

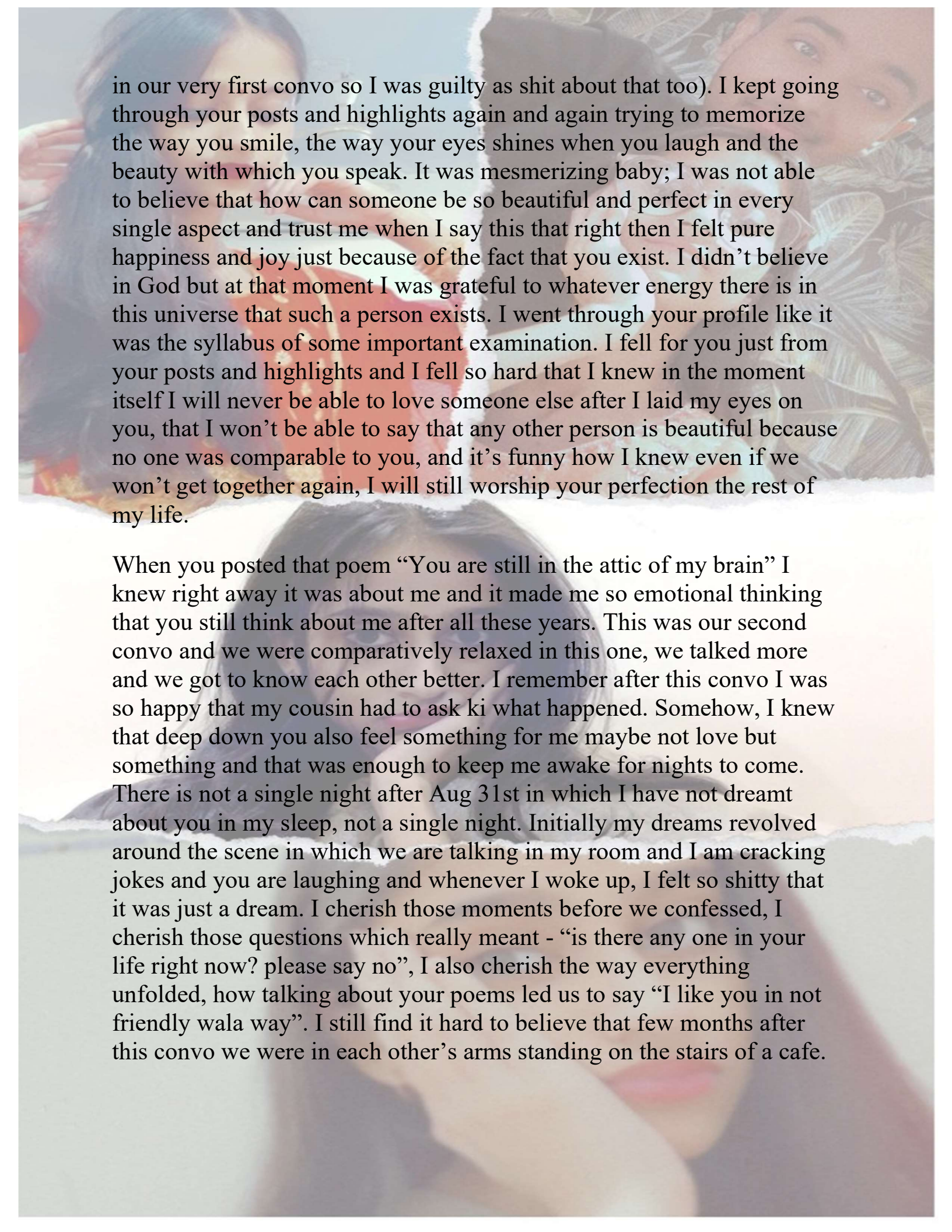


## From the Depths of My Heart

August 31st, 9.00 p.m. - this one moment in time changed the entire course of my life. Looking back now, I feel like before this my life was so monotonous, like it was lacking the essence of what life really is. It's incredibly hard for me to imagine a life without you now. I know I lived through all those school days and we weren't together during that but my mind just refuses to believe that once upon a time you weren't a part of my life, that we didn't talk regularly, that I didn't get to see you smile or the fact that I didn't even know what your voice sounded like. Now my mind just considers you a part of everything even of those memories and moments in my life when you weren't around, I have subconsciously started creating alternate versions of all those of moments when we weren't together, like I imagine congratulating you every time you won a competition, I imagine messaging you after every result saying 'baby yrr bs 99 aya', I imagine attending your birthday parties, I imagine seeing of in school dress every day, I imagine sitting with during a class and having the time of our lives, I imagine studying with you before exams and infinite more things that we never did and will never be able to do but my mind is not that strong to accept it. You are a part of my life now, actually no, You ARE my life now - the present and the future. I know its cringe to say this but it's true. Somehow in these 9 months I started valuing you more than the people I knew my entire life, Somehow, I felt such deep level of love towards you that I subconsciously made you my world and started revolving around you like some natural satellite.

