even close to his ultimate dream of a book deal, who is frail, insecure, pathetic, tortured, has no moral fiber, who's dissatisfied with his career and is constantly traveling to corporate wastelands.

And then a woman comes along and tries to love him, encourage his dreams, invite him to be her "other whole," and he repays her kindness with lies, secrecy, a handful of sh\*tty chocolates he probably picked up at the airport on his way home from France, an uncereemonious breakup based on his own inability to get close to someone who has her sh\*t together and with whom he could have a real partnership, and tops it off by having an affair with his ex the entire time â€” at an apartment just ten blocks away from his girlfriend's. And projects onto his girlfriend that she was the untrustworthy one. And tells her the breakup was about "something I just can't put my finger on."

This is who you are: an aging, sad, sneaky, devious man who travels from one hotel to another, putting on a face for strangers, living out of a suitcase, having no real home and no connections, lying to others, lying to himself. So I don't have to humiliate you. Your entire life is one big humiliation. And no matter how much you meditate, do yoga and undergo therapy, this will never change. This is who you are."

Written Feb 10 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

13.4k Views

In the end after a series of messy fights, she told me this.

*I would never want to be with you ever again. I had a very bad temper but you made me control it. I have screamed at you so many times and humiliated you and pointed out your weaknesses when you were most vulnerable. I was so fucking happy that I found someone who can accept me for who I am. But now you are exactly what I was and I can't see you become that. I wouldn't want to ruin such a beautiful soul and I will always regret what I did to you because of which you lost yourself.*

But she never realised that the moment I needed her the most, she left. No one would be able to fill that spot in my life.

Written Jun 8, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Xu Beixi**, still learning.

3.3k Views â€¢ Xu has 66 endorsements in Dating and Relationships.

Silence. Just silence.



Written Oct 11, 2013 â€¢ View Upvotes â€¢ Asked to answer by Mohan Umakanth



**Karan Hassija**, Reader, Learner, Observer, Dreamer

5.2k Views

I was in fight with my gf, it was a pre breakup stage. But not for her, she already had broken up with me in her mind. I had no idea about break up yet. One dayÃ i text her:

**Me: Hi Baby.**

**She: Please don't text, i am with someone, ttyl. Bye..**

This was the most hurting text by her. After that we broke up. I moved on after serious

dipression of one year. I had cried for nights. Wasted a lot of time in faltu emotions and filmi feelings (thanks to bollywood :p)

After one year now as i have moved on, suddenly she has started texting again. She is trying to be close again. Last month i got a text from her:

**She: Hi Handsome..**

**Me: Please don't text, i am with someone, ttyl. Bye..**

after that she never contacted :p

Written May 19, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Saswat Routroy**, The most selfless form of love is the love of the parents.

337 Views

This is my story. I will share some highlights, because only then can you understand.

I fell in love, only once in my life. The day when we met for first time, it was 14th Feb. She brought a teddy bear for me. She was wearing a red kurti, because she knew that my favorite color is red. She was looking like an angel.

Our relation lasted for 10 months. Yes, we both didn't have what it takes for a strong relationship. I was a kiddish guy, totally inexperienced in love. I loved to play games, read books, write stories, couldn't talk over phone all the night, couldn't always do chat saying "Hi janu, hello janu", etc. She was a princess, a princess being spoiled by no strictness. A princess with anger and most devilish venom, racial attitude.

We both were from different communities. I am an Odiya, living outside Odisha. She was a....., sorry won't reveal her community or state. There's enough racist and provincial distinction prevailed in our society. Don't want to stir that. Don't want people to judge her community because of her attitude.

Her parents were always against the relationship. Her father had a racial grudge against our community. And she bore it from her dad.

Numerous times, she had made racist comments on Odiyas. Whenever she used to had a fight with me, she used to yell at me like, "**Odiyas as haramis, son of bitch. They are dogs.**" That enraged me, but in the end, I used to forgive her looking at her face and pleas which she used to make after getting calm.

Numerous times she used to torture me mentally. Suppose I am busy with something, and couldn't talk to her much over phone, she would say something like, "I am going out with Nilesh. I will be late to return. Please don't call me. I won't be able to receive because I will be busy with him". Or some other lines like, "I am fed up with you, so I am breaking up."

Each time she used to broke up, I used to plea to her and re-patch our relation. We used to have 4 break ups per week.

Gradually she had her grudge growing against my parents too. It was my semester exams and she used to call me during my exam time also. Sometimes she used to fight with me, and I used to get disturbed. She would switch off her phone, and making me feeling disturbed and hard to concentrate on studies. She would say like, "**You are ignoring me, so I am going out with Debojit. We will have some nasty funtime time together**".

Seeing my situation, my mom once asked me a question, "*Do you really think the girl loves you? A girl who truly loves you, won't cause nuisance or argument to harm your studies during Exams.*" I had no answer.

Seeing her growing aggression towards my community and family, I started realizing that this relation has already being

During my 5th semester exam, she again fought with me. She made some racist comments on my parents and finally crossed the limits. That day I was enraged like never before and raised my voice too, releasing all my anger. She was first stunned and then called for the break up. To her astonishment, this time I agreed and didn't plea for re-patch up.

I concentrated on my exams, and luckily enough, I got the second position in my class.

Two days after my exams ended, she called me on one Friday night. It was 16th Dec. She asked me for patch up. I calmly accepted it. The next two days, she didn't fight with me and I pretended as if I have put everything aside and want to start a new life. Little did she know about my plan.

My plan executed on Mon 19th Dec. I talked to her the day, and after 5.00 PM I left for her office(She was doing a part-time job in her Uncle's estate agency). I waited outside her office, wrapping a cap and muffler so that she couldn't recognize me. After she came out, she was looking here and there as if searching someone. Then a guy came, and she smiled at her. I recognized the guy. She once introduced him to me. He was an employee in her company, and he used to do site inspection. They held each others hand and started

walking. They didn't look like just colleagues.

They reached a nearby park, sat on a bench at the backside, and started talking to each other. She was smiling and there was some smirk in her face. And then they did which put aside all my doubts and confusions. Yes, they kissed each other.

I stepped towards them, approached them and opened my muffler and cap. She was thunderstruck.

She was intended to leave me. Then why did she again came back to my life? The answer was simple. She wanted me to plea to her to patch up. I didn't do that. That made her feel unsatisfied. She wanted to come back and make a false relationship and then leave me with a jolt. So that I can feel more pain, more broken.

Following were the last words I told her.

*"Thanks for helping me getting rid of my doubts. When we broke up, I had a doubt whether you are really loyal to me or have multiple relationships. But I had no prove. In future, I may have felt guilty for not trying to rebuild our relationship. But now, I won't have that guilt."*

*"I am pleased that I don't have to eat leftovers of someone else. Also my community isn't the one where people are a bitch".*

Written Dec 7 • View Upvotes



**Avinash Chavhan**, Electronics-Cum-Software Engineer

3.7k Views

So after intense fight, boy and girl decided to exchange final words:

Boy: Go on bitch, you don't deserve me. Your P\*\*\*y has been used more than Google.

Girl: aah ? You don't deserve me asshole. Even my heels are longer than your D\*\*k.

Updated May 29, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

6.3k Views

Hey!

You're probably never going to read this, which is why this sucks. So how are you? I hope you are good. I am okay too. Been remembering you a lot lately, especially since today morning. Don't know what's got into me. So how are you again? Good? I hope you are.

What more do I write now? I want to talk to you, texting, on the phone, whatever. I feel like talking to you. Right now, more than anything else I want to shoot you a message. Though I am not going to do it, I know. So how do I let these emotions out? I don't want to talk about it to friends. If I talked about it to you, would you understand? Would you know what I am feeling? The agony I am going through? It's terrible, I tell you. And there's no one in the whole wide world I can talk to about it, not even you. And I really badly need to let it all out. If I had some alcohol right now, I would just blurt it all out, I tell you. Writing it down is the only option.

I don't exactly know what I am feeling. Do I want to talk to you? Yes I do. Am I afraid that you wouldn't understand my feelings? Yes, I am. That scares the shit out of me.

When am I going to get over you? If ever? I don't really miss you much. But sometimes I do feel that I need a girl in my life. Then I wonder if that girl is you. What was it that we had between us? Love? Infatuation? Momentary craze? It sure didn't seem like something childish back then. I was very serious about it, more serious than I have ever been about anything. And I think so were you. We broke up for very serious reasons too.

Though you can't deny it was weird. We always texted, just texted. Written messages all the time. No physical intimacy. Hell, we didn't even see each other, we never met. On those rare occasions when we did, I was always nervous. I couldn't talk to you properly. I had to think up things to say "you know I am not very socially skilled. I still can't talk to girls. And then there was this thing that we didn't look good as a couple. That thing always bothered me (I know, sometimes I overthink things and I can be an asshole (maybe I am an asshole all the time)). Forgive me, I don't think I could ever give you what you wanted out of a relationship "what every girl wants out of a relationship. Forgive me, I was not a good boyfriend. Forgive me, I did you much wrong. I am truly sorry. I can't do anything about it now. You might not like hearing this, but that's that.

Did we ever hold a future? At that time I was all for straight away marrying you. Forgive me again, I didn't know back then how relationships work. I said "I love you" straight

away. Remember the first time we decided to break up, I asked you if you would marry me in the future? I know, that was stupid. I still feel embarrassed just thinking about it. For me, a relationship meant marriage in the future. Sorry, I know that was stupid. I have always been a very emotional guy, and naïve and honest. That is a terrible combination, and basically it's just another way of saying that I am an asshole. And trust me, I am so very sorry for being the asshole.

But would we have worked out? Maybe we could have. But screw it, can't do it anything about it now.

It feels good letting this all out. I'm gonna go on.

How do you feel, I wonder? Sometimes I think that you feel just as bad as I do. I think I am right in assuming that. And honestly, I feel it's a lot worse for you. I think that I mostly don't have to think about it, I have been living among friends for the last four years. You have been living with your family. You've had friends too, I know. But living with friends all the time doesn't give you the time or peace to feel sad. But you've been living with your family. It must be different.

So how do you feel now? Sad? Do you miss me? I think you do. If not, then you are probably sad a lot more often than I am. Sorry, I might be wrong. Just musings of an asshole. Maybe you don't miss me, but I am sure somewhere deep down you probably have an ocean of sadness contained.

I liked you, you know. I loved you, yes, but before that, I liked you – you and everything about you. Honestly, sometimes I am not sure if I loved you or the mental image of you that I had formulated in me. Sometimes I wonder if you actually were the girl I loved. Don't get me wrong – I just mean that texting isn't the most reliable way of getting to know a person. There was this girl I loved and texted with. And then there were you. You two probably were the same person. It was just stupid me who couldn't see the likeness when I used to meet you. Maybe because I was blinded by my nervousness and the fact that we didn't make a good looking couple. And by what the world would say about the couple we made. Overthinking? Asshole? Overthinking asshole? I was all three. Sorry I wasn't a good partner.

So, now that I have written quite a lot, what now? Do we have a chance now? Depends. Depends upon whether or not you want to revive it. I don't think you do. You have your reasons, I know. And I understand them and agree with them. Sometimes I think I want to revive it. And perhaps I would have if you were living somewhere near me. Because honestly, I don't think solely texting or calling is the best way to propagate love. But you live nowhere near me, and I am going somewhere far away for a few years. We would never be able to meet. So there's no way we can revive it, since I have come to hate long distance relationships.

However, if we did live near each other, and had the chance to meet each other regularly, I think it would be great this time. I would try not to be the overthinking, naïve, emotional asshole that I am, and you would just have to be you. Because you are good enough. Okay, let us not get overenthusiastic, but we could give things a second chance. I have a feeling that it might just work.

And since that is not going to happen (me moving far, far away an all), I think I should stop with this dream.

There is one more thing that I want to say – I am sorry for talking to you rudely the last time you texted me a few months back. For laying the blame on you. I cannot in all seriousness apologize enough. If you were here, I would get down on my knees and beg your forgiveness. I started feeling bad the moment we stopped texting. Since then, I have been living with this immense guilt. I truly am sorry. I am not going to ask you to forgive me though, since the right to bestow forgiveness is yours. I just want you to know that I realize my terrible mistake and I apologize.

One last thing – I do not want to let all this that I have written go to waste. And I can't give it to someone to read. I'm going to open Quora now. I am going to see if there is a question where I can fit this in as an answer. Then I going to hope that you read it someday. I am going to post it anonymously. Maybe someday you will read it and think that maybe I wrote it. If you never read it, cool.

Sorry for the hard time I gave you. Sorry for being rude last time. Sorry for being an asshole. Sorry for everything.

I still value you.

