

Dear Moonshine,

February 14 never meant anything to me until now, and I couldn't be happier celebrating this wonderful day with a girl as perfect as you. Here are my few words on our current progress, and a few about this beautiful day.

Ever since our half-year anniversary, we grew more and more comfortable with each other. My residual feelings subsided, and you also claim to have started to behave like never before for me; the change is on the lines of two feelings. Firstly, my increased 'nature'. With all the emotional emojis and cute requests I send you now, I have grown so comfortable joking around like this, knowing well you're there to always take care of me and give in :P! JK, you don't have to, but you still tolerate so much, and find it cute as well. It's a perfect vibe match, and I seriously cannot love you more.

But you continued to give me more reasons to love & be comfortable around you. As secondly, you show your excitement with all the naughty talk that I do :). Seriously, it's so creepy sometimes, and yet you stay and play along! You're just the perfect vibe year, and I love you so so so much!

I cannot wait to come back to India, and finally grasp you, then lift you, and kiss you. You're "A Nasha" Anusha, and you fuel my intoxication and addiction to you everyday by just these simple yet cute gestures, that I feel I am the luckiest and happiest person.

We also had a couple of disagreements. Everything I overthought and ruined my day, but you came to save it by showing pinnacle of maturity. You always warned me of your wrath, but never told me about your immense patience and understanding. Very few people have it, and I cannot help but to bow down in front of you, and hope to be a person like you some day! Things like these make me want to question... how did I even bag you? 8/10 in looks, and personality!

Here's where I believe God exists. Cupid must have come down to Earth to pierce his arrow of true love into both of us. A guy like me who lost hope from the past, and girl like you who would have had insane standards of personality and maturity. Us getting together is an act of Cupid for sure, coz no matter how much this way "meant to be", us being at the right place at right time had astronomically low probability.

This day, 14th Feb, I rightly celebrated in honour of St. Valentine, who, in a world where marriage was discouraged, still believed in love, and held secret marriages, until he was executed today :(. I wish the Saint writing our love story lives forever, so that this story never ends, and we live together forever ❤️. Thanks for being my everything, even my Valentine, which you accepted to be just now :). I love you!

Loving forever
Rehan.