You remember our first convo, right? We just exchanged few lines and it was so awkward and yet I was not able to sleep that night partly because of the fact that it felt like some imaginary thing, like I was in a dream world and everything that I ever wanted was coming true. The other reason why I was not able to sleep was because one question kept hitting me like a truck - will be become again what we once were? and this kept me awake the whole night (not to mention the fact that I left you on seen



The background of the text is a collage of three images. The top image shows a couple in a car, with the man driving and the woman in the passenger seat. The middle image shows a couple in a field, with the man standing and the woman sitting. The bottom image shows a couple in a field, with the man standing and the woman sitting. The text is overlaid on these images.

in our very first convo so I was guilty as shit about that too). I kept going through your posts and highlights again and again trying to memorize the way you smile, the way your eyes shines when you laugh and the beauty with which you speak. It was mesmerizing baby; I was not able to believe that how can someone be so beautiful and perfect in every single aspect and trust me when I say this that right then I felt pure happiness and joy just because of the fact that you exist. I didn't believe in God but at that moment I was grateful to whatever energy there is in this universe that such a person exists. I went through your profile like it was the syllabus of some important examination. I fell for you just from your posts and highlights and I fell so hard that I knew in the moment itself I will never be able to love someone else after I laid my eyes on you, that I won't be able to say that any other person is beautiful because no one was comparable to you, and it's funny how I knew even if we won't get together again, I will still worship your perfection the rest of my life.

When you posted that poem "You are still in the attic of my brain" I knew right away it was about me and it made me so emotional thinking that you still think about me after all these years. This was our second convo and we were comparatively relaxed in this one, we talked more and we got to know each other better. I remember after this convo I was so happy that my cousin had to ask ki what happened. Somehow, I knew that deep down you also feel something for me maybe not love but something and that was enough to keep me awake for nights to come. There is not a single night after Aug 31st in which I have not dreamt about you in my sleep, not a single night. Initially my dreams revolved around the scene in which we are talking in my room and I am cracking jokes and you are laughing and whenever I woke up, I felt so shitty that it was just a dream. I cherish those moments before we confessed, I cherish those questions which really meant - "is there any one in your life right now? please say no", I also cherish the way everything unfolded, how talking about your poems led us to say "I like you in not friendly wala way". I still find it hard to believe that few months after this convo we were in each other's arms standing on the stairs of a cafe.