I hope you are good.





**Gautham Eswar**

5.2k Views

This. xD



**pakalu papito**

@pakalupapito



Follow

how to brake up:

u: ur ex is sexy

them: which one?

u: me bye lol



RETWEETS

17,953

FAVORITES

22,569



5:56 AM - 27 Sep 2014

• Source: [pakalu papito](#)

Written May 17, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Anthony Sura**, On #Instagram #Twitter #Everywhere

3.2k Views

Dear E

I have just received your letter requesting various items that still reside in our former home as you feel that after a relationship that had lasted as long as ours you 'deserve' half of all that we shared.

It was good of you to ask if there is anything that I would like to keep so that we could discuss it as 'adults'

After much thought I have decided that I would like half too, I want the bottom half of you as the top half was completely useless.

Awaiting your reply.

T

Written Oct 3 • View Upvotes



**Melissa Cangussu Vianna**

1.6k Views

I agree when Haya said above that "the problem is not you, it's me" is the best way to break up. To tell you the truth, when someone is dumping me, i don't want to hear that its happening because i'm not good enough, or because i'm jealous or anything. It's already too sad and embarrassing to be dumped, I don't need more excuses, and don't want to hear bad things about me.

•

Besides, "it's not you, it's me" is not untrue. If one day I decided that I don't like a person anymore, **I was the one who changed my mind**. If I find out that I don't want to be together anymore, again: **I moved on**. The other is probably doing the same things he/she has ever done. **I was the one who got tired, or bored, or angry**. I changed, not them. So, the problem is not them, it's me.

Written Oct 9, 2013 • View Upvotes



**Souvik Chatterjee**, Business Analyst, Electronics and Telecommunication Engineer

3.5k Views

I saw these epic posts on Facebook.

- "My **EX** is an **EX**ample of what I shouldn't have again in the future!"
- "My **EX** and I divorced for religious reasons. He believed he was a **GOD** and I didn't!"

**P.S.** I found these as 'public' posts. :)

Written Jun 9, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Saneesh Pillai**, a little experience with love and "its complex"

3.8k Views

Let me take a part from my life and experience. It happened a year back.

**Spoiler alert:** not actually a break up

I couldn't but I did.

I love talking to my girl. Sometimes, I really do enjoy but there are times when I am not interested in her shopping lists, and the color of the new lip gloss she brought and how much she hate that girl. I was left with no option, so here comes the day I fought.

No, the day I drew.

She was talking for so long and all I can hear was bla bla and off course bla. She didn't gave me chance to speak much, so I took chance of not listening sometimes. Also, there are times when she let me speak only when she wants answer to some questions like how much do you love me or am I looking beautiful?

Well this time it was only different because I thought of not answering verbally and rather be an artist.

I was smiling long when she poked and asked what are you smiling at? Are you even listening? You don't care don't you?

But then the story begins.

She said, your smile was not genuine and can you tell me what I was talking about (which I couldn't)? You know who smiles and laughs for no reason (yes, that's me).

I was guilty for smiling.

She was upset and I was supposed to console her.

Believe me I love her.

This time I used a pen to sketch a smiling lip on my face and went up to her.

She asked what is it for?

I said, so that I don't have to fake it anymore.

Nothing much said after that, she left and broke up with me.

Yeah, I felt sorry but with a sense of freedom.

P.s. I was actually smiling (while she was talking) thinking what it could be if I marry her. Days later she called and it started all over again. Yes, it was not the end.

Written 16 Jun 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

1.5k Views

This is how the relationship between me and my girlfriend ended . She was one of the most wonderful women I have ever met in my life. She used to call me 'Shonu'. We were in a relationship for 17 months. Although a small time, but we were really into each other and wanted to get married but my parents were against it. They wanted me to get married in my own caste. Even after trying different ways of convincing them for over 10 months, I failed. My mother went overboard when she threatened me that she would commit suicide if I do not leave her. I couldn't take the relationship forward.

On 17th November 2011, the day arrived when we decided to meet for the last time. We met in the garden in evening where we usually used to. We sat on a bench, remembered all the good times, bad times, the struggle, the pain. We did not shed tears that day as they had dried up after failing to keep the relationship alive. When it was time to leave, none of us had courage to leave the other alone there. She insisted that she wanted to see me leave that place. Somehow, when I reached the parking, I saw her watching me. Just then my mobile phone rang. It was a message from her which read.

**"Goodbye Shonu ;-(**

Written Oct 1 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Aagam G Shah**, Pursuing MBA-ITBM from Symbiosis International University

3.2k Views

Give me back the kisses you stole from my mouth,  
 Give me back every hug that steeled your world in cages, kept it from falling apart,  
 Give me back every moan, every sigh, every climax our bodies shared,  
 Give me back the muffled laughter, the loud tears, the soft whispers  
 Give me back the rage, the affection, the hurt, the love  
 Give them all back, for I spent them all on you and now have nothing left for myself.

Give me back my happiness which you took away in your bags,  
 Look around, somewhere in a drawer of forgotten things, lies my laughter,  
 Which you took away when you left.  
 Give me back every sleepless night I kept thinking of life with you, and now without you,  
 Every thought of my past, my present, my future, now reeks of your absence  
 Give me back my soul, you found it so amazing, so fascinating  
 And it followed you as you walked out of my door,  
 It is lost in a hidden alleyway probably, somewhere in the darkness.  
 Give me back everything that you took from me  
 I was in pieces when you found me,  
 But you picked your favorite pieces and took them away,  
 Now I am three, maybe four parts of a person, trying to keep together  
 But the pieces you took left such gaping spaces  
 Now nothing covers them but your thoughts.  
 Your stupid little habits, your annoying quirks, the way you did anything and everything,  
 The way you swayed to your favorite song,  
 The way your hair looked on the pillow when you would sleep,  
 The way you rested your head on my shoulder after a tiring day,  
 The way you entangled your legs with mine as you held me closer,  
 The weight of your body, the taste of your tongue, the touch of your fingers.  
 Every waking moment is smeared with your memories,  
 Sometimes a special one, but mostly, just of you existing,  
 Your laughter still resounds in the hollow where my heart used to be  
 You took it with you too, like a prized possession, or maybe a souvenir.  
 Your smile is pasted on my retinas, and it is possibly the only thing lighting my days up,  
 Your stupid voice still burns in my ears, whispering your confessions of love,  
 Murmuring that last goodbye because it just wasn't working anymore.  
 Give me back my time, for it turns out it was a waste on you,  
 Give me back the moments I dwelt on you,  
 With people, in my loneliness, in my happiness, in my sadness and probably everything in  
 between,  
 Give me back every minute I spent soaking you in,  
 Because I wanted to believe you are nothing but perfection.  
 Give me back every second you took from me,  
 The happiness that dwells in them is not worth the pain that will break me every fucking day  
 for the rest of my life.

## Breakups and Broken Things 📖

Written Sep 9 • View Upvotes



**Tania Beavers**, In an interracial marriage

2.5k Views

Not sure about written breakups, but the best one according to me would be Rhett Butler's  
 last words to Scarlett O'Hara in the classic movie,  
*Gone with the Wind*  
 Scarlett O'Hara: "What shall I do? Where shall I go?"  
 Rhett Butler: "Frankly my dear, I don't give a damn!" EPIC comeback!

Written Jun 1, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Hardik Jadav**, Co-founder at applechain.com ,Food lover, Efficient Mosquito Killer ,  
 Stoic, ...

6.3k Views

He : Hey, It is not working out. We should break up.

She : Ohh yeah, fine by me. But get this one thing in your brain, you'll never find somebody  
 like me again.

He : Well, That's the point!

Updated Dec 27 • View Upvotes

**Ash Vyas**

3k Views



Strangers. Friends. Good Friends. Lovers. Inseparables. Stranger again.

-----I was her **"First"**, but i  
couldnt be her **"Last"**

Updated May 27, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

1.7k Views

I just broke up with my girlfriend and the last thing she said to me was,Â Â "You'll never find anyone like me again!"

I'm thinking, "I should hope not! If I don't want you, why would I want someone like you?"

Edit: My answer needs editing it seems.

- Provide more explanation why the answer is correct
- Add a topic bio that shows experience or expertise in the topic
- Include links to relevant sources
- Use correct spelling and grammar and clear formatting

Someone Please provide a needful editing.

Updated Oct 7 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Richard Luck**, Editor, RightCasino.com

1.7k Views

I could point towards Bob Dylan's Blood On The Tracks and Beck's Sea Change being the most heartrending break-up messages ever written.

The latter is particular affecting, especially in capturing the countless different emotions one feels while going through a break-up. The anger, the regret, the fear - Mr Hansen covers it all, and with his unique brand of ineloquent eloquence.

Put another way, if you're not sure how to put your emotions in order following a split, Sea Change is a handy shorthand for explaining why you feel a certain way and how you might eventually feel rather differently.

Written Sep 29



**Anonymous**

2.4k Views

After worthless fight for more than a year i made promise to self that "That's It !! I will stop this now. No more cries. No more begging. I ll live the life which i want to live !"

I moved on. Concentrated on own life.

Just a few days back when i switched on my old cellphone surprisingly found the message from Ex girl friend with the deep meaning which was sent during fights over breakup.

The message was - "**Someday everything will make perfect sense. For now laugh at confusion,smile through tears.. Keep reminding yourself everything happens for a reason. TC. CIAO :) "**

These lines struck me hard in head. I was like WOW such a beautiful message to which i did not even give a dam look or tried to understand the meaning between the lines.

Now this message will be there in my heart forever and ever. :)

PS :- I have said i moved on from the breakup. It does not mean i have forgot her, i have stopped torturing myself. When i recall our happy moments i enjoy it and do not cry over it. I have read below beautiful line which has taught me how to live -  
"Don't cry because it's over,Smile because it happened :)"

Written Sep 24 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Priyanka Priyadarshani Jena**, love? Illogical.

45 Views

It is maybe

' dear I don't think i can handle this relationship thing at all, all I wasn't right now is to concentrate on my career and nothing else, you love, are not my problem, please don't

distress yourself. I love you. I don't hate you. But it has to end'

Â And then after months you find his junk in someone else's.

PS- guys should learn to give a decent reason for the breakup and not just fill the girl.

Post breakup

'Dear you know i have always thought u were like lighthouse in my life, where the ship would go searching for... always there to help me out. I always loved you.'

PS- and where were you when the lighthouse lights were flickering and doomed. On a boat house with a mermaid?

Okay. I'm sorry. Guys do get creepy sometimes :p

Written Feb 6 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

2.8k Views

### Personal Story

That was a Pre- breakup message. So Pre- that it took me almost 6 months to decode it.

So in the first year of "*Mechanical*" Engineering, I got proposed by my childhood crush. We hadn't met for almost 7 years.

Moreover, we lived in different cities now.(say Rajkot and Surat).

Me trying to be an intelligent guy denied the proposal saying we are not the same person we were before seven years and this is not the right time.

She texted back that she would better be dead without me.

***Meri ye sunke fatt gai.***(I freaked out)

I accepted the proposal without giving it a much thought. Then started the interaction of mediocre mind of mine and her's.

Without much ado came a moment, when she messaged me a question to choose a number from 413,314 and 143.

I happen to like big numbers(Genetically). I replied 413.

I asked her if I was correct ?

She replied "Ahem,okay, It's done!!!"

I knew something was wrong.

After 6 months or so I came to know that 143 stands for "I love you".

I told you I have a mediocre mind.

I realized what did I do wrong before six months and the reason for her ABNORMAL behavior on chat after that message.

As it is obvious, I let her go.

I seem to have a warped sense of humor.

This is not well versed but I hope you understand my pain.I mean it.

Updated Jun 30, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Rahil .J S**, Budding Mech Engineer

2k Views

Okay D\*\*\*\*\* ....

You were right. I always knew!

Now I've decided that I'll eliminate all the close people from my life.

Even you.

I'm leaving you. And even you do.

I set you free. As you said, if my best friend's best friend will be hurt if he's with her. Then even you must be hurt. And you are being.

I know I've been hurting you a lot. Like till infinity in the span of about an year! Not even an year.

How bad I can be, na?Â

But you know....I am!

And its not that I am leaving you just cause of you. There have been many people telling me the same thing. And I've always heard them..cause ik they're right.

You're free from the hard cage you had of me!

You'll be happy now....from now. It'll take some time. But it'll

And if you know...life wants us back. We'll be. I won't come on my own to hurt you back and more. So if destiny wishes....!

ThanQ so so so so much for always making me smile. You've been my only guy best friend. And you've been always lovely to me. Thanks a lot! Its just so small word to say THANKS! Not enough the many times you make me smile.

