

Sharif Hamza  
Philosophy

Dialogue: The Nature Of Love

Characters: **hi**

Rahul: Define Love!

Meera: What is love?

**Rahul:** Meera, I feel we have to discuss. I have been examining us lately, and this I guess no longer works.

**MEERA:** What do you mean? It's been a long time we are dating, Rahul. What has been altered? I am baffled.

**RAHUL** It isn't something specific changing. I've just been struggling... like I am not happy. As if we were trapped in this life and this must be the way it should always have been? I'm not sure I can carry on this way.

**MEERA:** Stuck? We have done life together, Rahul. We've been through so much. You mean, pffft... just throw that away because now it is not all cupcakes and roses anymore?

**RAHUL:** This is not excitement, Meera. It's deeper than that. I just feel lost, and wonder if this isn't my place for me to be right now. Perhaps we never were, and I just played pretend this whole time.

**MEERA:** Pretending? After all these years? You're going to tell me that everything we went through, the moments we shared, none of it mattered for you?

**RAHUL:** I don't mean that. In essence, it meant something and to this day does. But there is a part of me that feels like we just... are not right for each other. This love, it is not what I have in mind when writing its definition.