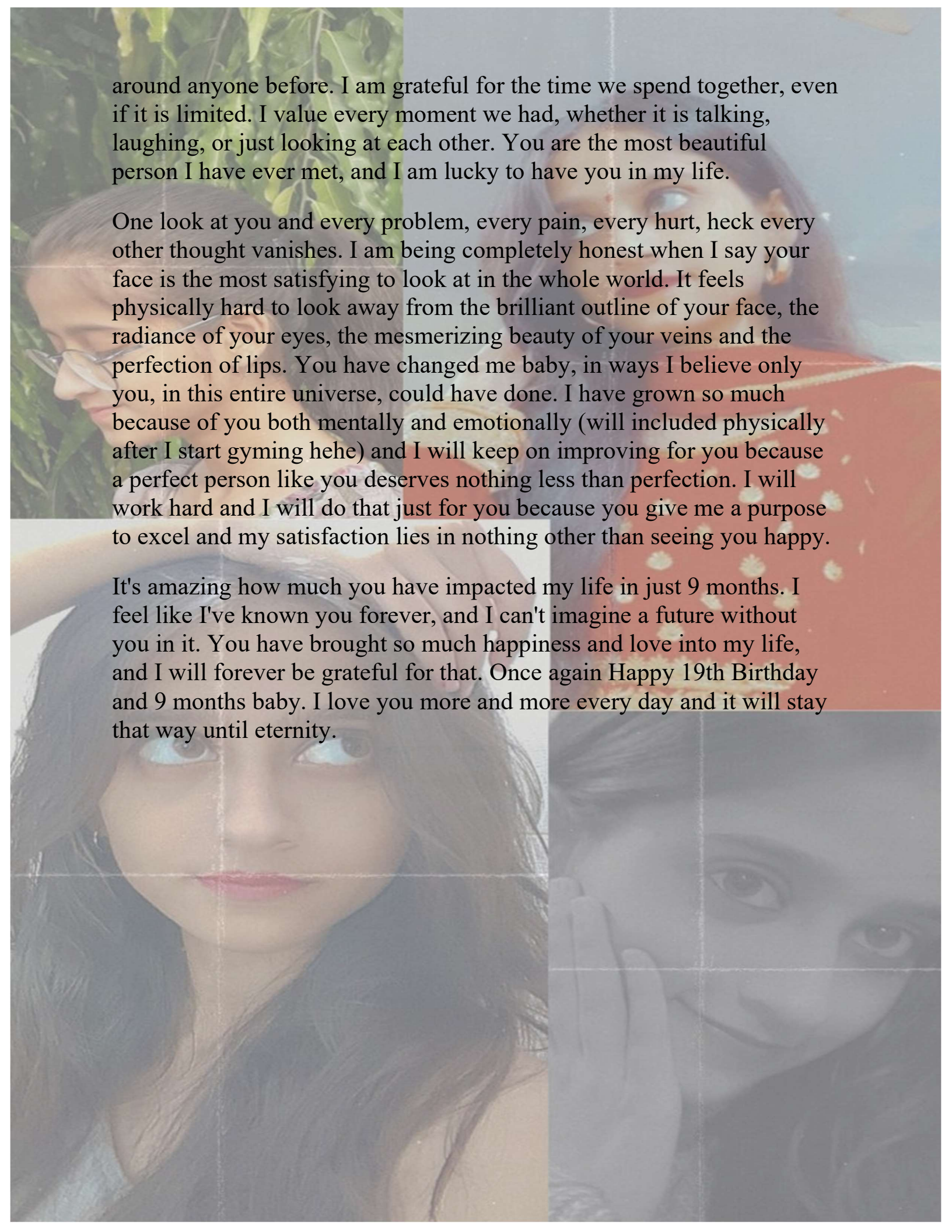
Monday Feb 27, 2023

Some would say its destiny bringing us together after 8 years, I don't know what it is but it's beautiful and complete and that's what matters.

In 9 months, we have just spent around 25 hours with each other but still those 25 hours mean more to me than my 18 years of life. If you ask me to pick my best moment out of those 25 hrs I would probably say it was just looking at you. That simple thing made me feel things I never felt before. I made me realize the depth of the emotions I feel towards you. Every time we met You looked so astonishing, especially in that white kurta you looked like an angel descended from heaven who came just to bless me with her presence. Whenever I looked into your eyes, they felt so bright and colorful like two shining stars that light up my world, and your smile, saying that it can back a dead man to life is an understatement. I never knew that I could feel so strongly for someone, but whenever I looked at you, I knew you have completely captured my heart and soul. Every moment spent with you was like a fairytale come to life, those afternoon rides, cafe hopping's, movie that none of us watched, and seeing you on slides and swings, I would have considered them a dream if we didn't have pictures to prove otherwise.

Meeting with you in real life made me realize so many things about you, the biggest of which was how smoothly you transition from normal to behaving like a kid and I feel I loved this about you the most. I love how you start speaking and even walking like a kid (yeah okay you can me a pedophile for this). Seeing you speak in real life was the best feeling I ever felt. Your voice is not just amazingly sweet and lovely but also the way you form words and speak them out is extremely unique and before you I had never heard anyone pronounce words with so much beauty and grace. Also, the way you carry yourself, it reflects such level of confidence and mental strength that I felt awed every time we were together. If I die today then my last wish would be to be with you in my final hours so that I could hold your hand and kiss them just one more time, I could trace your veins with my fingers just one more time, I could get lost in your eyes just one more time, I could hold you in my arms just one more time, I could see you laugh and smile and call me "baby" just one more time. In these 18 years of my life, the moment I treasure the most are those 25 hours because I had never felt so complete





around anyone before. I am grateful for the time we spend together, even if it is limited. I value every moment we had, whether it is talking, laughing, or just looking at each other. You are the most beautiful person I have ever met, and I am lucky to have you in my life.

One look at you and every problem, every pain, every hurt, heck every other thought vanishes. I am being completely honest when I say your face is the most satisfying to look at in the whole world. It feels physically hard to look away from the brilliant outline of your face, the radiance of your eyes, the mesmerizing beauty of your veins and the perfection of lips. You have changed me baby, in ways I believe only you, in this entire universe, could have done. I have grown so much because of you both mentally and emotionally (will included physically after I start gyming hehe) and I will keep on improving for you because a perfect person like you deserves nothing less than perfection. I will work hard and I will do that just for you because you give me a purpose to excel and my satisfaction lies in nothing other than seeing you happy.

It's amazing how much you have impacted my life in just 9 months. I feel like I've known you forever, and I can't imagine a future without you in it. You have brought so much happiness and love into my life, and I will forever be grateful for that. Once again Happy 19th Birthday and 9 months baby. I love you more and more every day and it will stay that way until eternity.