And equally I've hurted you. So yes....I am really extremely sorry. Even this is a very small word! And I've always known the amount of pain I've given to you. But then I've nothing else then just SORRY. Rightly you said, Sorry Ki Dukaan!

ThanQ so much and Sorry!

And finally I broke my promise of being with you. And our friendship and all the relationships we had!

Ummm....

One more thing.....thanks for the kissing experience. It was a pleasure, to which I was always running from!

Take care a lot lot lot...don't worry about your weight. Your perfect with everything. You've one paper to go down. I wish you ALL THE VERY BEST! You'll do well! :) InshaAllah will get a medical college. Don't get hyper and worried silly things.

And life's still beautiful!

Hope you be smiling at this moment.

Its still applicable....YOU SMILE, I SMILE

:)


Emoji pointing towards the smile above.

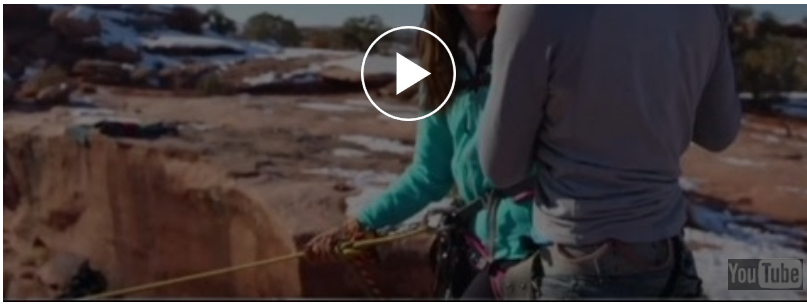
Emoji of a camera

PS : This was the breakup text message received by my friend from his Ex. Although it's not completely over between them. The worst thing is that the message was send two days before his **CET EXAM**.

 **Raj Shukla**, I've witnessed relationships, almost an expert  
1.5k Views

He : I understand

 **Aditya Varma**, 22 years and still counting... Seen beautiful pain.  
1.5k Views



Written Jun 3, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Tej Vaidya**

403 Views

I heard that you're settled down  
That you found a girl and you're married now.  
I heard that your dreams came true.  
Guess she gave you things I didn't give to you.

Old friend, why are you so shy?  
Ain't like you to hold back or hide from the light.

I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited  
But I couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it.  
I had hoped you'd see my face and that you'd be reminded  
That for me it isn't over.

Never mind, I'll find someone like you  
I wish nothing but the best for you too  
Don't forget me, I beg  
I'll remember you said,  
"Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead,  
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead"

You know how the time flies  
Only yesterday was the time of our lives  
We were born and raised  
In a summer haze  
Bound by the surprise of our glory days

I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited  
But I couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it.  
I'd hoped you'd see my face and that you'd be reminded  
That for me it isn't over.

Never mind, I'll find someone like you  
I wish nothing but the best for you too  
Don't forget me, I beg  
I'll remember you said,  
"Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead."

Nothing compares  
No worries or cares  
Regrets and mistakes  
They are memories made.  
Who would have known how bittersweet this would taste?

Never mind, I'll find someone like you  
I wish nothing but the best for you too  
Don't forget me, I beg  
I'll remember you said,  
"Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead".

- Arguably I may well be one of the worst persons to answer the question, but I intuitively feel this legendary song should be what you are looking for!

Written Oct 29 • View Upvotes



**Udit Pal**, Extrovert , Bold , Disaster & Sapiosexual

5.4k Views • Udit has 8 endorsements in Dating and Relationships.

**Ex:** *Can't believe I was in relationship with you , Love is blind haha..*



**Me: In our case ; It was paralyzed**

Written Sep 17 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

130 Views

Dear ABC,

You came into my life when I was shattered and heart broken. There was no sense in what I was doing to myself back then. I could see no reason in what was happening around me. I didn't care for the world. I never gave a damn. I convinced myself into believing that life was pointless. Gloomy thoughts would occupy my mind all the time. It was dark, melancholy, sad and depressing. I was exhausted, weary and knew not what life had in store for me. But they say when you hit the lowest point in your life, when there is nothing left to lose, life comes back to take you in its embrace and does away with all your grief.

My life started coming back to me when my sister first introduced me to you. We started talking, friendship bloomed, and before we knew it we were the closest of friends. I talked most of the time. I would tell you everything. All my secrets, sorrows and joys lay out before you in the open. You were always a patient listener and encouraged me to open up. It was with you that I realised that there was probably some meaning to my life. That I had been wrong all along. That destiny had played games with me and the moment I had stopped believing in it, it had surprised me in ways I could never have imagined. You swept me off my feet. Every moment I spent with you was, is and will always be cherished by me. With you I never had to be dishonest or fake. You appreciated the girl I was and I could speak my heart out to you without the fear of being judged or mocked. With you around I felt safe, in you I found a confidant, you became the light of my life. You were my knight, my saviour, my beloved. It did not take me long to realise that I was falling for you. I began loving you very sincerely and with great integrity. Your happiness and sorrow would affect me.

Now while I was very open to you, you on the other hand would tell me things about yourself always in parts. You were reluctant in sharing your matters with me. There were things you withheld and it would bother me greatly when you would not tell me everything frankly. But I always accepted it. I accepted you for who you were and never ever desired any change in you. Because I loved you. I know it sounds cliché but I did love you from the bottom of my heart and would have done anything to be with you. You were always careless regarding your relationships with those around you. You would never take things seriously. I however pondered quite a lot over these matters of heart. At times, I thought that I had somehow marred the friendship between you and my sister but by then we had come so close that it was impossible for me to steer away. I could not let go of you. Never ever.

Then the big blow struck me one fine day. You told me you were getting married, that your family had found you a bride and that you yourself were a little perplexed. It broke my heart but there was no way out. Was there? I was afraid we would lose the precious bond that held us together. I didn't want to lose you. I aired my concerns but you assured me that you would set everything right. That nothing would affect our friendship and the bond we share will remain intact. But as the day of your wedding began approaching, you grew strangely distant. You would stay busy most of the time and I didn't know what to do. The formality that crept into our relationship, the overwhelming silence, the unprofessed love, the unheard promises, it was all killing me. I never wanted our relationship to turn into a burden, I would rather not have any relationship. But I could see my dreams shattering, everything I valued and cherished was disintegrating right before my eyes. I so desperately wanted my friend back. That was when this realisation dawned upon me that you were the one. And believe me, married or not, you will always be the one.

There were some very intimate moments in our relationship. I don't even know if you remember but to me those memories shall linger on forever. Also, I want to let you know that I do not blame you for anything. Every single moment we spent together, those moments of intimacy and ecstasy, I will forever cherish. They are buried deep in my bosom and shall stay there till I breathe my last. I have always loved you and your happiness is all the matters to me. I will forever love you and you will always be the one. You will always be a beloved friend but I shall never forget that beautiful bond of love we once shared because it has made me the person I am today. I will always be there for you, no matter what. In the gust of wind that hits your face, in the raindrops that fall on your eyes, in the smell of the soil after the rain, in the waves that hit your favourite sea shore, in every smile that spreads across your face, in every tear that rolls down your cheek, in every moment of joy and exhilaration as well as in times of pain and ailments, I will be there for you.

Yours forever, XYZ

Written Jan 4 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

16.2k Views

We had a smooth break up because I couldn't give much time to her.

After break up I said to her: In you I have found a great friend so whenever you need some help please contact me I would be more than happy to help and support you **She:** Mujhe sath chahiye tha sahara nahi (I needed company not support). I would never return to you for any favour.

This shook me. I still regret why I let her go. I should have given her some time. I think I wouldn't find a girl as lovely as her.

Updated Dec 8 • View Upvotes



**Alqama Pervez**, Student of Psychology

12.9k Views

I only lost a girlfriend, she lost someone who could die for her.

Written May 5, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

1.9k Views

First of all, I would like to thank [Siddhant Sehgal](#) for his awesome [answer](#) which gave me the idea to take my revenge of a verbal fight of last year.

**Note:** The fight started with me texting(nothing romantic) something to my ex and this guy got offended somehow.

**Relation with her.**

After one or two month of the relation, I realised, I never loved her all I did was care, so told her Its not going to work but few months later when I got to know she was hurt, out of care I went in the relation to calm things down, She broke up after three months of that.

I was happy because I didn't had to do it(Remembers Ron and Lavender).

After a week, a news arrives that she was dating the guy who lives at front of my house.

**Dots got connected.** Made me realise, why this guy was always intrested in my love life.

He was a prat, believe me. This guy had some serious mental issues. Again out of care for that girl texted her about the gits mental status.

This guy read it, don't know how, either they were together at that time or he had access to her account.

A fight breaks out, words were exchanged. No damage.

One day while walking, he intentionally bumps in me, Damn, friends locks me not to give it back.

(well a wise decision, he was a boxer :P)

but I wanted to fight. So, one day challenges him to be at the same place after 30 mins, he says he will be right there. Waits for extra 20 minutes. No one comes.

Now enough of protactic.

**Here it is.**

Takes his phone no. Dials

He: Hello.

Me: This is Gaurav. I...

He: Hello!

Me: Hello, Gaurav here.

He: Hello! I can't hear you. Koun hain ?

(Me in my mind, This is going off-script)

Me: Gaurav. G A U R A V(Spells my name)Gaurav.

He: Hello!, Wait, I'm calling you back.

Me: No, No. Wait.â€¦

He cuts the call.

Me:Damn, What theâ€¦

Phone shows incoming call notification.

Picks up the call.

He: Hello!

Me: Hello!

He: koun? (who?)

Me: Gaurav here.

He: Gaurav, Gaurav , which one ?

Me: Gaurav Singh.

He: Which one, kounsa?

Me: The Guy who lived inâ€¦ no, who used to live in front of your house.

He: haan, haan â€¦â€¦

Me: I want to offer you something,

My Bread or to be precise my half-eaten bread, becauseâ€¦

He: heh ? Kya ? (What?)

Me: I want to offer you something,

My Bread or to be precise my half-eaten bread, because I have realisedÂ that you like my used things.

He: (5 seconds silence) Kya ?

Me: I want to.. Accha angrezi samajh nahi aarahi to hindi mai bol deta hoon mujhe samajh aagya hain ki tujhe meri chhodi hui cheeze passand hain. Tu ek kaam kar maine do din pehle bread khai thi wo aadhi bachi hai usko khaale aur khush hoja(okay if you can't understand English, I will speak in Hindi then. I have realised that you like my leftovers. I have my half eaten bread from past two days, have them and be happy).

Cuts the call, blocks him.

Lovely Revenge.

**Disclaimer:**

I respect that Girl and whatever I said was just for the sake of insulting this guy.

Updated Aug 2, 2015 â€ View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

1k Views

I was breaking it off with someone and he said, "Telling me you don't hate me is easy. Then block my number?"

(He had called me shallow and then accused me of seeing other people, which I hadn't)

I replied,

"I hate you C\*\*\*\*. You are arrogant and self absorbed. Your paranoid actions and arrogant comment to me makes me hate you. And if you can't handle one person not kissing your ass then that sucks for you but I am not going to say something that I don't believe just to make you feel good about yourself."

His response, "Thank you..." and a few weeks later, flowers to my office.

I still haven't talked to him and never will.

Written Nov 4, 2013 â€ View Upvotes



**Parvathi Soman**, mistress of ironies and hypocrasies

474 Views

This is a poem I found online, not sure if this qualifies as answer, but it is one of my favourites, The most badass poem ever!

Do not fall in love with people like me.  
Â I will take you to museums, parks  
Â and monuments;  
Â And kiss you in every beautiful place,  
Â So that you never go back to them,  
Â without tasting me  
Â like blood in your mouth.  
Â I will destroy you  
Â in the most beautiful way possible.  
Â And when I leave  
Â you will finally understand  
Â Why storms are named after people".  
Â  
-Caitlyn Siehl.

Written Nov 13 â€ View Upvotes



**Amit Bihani**, Chartered Accountant

1k Views

The most nice and motivating break up post I have read is few lines from the bengali song. One of my friend kept the same as his status for quite a some time:

Khokunu aakash beye chup kore..  
Jodi neme aashe bhalo bhasa khoob bhore..  
Chokh bhanga ghume tumi khujo to aamay  
aashe pase aami aar naye...

translation to english

If one fine misty morning, you silently rediscover your love for me..don't search me with those sleepy eyes.. I wont be beside you anymore...

One more quote is

Dear Ex, Just because I am nice to you doesn't mean I want you back....we broke up for a reason....

Written Aug 22 • View Upvotes

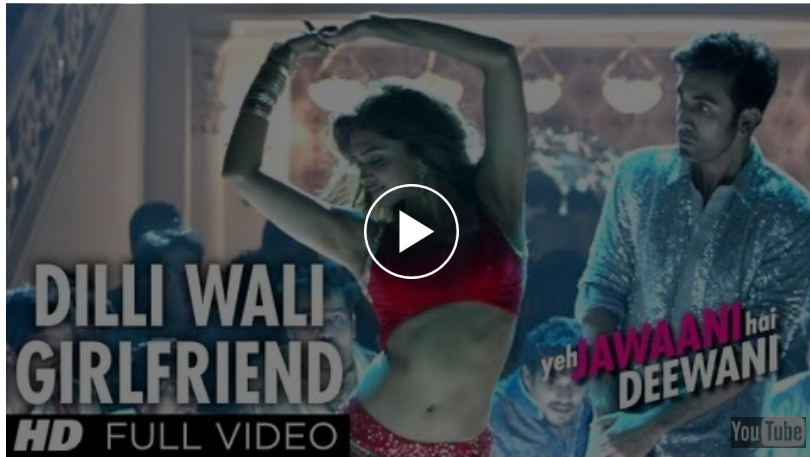


**Anonymous**

1.6k Views

After three months three months of post breakup trauma and constant attempts to convince her back, I decided to give up now and move on.

My whatsapp status quoted the song Dilliwali Girlfriend song "Tere liye hi to signal tod tad ke aaya Dilliwali Girlfriend chod chad ke -For future gf." (She was from delhi)



Written May 22, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Hemanth Ravindra**

895 Views

Avoiding something doesn't mean you don't actually want it. Sometimes, it means that you do want it, but you know it isn't right for you.

Written Jun 6, 2014 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

4.2k Views

So I am travelling in a [Uber \(company\)](#) taxi after having a dinner with my (ex)girlfriend. While we were dating she always used to say that she wants to give me a treat on her birthday or my but she was a carefree person financially and never bothered to save for a dinner. But this time she did. So after dating for 4 years and going through many ups and downs and even surviving a long distance hit she was finally giving me the treat that she always said she would but never planned ( I liked her carefree nature because I was a bit uptight myself). So why were we breaking up? Her family wanted her to marry off asap and had found a good match for her. She was not a type who would try to hurt her family (even I wasn't and we belonged to different castes and came from families which care about this a lot so it would have ended someday).

So we had our last dinner, she paid, we talked, laughed, enjoyed each other's company.

Now comes the big message and not from me but from the radio. As the taxi stopped near her apartment and it was time for us to finally go on our separate ways, there was a bit bleak tension in the car. Just then the driver turned on the radio. She was about to open the door and get herself out of car but the sudden music stopped her. The song playing was this one "**Bahut pyaar karte hain tumko sanam**"

(Translation : sweetheart I love you a lot).

Don't know what happened in that moment but we both just smiled at each other then laughed a bit on the destiny playing a cool joke on us.

She left the taxi. I returned to my hotel.

We went on with our lives never to talk with each other again. Can't say about her for sure but I was feeling pain for some time in that taxi before that song came and made every bit of pain go away.

Updated Oct 22 • View Upvotes



**Arka Prabha Mandal**

10.1k Views

Well I found it in Fb.

Guy went to his ex gf marriage.Â Her father asked him" who are you? "  
And he replied I was the guy who lost in semifinal.Â I am here to watch the final. :p

Written May 26, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Moyinoluwa Adeyemi, #INFJ**

317 Views

Hello, by Adele.

Written Oct 24 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Sukhleen Arora**, Trainer for life. Skilling India by being an Entrepreneur.

4.9k Views

**A friend of mine wrote this:**

"Today I donâ€™t mind calling you what YOU are----: *â€œa kameenaâ€*...Donâ€™t frown at me cos this is what you are...Itâ€™s sad to know that you who found me *â€œAZEEBâ€* donâ€™t have the right values to respect the female gender....For YOU girls are a *â€œthingâ€* to be used..Use them, satisfy your bloody lust n then throw them away...I salute your VALUES...!!

Lastly I wish you all the best for the whole of your life. May your future always shine (though it will be difficult for u, keeping in my mind your inherent ethics, your 3-5 angelic gfâ€™s and much more than that).

It takes *â€œcourageâ€* to *â€œloveâ€* someone truly...Playing smart, acting like a playboy might classify you as a stud among your friends, but YOU are a bloody coward. You lacked the COURAGE to accept ME (as I was) or anyone for that matter. You can only play with your balls...So grow up, have *â€œsomeâ€* values (I canâ€™t expect more), and become a MAN....Donâ€™t be a hooker in life...!! Have a good life ahead...!!"

Written May 17, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Manali Sinha**, 20|CSE student|Observer

759 Views

**She:** tum Sagittarius, main Virgo...baat kuch bani nahi, so it's over!  
(*Your sun sign is Sagittarius and mine is Virgo...I don't think it will work anymore.*)

**He:** *facepalm.*

Written Jun 18, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

2.3k Views

*My answer is exactly similar to the answer given by Anonymous (the one who got max upvotes). This i wanted to write in the comment of that answer. But then later realised, you cant add a comment being Anonymous. But really had this irrational urge to write, so writing here as an answer.*

**To the Anonymous:**

Just one question, how long did it take to fall in love again?

**My Story:**

I was in Class 9 when out of the blue my classmate (whom i used to tease taking my best friend's name)Â proposed me. I was 100% sure that he was playing prank on me. But after 2 days, i realised that he was serious cause none in the school knew about this and noone was pulling my leg. But i had no feelings for him, so told it outrightly and we decided to be 'Just Friends'. So, he became my Friend, then became my Good Friend, then slowly became my Best Friend and by Class 10 mid, i knew i had fallen for him. But never told him. At the end of Class 10, he came and officially proposed me and asked what's my answer now (he himself, and all my friends were expecting i will tell a yes). But i told NO.

*My reason: After 10th, we had decided to go to different schools, so kinda our relationship would be a long distance one and i know the % of success in ldr. I knew he loves me, he somewhat knew i had feelings for him. We both involuntarily (unofficially) were in kinda relationship only. So my philosophy was-if we both really wanted this, we will wait for each other. For that, we need not go in a relationship now, being Best Friends is also GOOD enough.*

*Telling NO i guess, was the hardest thing i had done in my life. Turning down someone whom i really loved and not knowing if he would be there for me later, is the scariest feeling. I did that, just to test the strength of my relationship. I knew i was gonna regret this*

| decision throughout my life.

And i was 100% sure that it wont survive. But again i was wrong, it survived the 2 years (class 11 and 12) even when we weren't much in touch with one another.

Now i had begun to believe that may be there is a fair chance that we can pull this off. Maybe its's not infatuation, maybe it's actually love and maybe am destined to be with him. Finally at end of Class 12, we entered into an actual relationship with the condition that, **either one of us is free to leave if ever his/her feelings change and the other one would have to accept it sportively**. This rule was made by me and he used to tease me that, i have made this rule for mine convenience (so that i can leave him anytime i want).

We broke up two months before our First Anniversary. We never had any serious fights or anything like that. We broke up, and the reason was 'his feelings for me had decreased and he wasn't now sure of his feelings anymore' and as per the rule, i should be the first one to know about this. So here he was telling me and asking me for break up (Kinda it was my call. If i didnt agree for BU, then we will continue our relationship). I broke up.

*Second hardest thing to do. Every part of my body wanted to beg him to stay, but somewhere deep down i knew 'this is what he wants now and even if i dont break up now, our relationship would never be the way it was before and in the process, both of us will be bitterly hurt. But if i do BU now, i will be the only one who is going to be hurt'.*

But the worst part is, he continued to keep contact with me. He kept a tab on how i was doing (like coping up with BU) and was following this stupid resolve that 'unless i go into another relationship, he is also gonna remain single'. And all these, just drove me crazy, cause he wasn't giving me any reason to blame/hate him and making it difficult on my part to forget him. And atlast i started hating him, cause he wasn't giving me any reasons to hate him (huh!! Perfect gentleman behaviour).

Today, after four years, i can tell 'i have moved on'. And twice a year , we do talk (his bday and mine bday..:). But unlike before, now i dont miss him or want him back as my bf. And i will be ok even if he moves on (or marries) with someone else. I am happy (at peace with myself) with wherever i am and i really don't have any regrets. Even if i knew the ending, I wouldn't have trade those years for anything else.

But still i do have some tenderness for him and over the years have come to believe that 'It will always remain, cause it's the same feeling i have for my family. No matter how my family is, i care a lot for them and it's not something i can voluntarily erase it. Same here. But problem is, he isn't my family. So **is it wrong to feel like this for someone who isn't your family?**

And all these, makes me wonder, **will i ever be able to fall in love again?** Like people used to say:

- 1) Love the person who loves you, not whom you love.
- 2) Dont hurry to be in relationship. Take your time.

And i did all these things. My ex bf isnt a bad person. He really wanted to help me during break up (and i have a lot of respect for him cause after BU also he was trying to keep his promise of 'supporting me in my hard times'), but sadly it backfired on me. And i got more hurt (mostly by the realisation that 'there's a big possibility that i may not get someone like him ever in the future'). And i am someone who takes a lonnnngggggg time to recover. I don't think, i will take this gamble called Love again.

And even if i did take up the gamble, even if say i fall for someone, **will the protective feelings i have for my ex, be called betrayal ??**(like not giving my 100% to my present one).

I dont know. I guess only time can give me the answer.

PS : In my surroundings, i never found someone with my type BU (where both of us don't hate or blame one another but just accept the fact, it didnt work out for reasons either both of us were responsible or none of us were). So, never told anyone my story (hardly, two-three people know) thinking noone would understand. But while reading that answer, my past 7 years just flashbacks and i feel like telling my story.

I know, this maybe totally irrelevant to the question given. So, sorry for spamming. :P

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Written Jan 21 â€¢ View Upvotes â€¢ Not for Reproduction

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Anonymous



1.3k Views

I recently broke up with my boyfriend of 11 months. We had been in a long distance relationship, and he would try to visit about every 2-3 months, and his brother lives in the same city as me, so that helped.

We *didn't* have a *single fight* in our *eleven months* of being together. Arguments, yes, about whether carrots were nicer diced or cut into elongated pieces, and similar things. He calls himself a '70 percent heat sink' :D and only once did I have a complaint. No full fledged fights, ever. We'd talk through things.

We had known that we'd have limited time together, because he had plans of studying abroad after college, while I don't. But we still gave it a go, and it was the best ever. We broke up about 20 days before our first anniversary.

I was miserable, listless, anhedonic without him. I couldn't imagine life without him. He was trying to adjust to his life in the new country, and naturally, due to the time difference, and just, events, we couldn't talk much. I'd cry a LOT. I still do, sometimes.

He was in 10.5 hours behind me now, having started school abroad. I had fallen asleep early the night before the anniversary, and I don't think I mentioned it to him on chat. (We still talk lots, and are good friends).

I woke next morning to the most wonderful email ever, recounting our days, experiences and lives together since we had begun the relationship. Everything. He had made it a point to write it such that it reached me on the 26th (day of anniversary), even though it must have been 25th evening/night for him.

At the end, he added this:

Things may seem like they're not the best version of things, but we're probably given the bad seeming times because they're meant to be, because we're meant to learn from them. I don't find this easy to believe either, and things feel pretty awful so far, but I'll try to believe that and I hope you do too. I had a beer in front of the pretty lake here yesterday and wanted to hold you so much. We should've gotten drunk more often, it does good things to emotions.

But try for less regrets, less missing, just knowing that great times happened, will happen, and we have each other forever anyway! :)

I can't express my love for this guy. I know we're unlikely to get together again, but he's one of the greatest, most wonderful people I've ever met, and I hope he finds tons of happiness everywhere he goes, and that we always stay in touch.

Written Nov 22 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Priyansh Jain**

3.5k Views

After breakup, you made me fall in love all over again.. This time, with my parents!!

A friend of mine wrote this:

I kept waiting for the day when you would return and say - "*C'mon honey, let's get back!!*". But you know what the funny thing is: I am happy.. And the funniest thing is: I am happy without you!!!"

If he is reading this answer, I would like him to slap himself for altogetherÂ different reasons!!

Updated Jun 9, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

4.6k Views

he: Lets break up.

she: Break up what?

he: Our relationship. Its getting morbid and we need space, I guess.

she (after a pause):Â are you drunk?

he: no

she: Ghar aao break up karna sikhati hoon aur haa eat dinner outside and come. Cos m not cooking for you.

(come home I will teach you how to break up and yes eat outside because I am not cooking for you)

She made me sleep on couch for half the night.

(found on internet)

Written Oct 9 • View Upvotes



**Prachi Bagul**

2.8k Views

My friend's ex boyfriend got married in feb, 2014. Somehow she managed herself but yesterday she called me up and said,

**"It hurts a lot to see some one else than seeing him with some one else"**

I don't know whether it's epic message or not but this line touched my heart

Written May 18, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Subham Barolia**

1k Views

There was a beautiful flower who bloomed in my garden...  
but life being a bad gardener couldn't see us having fun...  
Many tried to prick you from the life of mine...  
but none couldn't do it and we were again together and fine...  
We were happy together and decided to be with each other...  
but this thing made people around us bother...  
We were happy we enjoyed we loved each other to the core...  
but suddenly all this turned out to be a lie and made our life bore...  
We shouted screamed yelled and fought with other...  
and we the beautiful loved ones were separated thereafter...  
The love we had turned out to be less and hatred greater...  
and now we are not together is the fact which matters...  
Memories spend with you still blow my mind...  
In the crowd "SHONA" you are the one whom my eyes still find...  
-BaRO

More at - [Life What It Is And Who Matters...!!!](#) 📷

Written Sep 21 • View Upvotes



**Swati Sharma**, directly from my past experiences..!

554 Views

It might not be the most epic but yes it was a very spontaneous of me to text him after what all betrayal and lies he spread about me amongst my own friends.

Three months of a tragic breakup where I lost appetite and myself (not being dramatic it's the usual post breakup phase everyone goes through) I found him favouriting my tweets and following all my posts. Early in the morning when I took my usual metro to work I got these 5 notifications that he liked my posts on Twitter. It gave me a hot sensation of extreme rush of blood through my head ... "What do you want now"

I immediately blocked him from twitter and sent him a text... "Stop haunting me"

Just these three words...!

Most shrewd I ever went with the person I loved...!

Updated 18 Oct 2015 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

1.1k Views

I bet you have never heard more weirder break up story than this. 📷 So One night in hotel, my gf and I were making out and then we fell asleep. That night, She had a dream. She woke up and said, " we're done".

"I asked her what happened?"

She replied, " you lied". You had sex when you were 13 years old. She took her stuff and left the room and never called me back.

I was a virgin before I met her. She had a dream about me having sex at the age of 13 and broke up with me for cheating on her.

Written Jun 14, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Darshan Paladiya**, Web pro with a star in hand. Proudly made in India

1.8k Views

It was so good to be with you, everyday was amazing. You gave me so many memories and a great lesson for my life. Thank you so much to make me realize that the only people who



love me selflessly are my parents. I am losing a girl who I could live for but you are losing somebody who could die for you. God bless you.

Written Jun 2, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

2.5k Views

The Last message:

Before I start I want to let you know that this is the last time I am sending you a message and I have pre written this a back while. it maybe long but if you have courage (and if you're not dumb) so read it until the end. The purpose of writing this message is to clear some things which haven't cleared. you don't even realise what you did, but believe me it's you. You know what, you hurt me because of you I can't even concentrate on anything you make feel me so unimportant. But no more.

you always complain that everybody leaves you. You know why cause maybe you deserve that and it's your fault. You never appreciate what you have in your present maybe that's why everybody leaves you. (I don't know about everybody but in my case this happens so..) So next time you meet new people Try to appreciate them make them feel important so that they don't leave you. (I am not saying to please them like I do for you, stupid me)

Remember once you crack a joke that a joke was nonsense & one of the worst I have ever heard in my life I mean no one can laugh on that joke but I still sent you "hahahaha" so that you don't feel bad and hurt cause I think you at least tried to crack a joke. I can even sent you like "hasna tha kya" or I can sent you "ye koi joke tha kya?" Something like this but I didn't.

I always tried to put a smile on you & make you feel happy stupid me I don't know why do this for you (who doesn't even care for me) maybe it's the first time I like someone so much but in return you hurt me and make me feel so unimportant to you.

and you ruined everything.

And wait you even call me "Chotu" see I am not interested in marrying you and I guess you're also not interested in that. so unless you want to marry me why do you care what I look like. Do you get that.

And you know I don't like to be called Chotu but you still did, this is just to hurt me, right. it's ok if other people are calling me that ; usually no one call me that ; they don't matter what matter is you. Even I can call you "Nehfake name) Aunty" even you look like an aunty a little lol. But I didn't said that.

And you know what who the real kid is, you're the real stupid kid I mean "a 20 year old girl (or I say aunty) who is doing [b.com](#) still watches cartoons like doraemon" hahahaha it's a joke of the year ROFL. Well jokes apart, wait the joke wasn't finished yet, you still believes in fairy tales and watches nonsense movies like tangled. Hahaha \*just imagine\* a 20 year old aunty I mean 20 year old girl who is doing [b.com](#) believes in fairy tales and prince and princess in 2015. Hahaha sorry I can't stop laughing. I don't why all the jokes are made on alia bhatt on internet when there is still you LOL , oh maybe they don't found you yet. I guess aapki life to facebook, whatsapp aur smiley smiley me hi guzar jayegi. Nowadays even teenagers are smarter than you atleast they don't believe in this bullshit and stupid things like fairytales. Even I don't like this stupid and nonsense things.

What I believe in we don't need anyone to complete ourselves.\* No one is going to come into our life and change our world it's upto me whether I want To change my world or not.  
\*Even my sister also believes that she needs someone I guess she's a little stupid too.  
Well her life her decisions.\* I mean why to depend on someone else why to give your key of happiness to someone else. I am responsible for my happiness and my life no one else.  
instead of chasing people, we should work and invest our time in ourselves so that we can be a better person everyday and we should invest our time into the things that make us really happy.. My only goal in my life is to be an entrepreneur and it won't be too long I be that I am 110% sure. oh why I am telling you all this you won't understand sorry I forgot Ya I know once I said to you "for every princess there is a prince, this is just to Impress you."

And I'm ashamed that I was trying to impress stupid people like you and being a part of your life .I wish I never talk to you.  
but now i have learned my lesson and i am not going to impress or please anyone. Thanks for the lesson.

Remember I gave you a name cutieful just want to update that, so you're dumb and foolish so

your name should be cutiefulumb or cutiefoolish I think cutiefoolish sounds good tada your new name cutiefoolish I hope you like it. ;)

And yes aap kehti thi na log ajeeb-ajeab si baatien karte hai , log ajeeb-ajeab si baate nahi karte hai aap ko kuch samajh me nahi aata actually kyu ki aap ke andar to common sense naam ki to koi cheez hi nahi hai right aap ko to baccho ki tarah simple langauge me bataye tab aap ke kuch samajh me aaye right you're just like beauty without brain (and i agree that you ain't that beautiful.) and for me average looks or below average looksÂ with brain is way better than beauty without brain.

Not trying to hurtÂ you or your feelingsÂ or disrespect you I'm just telling my opinion I am not being rude to you I am just being myself and if you found this rude it's OK, don't talk to me I don't care.

and nowadays I don't even think about you so it's better you should also completely forget me. I am not going to stalk or take a lookÂ you on social media like Facebook whatsapp or instagram so don't worry about that, not going to say wrong things about you infront of anyone like backstabbers I hope you do the same for me (if you have some self respect )

At the end just want to say sorry for a promise that I made to you "I will never leave you" well mera iraada to yehi tha but you won't deserve me any.

Thanks for make me realize that nothing last forever.  
And Thank you for waisting my precious time.

I am not expecting a sorry from you so no need to say sorry. Neither I am going to say sorry and beg for forgiveness not now and never in the future so don't waist your time thinking about this.

I don't hate you neither I like you I am just neutral towards you.

Before I leave just wanna say I hope you meet new people and make new friends have a peaceful and happy life ahead. Good Luck!

Updated Sep 26 2015 View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

1.6k Views

After watching trailer of a movie recently i said to him :

Hum thode bewafa kya hue, Aap to badchalan hi Ho gye!!!!

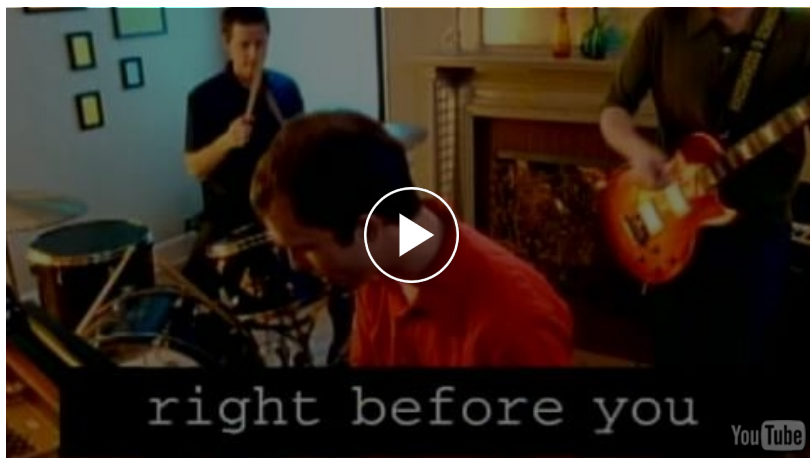
P.S: If anyone knows English translation of this please suggest.

Written May 18, 2015 View Upvotes



**David Cannon**, Founder, Solutionbank.org

420 Views



Ben Folds - Song for the Dumped

Written 29 Sep 2015



**Anonymous**

2.2k Views

The below post may not be epic, but yeah shit happens with many of us, here is my experience...

â€

This post was only shared with 19 close friends of mine..who hold importance in my life, they have been trying to understand my situations since last many months, but I kept them away with some or the other excuse. I did not have strength to run through this chapter of my life separately with each one of them hence shared it exclusively(including my ex) on facebook.

My intention to make this post was not to hurt my ex's sentiments but to express how it feels to be on my part.

-----

## I GOT BLESSING IN DISGUISE

While I was busy in listening to our recorded conversations, every word etched in my memory... while I was busy in writing my emotions for you, while I was busy in giving you courage to make things work... I didn't know about...

## YOUR SECRET MARRIAGE

It was just, November last week when we met last, and on 7December'14 you got married.

You broke my heart, My soul you shred.

My eyes bleed, heart mourns, and I feel a deafening silence in my words. Few second back I was gearing up to make things work... after knowing fact, your presence got lost in the endless sea of memories.

Had I not seen the comment on your pics- a name with your name attached to it xyz, I wouldn't have come to know this.

It took me 3 days to believe what I saw is the reality and I have to accept it.

In last one year you gave-up many times, but you also said that nobody else can take my place, and I was hopeful that we will make it work...

But "waqt aur halat insan ko badal dete hai"...

Tough time couldn't change me and my love for you, even for a moment... but today it changed me too.

You always said, your parents are forcing you. But I really don't know, for what? You married a girl whom you knew since last many months, you were even facebook friend of her and her brother... maybe you were seeing her since long.

But then if she was there, then why we were in touch? Why were we going out? You kept telling me, I also want you, and only you in my life...we loved each other, you did right? Then what made you choose this life of compromise...?

We were in love... and you will feel my love every time, around you in your habits, at the time when you will feel low- you will feel how I would have cheered and motivated you, you will never ever be able to forget me.

## NO FAULT IN MY STARTS

whatever happened- happened for good, for my good.

I was ready for a life of struggle with you, I was ready for accepting in-laws who were dead against me, I was ready for all the hardships, I was ready for every inch of pain that was written in your stars, but god didn't want me to see all these.

And the best thing you could do to me was, ending our relationship like this; else I wouldn't have realized that we were not meant for each other.

Whatever time we spent together was wonderful, and I am thankful to god for choosing me to love someone so deeply, it ended painfully but the journey was amazing, I am happy that it happened and I will be happier that it ended.

You have seen a lot of tough time before me. We have together seen a lot of tough time. And I wanted you to be happy. And I am really happy to see this smile on your face.

I congratulate you for this new beginning of your life...

May god bless you always.

Written May 18, 2015 • View Upvotes

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**Ravi Garg**, still in the transition stage between IIT and IT

2.2k Views

I can't say epic but its real

She: Bol kuch (say something)

Me: Jo bolna tha bol diya (i have already said everything)

She: So you wanna stop talking

Me: I am happy with or without you but not in-between

She: Ok

Its not her reply that hurts but the flashbacks that follow

Updated Jun 2, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Smruti Rao**

1.7k Views



201. people change.feelings change.  
it doesn't mean that the love  
once shared wasn't true and  
real.it simply just means that  
sometimes when people grow,  
they grow apart.

Written Jun 23, 2014 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

1.7k Views

"You know me. I know you. A bit too well.

Now, we live the rest of our life knowing that noone else will know us so well."

That, at the time of both going ahead, without the other, with the realisation of lack of compatibility, but having spent so much time and energy on each other, changing each other, being together, in each other, yet never really being together.

It will be a decade soon. Nothing has changed yet. Time only heals hurt. But what will it do, if you are no longer you.

Written Sep 21 • View Upvotes



**Amal Cool**

601 Views

I liked this girl whom i met in a class, she too showed interest,she sat close to me.eventhough she could have sat somewhere else.I talked to her.and showed interest in her by staring a bit more when she laughs to the instructors jokes,but she never deliberately made eye contact with me when i stared <i think she knew>. After the class when we were about to leave we made eye contact and she smiled,i too smiled.But she never maintained eye contact.

The next day when we met she asked me a question out of the blue to me and i replied and we talked a bit and she came to know that we defer in dob by 3 months and she is senior in a

college by 1 year..But i showed my interest in her by telling "its just 2 months",she smiled .  
Before leaving i asked her mobile number and she gave and asked me to message  
her<usually girls in india dont do that.>. towards the end of the day i sent her a  
message<how are you?> and she replied "hyy :))";i could see the dp now as she had added  
me to her contacts. then i asked her "can i tell you something". unfortunately i was busy that i  
couldnt switch on my phone till 10 am and read message by 12. what i saw was that she had  
replies"yaa" but i was removed from her whatsapp. i was heartbroken.

i then messaged her"have i done anything wrong with you",she replied "no" and asked what  
happened.i messaged her"i stopped seeing your cute beautiful face".  
after that she hasn't messaged also i haven't sent her any message.  
now she has blocked me.i tird calling her and she didn't take the phone.

i understood it was over and moved on,why wasting time and stressing out on her.

Written Jul 8, 2015



**Charu Chandwani**, I know how to deal with one with dignity :)

2.1k Views

That was the final blow.  
It ended all I had for you.

You may shout now for I am deaf.  
It's numb.  
You may pull me now for I am gone.  
It's over.

The drops have frozen.  
The voice silenced.  
All that there is now is silence.

I may be on the ground but  
i am steeled now.  
You took away what I treasured the most.  
You snatched my pride away.  
You ripped my hope apart.

But it's uphill now  
No further to fall from here.

Written Jul 13, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes â€¢ Not for Reproduction



**Anonymous**

734 Views

After a 4 year long relationship he ended it citing reasons like career and the he wouldn't be  
able to spend much time. I knowing that he was preparing for his exams , sent him a letter  
letting him know that he is always the best to me and to do amazingly well and max the  
exams .I still love him and want him to be the best because I know he is awesome and he is  
genuine. Maybe the time and the situation wasn't right but I have the gut feeling he would  
come back to me. And by chance if you're reading this , remember I love you to the moon  
and back and nobody can replace you. Let's give ourselves and the relationship one more  
chance for it to work because I know that it can be handled effectively this time. I love you.

Written Sep 21 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Anusha Surendra**, Talkative, Traveller, Dancer, Extrovert

858 Views

He could not receive any of my calls as he was in a very troublesome situation at his house  
(his marriage was fixed). Hence, breakup was through Whatsapp and I personally asked him  
to block me in Whatsapp so that I would not trouble him further.

After 5 days of crying, whining, missing him and trying to call from different numbers, I sent  
him a msg on Skype  
"You dont even want to know how I am? You dont even remember me now?"

Status - Online  
Reply - No reply

After ten mins of this I get a text msg on my phone

Haan aajkal me tumhe yaad nahi karta hoon,  
Sach kehta hoon mujhe tumhari yaad nahi ati,  
Jab kabhi mera dil tanhayi me kho jata hai,



many feelings . we became comfortable to each other. but I did not know at that time the girl was that psychic. I was in the seventh heaven. I proposed her . but she did not say any particular yes or no but give some bulshit about her family being so strict. I am calling that bulshit because after these yeass all that excuses seems bulshit.

then we got into different colleges and we got to live in different cities. after that quarelling starts. I don't know what happened but the girl start behaving like a psychopath. she started blaming me for unknown worthless reasons. she she calles me and why am I giving her miss calls from unknown no ...why am I calling her family with unknown no..why am I following her. trust me I did not do any of that. after her this type of reaction I became very sad . I tried to convince her her for so many days but she did not listern to me. the we did no talk for several months. then after some months she suddenly wishes me birthday . I could not understand what type of girl is she. but afterall I am a boy. so I replied then we started talking nicely for some days . then suddenly againn that psychic phase returns . again that blaming starts. oh my god my frustratrion level got rise day by day. I was pretty much deporessed.

this nice talking and psychic phase gets repeated for several more time in next two and half years

then after she started to blame me and my family as well. now this waqs the limit. I know I don't need that psyhchic bitch in my life once again. it was a time to pernanent deletion of her from my life and these arwe trhw words from my texts to her

hey girl ... you are mad...you are completely psycho. go to docter and get your brain treatmeent. Who the hell are you I would give miss calls. you are no body... you are just nobody. . even my enemies are better than you. . I am not send you any text or not keeping any contact with you still you are harassing me with you bulshit blames . cant you understand. cant you get it. I am not following you. I don't want to keep any contacct wilt you. I feel ashamed that I loved at a point of time . now I cant bear you even as a friend. I am gonna end your story from my life. you block me then unblock me and then again block . I am completely fed up. Not any more . don't harass other people in you lifeb and concentrate ibn you studies. no body can be happy if he is with you  
this time I am blocking you, your no, your facebook acc and your existence  
and don't make any more fb account and dare to message me  
GO TO PSYCHATRIST

AND IN THIS WAY ITS BEEN BEEN 1 YEAR I HAVE BLOCKED HER AND LIVING MY LIFE PEACEFULLY

Written May 24, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

330 Views

Hey, remember me?

Who am I kidding! Of course, you do. I know you do.

I know we haven't talked to each other in a while. I know that everything ended in a bad note. But I've been doing a lot of thinking lately. And, I just wanted to tell you that I miss you. I do.Â Â  Not that I want to talk to you again. Not that I want get back together. Just that I miss you. I miss being with you. I miss talking you. I miss everything about you. It's heart rending when someone we know become someone we knew. It hurts when the person who knew us more than anyone else becomes a stranger. It's so weird that even after so much time, there isn't a single day that goes without your thought. Sometimes I try to keep myself busy, so that your thoughts don't come barging in. But then I see something, a photo, a quote, or hear a song, and everything comes crashing down. That weight is,Â  sometimes,Â  too unbearable.

A part of me still wants you. A part of me still wants to talk to you. A part of me still wants to be with you. But I stop myself and my thoughts when I remember everything that happened. There were, there are, days when I keep staring at my phone hoping you'd call.Â  I know for a fact that you won't, but a heart wants what it wants.

This isn't regret. We had our reasons. Not that they were fair, but were valid. They'll be valid as long as we're here. But strange it is, that we never needed reasons for falling in love. Everything felt right. Everything felt together. After the reasons came in, everything has been about them. Everything happened for a reason, unfair, but valid reason. And that too good. This all means that I'm going to find something, that won't end in reasons; someone who won't say goodbye. Future is promising, but indefinite.

Still, a part of misses everything. A part of me misses being loved. A part of me misses loving someone without second thoughts.

Â  I just wanted to say that I hope you're doing well. I hope you're happy with everything. I hope you don't get those pangs of sadness at nights which I get. I hope you find a love that is

yours. I hope you find a love that will be your salvation. I hope you find a love that ours could never be.

But then again, that stupid part of me still wishes for you to remember our love, before all the downfalls and reasons. I wish, I hope, that you miss me too.

PS : Came across this message somewhere on quora.really touched my heart :)

Written Oct 28 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

1.7k Views

This was after one of my friends was rejected by a girl.

I would call it post-rejection message. He sent this to her when she asked him about his well-being.

Thoughts just creep through my head like darkness does when the daylight falls. I used to miss you sitting right beside you. All those days after Robin's story, I knew it too. Uncertainty sawed me in two. The absence of your message was undoubtedly imminent of presence of one. You are still a reverberating echo in my head, more like a constant shadow that lingers on as a perfect image in my memory. I had no way out. I had to tell you and sorry about that. Before I go to sleep, I'll thank God for being benevolent enough to shower his blessings through an opportunity to miss someone like you. I see people unfortunate to even miss someone special. I'm lucky enough, I guess.

•

Written Jun 11, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Arnab Mitra**, Introvert, Go-getter, Engineer, Dreamer

767 Views

I don't know this would count as a best breakup line or not... Someone told me whatever you do you do the best never look back. I will be always there hoping that you do great things...live your dreams...these circumstances didn't favour us...hope you do great things in life...

Written Apr 30, 2014



**Chintan Bilimoria**, A simple software developer, lazy and super dreamer

1.3k Views

Well, I had a gf once (first & last till now). Of course, She dumped me. She did not tell me a reason for breakup. I don't think so it is epic, but that day was epic for me for sure.

On those days, she quit meeting, call and messages. I was became mad for her and for her behavior to me.

I kept messaging her, and one day we had conversation :

Me: Hi..

She: Hmm

Me: Can we meet today evening?

(she read message, but no response)

Me: Oye :(

She: Chintan, look I am not interested nowadays.

Me: In what? What happened suddenly?

She: I don't know.

Me: What do you wish?

She: Even I don't know that.

Me: Tell me a problem, so we can solve it.

She: I don't think that I should tell you. :/



Me: What? :(  
Me: Don't you love me? I am nothing to you?  
She: You were mine.  
Me: I am yours.  
She: Hmm.  
Me: But, I love you.  
She: K

Her words, *You were mine* broke me down.  
That day I lost my girl friend and best friend too for no reason.

Edit (21/06/15)  
I have called her today because she has deactivated her WhatsApp to know the matter after 10 days.  
She received call and asked,

Yes, who is this?  
Me: (20 seconds pause)  
Me: Umm..Sorry.. Wrong number

I cut the line, and delete her number with tears in my eyes and with broken heart. :(

I don't know that she knew me on call or not but I think I have taken a good decision to move ahead.

Â One chapter of my life is closed today.

Updated Jun 21, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes â€¢ Asked to answer by Anirudha M.J.



**Anonymous**

1.1k Views

"I am better at dry sadness than at cold anger, for I remained dry eyed until now, as dry as smoked fish, but my heart is a kind of dirty soft custard inside.

I am not sad. Rather stunned, very far away from myself, not really believing you are now so far, so far, you so near. I want to tell you only two things before leaving, and then Iâ€™ll not speak about it any more, I promise. First, I hope so much, I want and need so much to see you again, some day. But, remember, please, I shall never more ask to see you â€” not from any pride since I have none with you, as you know, but our meeting will mean something only when you wish it. So, Iâ€™ll wait. When youâ€™ll wish it, just tell. I shall not assume that you love me anew, not even that you have to sleep with me, and we have not to stay together such a long time â€” just as you feel, and when you feel. But know that Iâ€™ll always long for your asking me. No, I cannot think that I shall not see you again. I have lost your love and it was (it is) painful, but shall not lose you. Anyhow, you gave me so much, Nelson, what you gave me meant so much, that you could never take it back. And then your tenderness and friendship were so precious to me that I can still feel warm and happy and harshly grateful when I look at you inside me. I do hope this tenderness and friendship will never, never desert me. As for me, it is baffling to say so and I feel ashamed, but it is the only true truth: I just love as much as I did when I landed into your disappointed arms, that means with my whole self and all my dirty heart; I cannot do less. But that will not bother you, honey, and donâ€™t make writing letters of any kind a duty, just write when you feel like it, knowing every time it will make me very happy.

Well, all words seem silly. You seem so near, so near, let me come near to you, too. And let me, as in the past times, let me be in my own heart forever.

Your own Simone"

This was written by a writer to her ex.

Written Oct 15 â€¢ View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

920 Views

I am not that active on Quora. At least, not yet. This is actually my first post. I randomly bumped into this question and something just severely prompted me to share my story. May not be "epic". But still, here goes.  
Basically, my ex (our relationship lasted for about 2 years), cheated on me with a guy I knew (and whom she claimed as her "close friend"). This had been going on for a couple of months behind my back. I had no reason to doubt her because I had blind trust on the strength of our relationship. Many of my friends, who knew what was going on between them both, tried to warn me indirectly about what was happening. I turned a deaf ear to them. Again, thanks to my intense faith on her. Suddenly one day, totally out of the blue, she said that things won't work out between us.

You see, we are a lesbian couple. And we both hail from very orthodox families. So in the initial phase of our relationship itself, we knew what we were getting into, and had planned out our escape to the T. So it came as a tight slap on my face when she said that it was impractical to envision our future together as a couple! After years of solid relationship and meticulous planning about our future together, suddenly it "dawned" upon her that things wouldn't work out. Gosh. Obviously, I couldn't digest it. I tried convincing her in all ways possible. I was so damn dumb that all along not once did it even slightly occur to me that she was giving such a lame-ass reason just to end it with me and move on to him.

She is the kind of person who will go to any lengths to get what she wants. That's how she wooed me in our initial days. And yes of course. She got her break from me too. Rather, she mercilessly imposed it upon me. I was left floundering in the sudden darkness she had thrown me into. Day after day I used to beat myself up and wonder what is it that I did to make her go away!

After a week or so, one of our common friends, who couldn't bear to look at the pathetic mess I was morphing into, took pity on me and told me what was going on. I believed him only after he showed me a few of her chats with her new guy. I can't even begin to explain what happened to me then. Waves upon waves of anger, disgust, sadness and self-pity washed over me.

This is what I did. I sent her a few quotes about how it feels to be cheated. And then wrote this to her through a fb message-

"Okay L, that's all I have to say...I didn't even have the energy to think up and write anything for all this...that's why I browsed the quotes and sent it to u...but I mean every fucking word of whatever I've sent...u truly deserve A's love only...u don't deserve mine even in ur dreams!!...trust me I'm not really regretting anything...I'm proud to show the world that I truly loved someone in the most purest way ...and still got cheated...u should be ashamed of yourself that despite knowing how pure my love was u still schemed to betray me...and surprisingly I didn't really cry much when I got to know everything u've done behind my back coz u don't deserve my tears either!!...thanks for EVERYTHING man...u've taught me more about life than all the other ppl I've ever seen put together!!...I'll ever be grateful to u for that.. ..and yea...now u can run and go to ur new lover and send him screenshots of the msgs I've sent and seek his condolences and comfort.. both mentally(wich u enjoy so much) and physically(wich u enjoy even more)...that's what trustable girlfriends like u must do..."

Written Dec 2 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

1.1k Views

This happened a couple of years back. My Gf and I had been in relationship for 3 years and it was high time I break this news to my family and seek their permission. So one fine day, I asked and they said "No". I tried and tried months after that, but they would not budge from their decision. I called up my Gf and told her that my family is not agreeing to our relationship and that I think we should end it. She did not utter a word and cut the call. I did know what to assume, whether she had accepted this decision or not. I waited for her reply, as I wanted to know whether she also wanted to end it and if not, I had to think of eloping and marrying her. I waited and waited but she did not call or msg few months after that. One fine day, I receive a message from her. She had sent - "U ruined my life!"

Till date I live with this guilt and those 4 words of breakup still haunts me today.

Written Jun 9, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

1.4k Views

My friend had this as her Whatsapp status the day she broke up with her boyfriend -

*When we met, I was pretty and you were lonely.*

*Now, I am pretty lonely.*

Written May 20, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

36 Views

I'm sorry I'm doing this to you

But I have thought it through

Sorry I said that you'll see a changed me today

Anyways, I think I changed, but in a different way

I have never been so down in my life

But never expected the reason to be my so called wife

Maybe we both let us down, but I want to feel up

Baby,its time we break up

Never think that I'll hold any grudges

But our relationship has always been on the edges

I proved you wrong,put on a thousand blames

But you too had a hand in extinguishing all the flames

Oh! what a beautiful collision

My hands are trembling,its my final decision

Sorry I couldn't lit your life up

Baby,its time we break up

Written 25 Dec 2015

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**Anonymous**

63 Views

This is gonna be long, very long. So, bear with me.

Dear once my very own Rohit

Hello! Hope you are doing well without me. First of all a very happy birthday to you. It has been 9 months ever since we broke up, but to be frank even today I don't know the reason of our break up. I am not even sure if that was a break up or not, rather I am not sure if ours was a relationship or not. I know this letter does not hold any significance for you since you are more of a practical person compared to me, but still you know I have a habit of expressing myself in written like this hence I wrote this. Honestly, I even do not know whether you shall read this or not.

Please do not get me wrong. This letter is not an attempt to invite you back into my life. Neither I am trying to convince you one more time. It is just that I never give up on anyone. I do not know if you remember or not but when we talked for the first time online on 5 September 2015 you asked me why I used to forgive you so easily when you misbehaved with me in school even without your apologizing after which I explained to you how I never gave up on people and forgave them because I used to be very aggressive myself and expected people to forgive me. This is exactly the reason I am writing this to you.

I am not writing this to get your sympathy or to portray myself as a victim to prove that it was your fault. I in fact do not have any valid reason to write this letter to you. I know you may get even angry at me after reading this. But still you know I can not stop myself from telling the other person what I feel. You remember I even told Navneet that he shows off his I-Phone !

Life changed a lot after you left. For days, I remained too upset. Finished reading two novels in one day. Kept myself isolated to my room. Did all sorts of crazy stuff- Drank cold drink when temperature was 5 degrees outside, caught fever, fell seriously ill, flirted with four guys at the same time, almost proposed Navneet, bunked one whole day, kept sitting in canteen doing nothing, read all our chats like 50 times, rejected a guy's proposal of sex-chat, kept looking at the screen for two hours when you were online after we had our last chat on WhatsApp. I did whatever came to my mind to make myself hate you. I even bitched against you for two hours with Simran, googled the worst Punjabi abusive words, spoke them out loud, recorded it and almost sent you that recording.

But nothing helped. I could never hate you. I ended up crying usually whenever I saw that 'You can not reply to this conversation.' in our chat window. 2 months passed like this. I slowly began regaining my composure. I still remember how I used to check your Facebook profile daily, how I would die for one message from you, how I played that recording which you sent to me saying 'Love you very much' infinite number of times, how I used to feel suicidal realizing you never loved me as much as I did.

But all this turned meaningless with time. Honestly, I still miss you sometimes but just as a friend. You were the person with whom I used to share even those things which I did not share with Simran even. Whenever something new happened, whenever I developed a casual crush on someone, whenever A guy flirted with me, when I became the most viewed writer on quora, whenever our story got one more upvote I used to miss you like hell ! I even took screenshots and felt like forwarding them to you but then the distance between us (emotional distance dumbbo :P) stopped me.

Slowly and steadily, life came back on track but I never ever was able to completely get over you. A part of me still wants you back, still wants to hear 'Jaan' from you once, still wants you to hug me from behind, still wants to kiss you back even more passionately (on lips of course dumbbo :P) , still wants to sleep on your chest, still wants to ride on your back sitting behind you with one of my hands on your thighs, still wants to celebrate birthdays together, still wants you to call me 'kmli'.

But, hey, Rohit ! baby don't get serious. You know how hopelessly in love I was with you. I am such an emotional fool. 2 years of my life that I emotionally invested on you taught me a lot but these 9 months that I spent without you changed me a lot !

I no longer flirt with random guys. I do not use abusive words now. I do not get too aggressive and rude with people. I have become quite polite and humble like you always wanted me to be. I don't trust people too easily now.

But I am still very active on quora :P. I still sleep very late at night. I still dream you and fantasize about you at night :P I still do not make friends. I stopped clicking photographs again after we broke up. Shubhreet still does not talk to me and does not like my posts on Facebook :P and the worst part is Shubhreet unfriended me :P

I know our relationship ended on a very bad note. But I am thankful to you for whatever time you spent on me and with me. You were my first love and first boyfriend. You aroused those sexual and emotional feelings in me which I never experienced before. You made me click my first mirror selfie ever. That was 'sexy' oops! sorry 'lovely'. You made me believe the fact that I am also good-looking and beautiful :P

I won't mind even if you do not reply back to this. I am happy that you at least took some time out to read this, in case you are still reading this :P. I always wanted (and still want) you to be successful in your life whatever it was whether your academics or start-up. Just one thing serious I wanted to know the reason of break-up. That was the only thing that hurt me. You just walked away. I at least deserved an explanation baby ! Anyway, it is okay. If you don't wanna tell I am cool with that too.

I have completely accepted the fact that we are not made for each other. Ours was the shortest relationship I guess ! Just 6 days ! But the impression it had on me was like it had been a 6 years relationship.

I have a lot more to say but I know Jaan you don't love reading much. So, if you are still reading this i wish you luck for your life ahead, for your start-up and career too. Bye. May you get all that you deserve and desire and most importantly the girl of your dreams, your soulmate !

Your seventh ex-girlfriend

P.S- I even registered for JEE again so that I could join you there in Hamirpur. That's how stupidly in love I was with you. I was even ready to study physics.Â

Updated Feb 13



**Being Ashif**, India , Computer Programmer and a constructive thinker

465 Views

Girl : did you eat onion today ??

Boy : umm.... I'm sorry .

Girl : how many times I have to tell you don't eat onion !!!!

Boy : I'm sorry .

Girl : good bye , don't call me . \*\* blocked\*\*

Written Sep 21 2015 View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

696 Views

A:-- Hi Pillu

WhereÂ have you been i was trying too call you from last two days .

B:-- I was at my home .I got engagedÂ And don't try to callÂ me everÂ . bang.....

Written Jun 10, 2015 View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

1k Views

This happened to me about an year ago.I had to get out of a relationship with this guy because he was getting too controlling didnt want meÂ to invite my guy friends to my birthday etc. So after we broke up we had this conversation :

Him :Don't you have any feelings?How can you be so cool about this?

Me :of course I have feelings this has hurt me as well,I am not some psychopath.

Him:Yeah I checked,you aren't a psychopath .You don't fit some of the criteria unfortunately.

Me:what??!!

Written Jun 12, 2015 View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

840 Views

He had to build a career first, so he needed some time and he couldn't keep me waiting.  
Hence we broke up.  
But the sad truth is we still love each other.  
We were having a conversation post-breakup and something led to an old memory which made us both roll with laughter, but it we both became sad once again realizing how good we were together.

Then I remarked "Okay let's make a deal when I get married I will have an extramarital affair with you."

He said "Okay..that sounds nice..!"

Written Sep 21 â€¢ View Upvotes

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**Anonymous**

27 Views

Okay...so this is more like a post-breakup story.

I was with a guy for I'd say around a month...things were amazing in the beginning but then he changed just like flipping a switch! He who used to talk to me throughout the night won't even take out 5 minutes out of his schedule to reply to my texts and usually just leave them **read**. So obviously after 5-7 days of such unexplained behavior we decided to part ways.

After about 3 months he was in town and he contacted me. He said he just wants to meet casually and wants to catch up. I said "okay fine" and then he stopped replying. After three days he texted me and the conversation went like

**Him- I am in a pathetic situation**

**Sorry**

**Its been very busy**

**Since 26**

(the day he wanted to meet me but stopped replying)

**Me- You are a jackass so don't give a shit!**

**Him-Â I was in Rampur**

**They used to keep my phone for 10 hours a day because we used to work inside their camp**

**It was CRPF**

**Me- Do I look like I care? <4 laughing-till-I-have-tears-in-my-eyes smileys>**

**Take care!**

**Him- I thought**

**OK you too.**

He worked in a company that worked closely with the army. Anyways... I never felt better in my life!!

Written 5h ago

---



**Anonymous**

1.7k Views

This one was written by the love of my life. Whom I lost just because we were born in different casts. We were forced to get separated. This was the last I heard from her...

Hi..

Â I felt like just writing to you..

All these days, when ever I call.. I feel a bit low to talk. I dono why..

I feel I have hurt u, I have done a mistake or may be my love towards my family made me to move away from u.. or my ego that I must be with my family took me away from you.. I just dono...

But the words.. I LOVE U have now changed to I MISS U...

Things have changed so badly in my life..

I feel I don't have a heart that loves me. I feel I have missed something very important of mine in my life.. I feel I became heartless. I feel I have not given a chance to make u mine.. I feel u r mine.. I feel u r not mine.. I feel .. I feel I feel... but there are only feelings which is only mine for now...

I took decision too late.. U asked me to elope!! But that love towards my family or that I should not make your parents hurt by taking you away from them just made me think NO for running away!!!

But, I dono why I m lost in u... I don't find myself happy these days!!  
There is lot of pain inside each moment when I laugh, I also cry because something says from inside that IÂ m really not happy.. I m missing my happiness..

All see a smile on my face, but my heart laughs at that and says that it is artificial... :'(

Definitely don't think u r the reason.. It is my Love that has made me like this...

I had 2 relations before u entering my life.. When I lost them there were no such feelings.. But I dono why I have become so weak in this relation..

Days are just passing by... but feelings are not.. May be I cannot get such silent, good, humble jewel anymore for me anywhere from this world.!! I have lost ONE!!!

I have lost somebody who cared me like a baby.. I have lost someone who loved me like an angel.. I have lost someone who corrected me like a dad.. I have lost someone who pampered me like mom!! I have lost someone who used to fight wid me like a bro!! I have lost someone who looked at my eyes and said u r mine like a husband!! I have lost someone who showedÂ me what love is!! I HAVE LOST SOMEONE just for the society!!

I don't know whenever I call, I feel like crying hard and just want to get away with u..Â But now there is no point!! There is no imagination in my life for the place what is give for u in my heart!!

I just wanted to pen down what state I am now..  
We both have become helpless for each other!!

Things are hard to forget but easy to say FORGET IT!!

There is lots to say.. but talks cannot express them!! It is only the words that could talk here!

May theÂ memories be the path for life :'( It is only these memories that can keep me going!!

Â I cannot write anything more.. If at all I write.. there is no life for my feelings anymore!

Bye!!!!

Written Sep 21     View Upvotes



**Ajay Gaur**, If you fail once, name it version 1.0.

4.2k Views

One of my friend had a hard time to forget a girl when they broke up. He was not ok but he updated his whatsapp status as "***phir apne mohalle mein aishwarya aayi***" motivated by the movie Munna Bhai M.B.B.S.

Updated May 19, 2015     View Upvotes



**Deep Raj**, A black screen and a white board - Life in IT is black and white

527 Views

This is my sequence of messages post breakup -

Me - Is it over?

She - No there is one bowl still left. I would make sure the ball would hit the balls.

Me - What balls?

She - I knew it, you don't have the balls and you don't deserve me. Now get out of my life.

I was clean bowled!!

Written 23 Jun 2015



**Siddhant Dangi**, Single and content

915 Views

Dil tod ke chali gayi phoolon ki shehzaadi,  
Saali kutti kamini haraamzaadi !

Translation will kill the fun.

"My heart was broken by a princess,

*Worthless bitch, whore, deviousness!"*

Updated Nov 8 • View Upvotes



**Kshitij Marwah**, Analysis and Technology Fusion. Business Analyst at Fractal Analytics

713 Views

Let's take a break for a few months. ( This break extends a lifetime)

And

Let's break up but we surely be great friends in the long run.

Written Jan 17, 2014 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

522 Views

Not an epic one but was straight from the heart

"Love u always..for u a 100 lyftimes over..always keep laughing coz its the best sound i have heard,always keep smiling becoz its the most beautiful thing i could have seen..u are beautiful.. the song is for u my love(i never sang but i sung this song for her first tym in my lyf during dating period)..i will love u always ..move on..u are free..

Written Jun 25, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

3.2k Views

I WISH I **NEVER MET YOU**.

I WANT MY **NIGHTS BACK**.

I WANT MY **LOVE BACK**.

I WANT MY **SWEET WORDS BACK**.

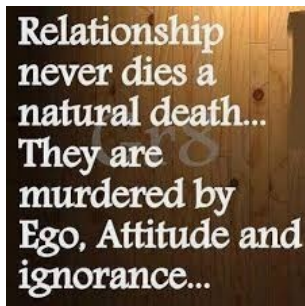
I WANT MY **THOUGHTS AND MY ABILITY TO LOVE BACK**.

Written May 14, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Roonu Vohra**, Indian, student

4.8k Views



Written Jan 8, 2014 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

673 Views

The last line after blocking me read "You'll end up really disappointed if you think people will do for you, as you do for them...not everyone has the same heart as yours..."

Written Jun 10, 2015



**Anuroop Tripathi**, freedom is an illusion

918 Views



Written Feb 16, 2014 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

589 Views

I don't know if this qualifies as an answer, but I just need to get this off my shoulder... This is what I wrote for my long time boyfriend, though I never had the guts (still don't) for this letter to reach him..

Everything going on is reminding me of you... I really don't know why you left me, or perhaps I was the one who left you, Clueless... Every time I spoke to you, I fell for you all over again.. It was amazing.. Until you decided to play it back.. Only that you didn't mean it that time.. I don't know if you ever meant it.. But somewhere I hope you did, coz well, you were beautiful.. I don't know what I liked about you.. Was it the charming smile, or the way we spoke, or how you gave me chocolates and made me feel special.. But with each passing day, I fell in love with you.. And somewhere within, I hoped.. Or I'd lie if I didn't say that I believed you loved me too... It was the way we looked into each other's eyes... The way we spent every break together.. How everyone teased us.. How I would be pissed off at you.. And how every time you came to soothe me.. Our 8:30 chats, or our bathroom calls.. It all meant a lot to me.. I still don't know if it was worth it.. Coz though it gave me immense joy, it hurt me even more... I was emotionally very attached to you.. I trusted you.. Not once, but thrice and each time you made sure you breached it.. You have no idea how much it hurt when I used to see you with saumya, but I never told anyone about it.. I never actually told ppl much about how I was pissed off at you.. Coz I knew I would be made fun of.. Evry time they told me to not trust you, but the next time I certainly did, if not with more emotional connect.. And Every time you proved me wrong by not really giving a damn about my feelings... I'm sure you'd agree if I said you played with my emotions and feelings, and left behind a deep scar.. A scar beyond repair.. A scar that's opened every time I hear your name, or if I see the slightest part of what we shared among others... And now I'm so scared of love, that I really don't know.. Every time i think i like a guy, I'm reminded of you, and I know I can't afford to invest emotionally...not again.. Nobody has any clue as to how shattered I am.. And now even the smallest of things will hurt.. And tear me apart.. And I really don't want to be broken from within.. You meant a lot to me.. And it hurts a lot to know that I didn't really matter to you.. I just hope that somewhere, sometime you're still reminded of me, and perhaps miss me the way I miss you... I love you and I'm afraid I always will..

Updated Jan 30 • View Upvotes



**Abhishek Chaturvedi**, Exist In SOLITUDE

432 Views

**BEST BREAKUP LINE:**  
**BOY: WANNA SEE A MAGIC TRICK?**  
**GIRL: SURE!**  
**BOY: POOF, YOU'RE SINGLE!**

Written Nov 12, 2014 • View Upvotes



**Himanshu Sharma**, Just enough

769 Views

This is what I have used after I acquired the knowledge of her being cheating on me.  
 "You were just some page in my life. I have turned those pages now."

Written Jun 15, 2015 • View Upvotes





**Anonymous**

188 Views

Situation 1.

During Breakup.

Boy- We will breakup now.

Girl-Why do you want to breakup, think about the time we have spent together, the likes and dislikes, the happiness and sorrow, what about that, have you forgotten those moments, what I haven't done for you.?

Boy-OK!!!! But we haven't had sex since last 2 months.

Girl- Holy Shit!!! Because of this.?

Boy- Yes

Girl- But that's unfair, you haven't even told me or asked me.

Boy- Ok, Shall we do it now?

Girl- NO!!! Not at this time when you want to break up.

Boy- Exactly, Bye.

Situation 2.

Post Breakup

Girl- Hey

Boy- Hey, how are you?

Girl- I am OK

Boy- OK?? why what happened.

Girl- Don't you remember we just broke up a couple of weeks back.

Boy- Ohhh, yes

Girl- You forgot right?? I knew you would do this.

Boy-Ok, Ok...I didn't forget but what do you want now as we have move forward in our own lives.

Girl- I know but I still have good memories of you have that's why I still Miss you.

Boy-OK, so you still wanna have sex then????

Written Oct 28



**Prashant Sonawane**

436 Views

\*Whenever I see my ex with somebody else, I never feel bad because my parents always thought me to share my used toys with less fortunates.

Written Jul 3, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

962 Views

This question couldn't resist me from writing my own story. The story is pretty big so I will cut shot the story and come to the main points.

I was in 12th when I fell in love with a girl. But i didn't tell her about my feelings. One day she asks me whether I have feelings for her or not? I was stunned and didn't reply. But I couldn't resist so I told her how I fell. her immediate reply was "I am not that kind of girl!" But I kept waiting for her with a hope that one day she will realize it.

For making me leave her she lies to me that she got engaged.(imagine engagement) I knew that it was a lie and soon she comes and confeses that the engagement was a lie and she agreed.

6 days later she broke up without much explanation.

A year later she was in the hospital and I texted her to ask how she was. the conversion went simple and later she started repeating the lie that she was engaged. She literally forgot that she was in a relationship with me and that she confessed that she lied regarding her engagement.

Written Jun 15, 2015 • Not for Reproduction



**Jatin Sadana**, Life is not fair, Get Used to it.

801 Views

"Whats app all the way "

Girl: I think we should break up.

Me: Its better if you stop thinking and start doing.

Â \*\*\*\*\* Blocked \*\*\*\*\*

Written May 21, 2015 • View Upvotes



**Anonymous**

126 Views

I had this breakup last year ..a not so long relation but yeah an intense one...i had completely fallen for her..she was not good looking..nor shw had such sweet voice but then too she was soo cute..

We ARE classmates....At first ..it all went great ..we met ..talked,watched horror movies played games with each other.. And we got to arelation... It was as dream come true for me

1 months later

One day...

She: cant be in a relation coz i dont love you..i never loved you...i thoght thats how good friends are and got confused..

Me likeke a stupid : yar you shud have never started it then..and it was you who said you loved ...but.watever you think is ok.

(I jst wanted to be with her)

She :yar you are very close to me and everything but you are not my boyfriend..

For the next 2months i was completely friend zoned...we did all the same things nd i weepedÂ from inside everytime

Ruined my studie..my life jst to be with her

But...

one day iÂ said it on her face.

"I need you but i hate you"..

Ended everthing all of suddn ..didnt even looked at her face for over 6Â months...so hard to do that

The best part...

After six months ...

One day she just mssgd me out of random convo ...

She: yar kuch jarroorat pade to bata doyo

Me: ab nhi padegi.. And a smiley ..

P.s. i really got my lofe my family my friends back after this girl left my life..she made me learn so much...

Written Nov 12



**Anonymous**

519 Views

She used to say I love you..then I..that I love you honey..ten times more than you love me. Then again she used to say I love you hundred times more than you love me and it used to go on..n on for around 2-3 minutes untill she says infinity.

I was just unaware of the fact that in our case infinity was  $\frac{1}{0}$  in which I was numerator & she was denominator.

Written Jun 30, 2015 â€ View Upvotes



**Pi Pam, Tricks finder**

895 Views

## EPIC BREAKUP

| You refuse to update your relationship status on FACEBOOK.

Written May 19, 2015



**Santshree Sinha**, Indian, Amateur Philonoist, Automobile buff, Seeker

322 Views

One of my friends updated his status on facebook after his break up:

S.I.N.G.L.E. = Stress Is Now Gone Life's Easier.

Written Sep 23 â€ View Upvotes

**Rahul Saxena**

831 Views



Read this somewhere-

"She broke-up with me, she broke my heart and I broke her new i-Phone. Now guess who would have cried more....!!"

Written May 23, 2015 â€¢ View Upvotes

### Related Questions

What are the worst breakup excuses ever?

What use is a post-breakup message?

What are the most obvious reasons for breakup/fights between couples?

In India, who is the main reason for most breakups: boy or girl?

What are the worst breakup experiences?

Can epic first loves just be friends, years after the catastrophic heartbreak/breakup? Why, or why not?

Does a clean breakup exist?

Can breakups make you vulnerable?

How bad is your breakup?

Is this a silly reason to breakup?

Does anyone ever truly move on after their first breakup?

What are the most inspiring breakup stories?

What can I do to get through the worst, most painful breakup of my life?

How does it feel to get a message from your crush two years after breakup?

What is the most epic text message you've ever sent or received?

### Top Stories

#### Do Democrats use African American voters as Pawns?



Daniel Dombrowsky, I listen to everyone.  
4k Views

No. Republican National Committee Chairman Ken Mehlman had this to say to the NAACP in 2005: "Some Republicans gave up on winning the African American vote, looking the other way or trying to benefit politically from racial polarization. I am here today as the Republican chairman to tell you *we were wrong*." Republican National Committee Chairman Michael Steele had this to say at

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#### Do presidential candidates ever run for reasons other than being president?



Ian McCullough, Politics isn't sport... although I have been known to yell at election return...

2.6k Views â€¢ Upvoted by Marc Bodnick, Fmr Stanford PhD student, Political Science, Carter Moore, Degree in Political Science, former Congressional aide and Federal employee

Ian has 14 endorsements in Politics of the United States of America.

- I have been quite certain that [Ben Carson](#) initiated his campaign to sell

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#### Obama Visits Saudi Arabia (January 2015):Â Why was First Lady Michelle Obama not wearing a headscarf on her official visit to Saudi Arabia?



John Burgess, Lived and worked in the KSA. Now write and consult about it.

40.6k Views â€¢ John is a Most Viewed Writer in Saudi Arabia with 29 endorsements.

Two possibilities:

1. As the wife of a head of state, she does not feel bound by Saudi

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