

Special Edition

The One *Who Is She?*

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Prologue

*In The Possibility Of Multi-verse, There Lies Infinite
Versions Of Who Might Be The One.*

I

¹ *By The End Of Time, One Was To Be Found*

Part I

The Only One

Long time ago, 4 years precisely a boy met a girl they were both strangers and young, with lot less common interest, they've talked a lot shared things about themselves to a point where they were not strangers anymore, a point where friendship began .

Days after days, Weeks after weeks, Months passed friendship became a relation with no boundaries both grow feelings for each other. Just thinking about it gives me goosebumps, it wasn't normal it was built different like no matter how you think about it, it really felt different a thing that i have never felt before .

The boy suddenly fell in love with this girl. he never felt so much joy and happiness than ever, everything in life turned to be good and positive as it was but with more creativity and lot more energy. *“life was empty until you came and filled it with love.”*

The time he told her about how he felt about her brought excitement and chemistry as an unforgettable moment, her reaction was priceless i can't express it surely but she did really love it. It was until somewhere in July where she told him that she have feelings for him.

Could you think of how he felt at that moment, the adrenaline that was bumped in his blood veins directly to the heart. Put a huge smile on his face and enlightened his life they were the happiest in the whole world. The connection both created together was strong not publicly breakable and didn't include any weaknesses or other factors that might ruin it, and it remained this way for over a year and half .

Unfortunately every relationship had plot-hole somewhere theirs was just coming. The relationship they had was long distance and that itself was a reason to break it down, no matter what they do or talk about things be-

came boring and that made it lose its spirit, it was all falling apart, he was falling apart, he couldn't keep up anymore. He was devastated, depressed .

Eventually they broke up, the strangest possible way of breaking up. The boy's first week made him feel nothing at all it was normal but as soon as time was running out. A feeling of loneliness, contrition, woefulness squashed him hard like broken branch from a tree .

Few Months Later

Life was back again normal with more changes, as it turns out when life hits you hard you overcome it or you fall into the trap, but that was not it for the *boy* he focused more on the things he liked and was worth it and it turned out perfect for him, he felt happy and energetic

.

Just Before The *boy* moves away from the city, he spotted her from far away. Of course nothing serious he just continued with his day and then he spotted her the next day and the day after it, and it was weird because you start questioning why this is happening? there might be a reason or a purpose or is it just pure coincidence!

Who is this girl who almost broke the unbreakable laws of nature?

We can call her **Wessal** because she's a princess partially, everything about her is interesting and exciting. She's a big dreamer and a fan of watching tv series also she's special a lot, a girl that you won't find in your life like a lot maybe if you're lucky because she's the type that is very rare. What made her so extraordinary is that she possess some of great traits of all with her *Big Heart* and *Generous Spirit*.

She shows her true self and speaks the truth sincerely even when it's easier to lie. She lives a life of truthfulness – one that's free from deceptions. The way she thinks and acts is always in line with her values and morals. Her warm energy and being able to laugh at silly things make her great to be around. She doesn't criticize when you make mistakes, bring up a hurtful past, nor hold a grudge. She forgives sincerely, learns from the situation, and moves forward without hatred in her heart. Her presence is comforting, and she can manifest good health to make those she care about feel better. And when it comes to love, her nurturing side brings out the best. In particular, she knows how important meaning, purpose and respect is in relationship. She attracts unconditional love

for she gives it freely as bringing out the best in others ...Yet that's not even a tip of an iceberg, the fun thing about **Wessal** is that its hard to anticipate her she's sort of a mysterious girl which makes her really exciting.

Little i know about **Wessal** is her personality that i love the most being warm,kind and friendly. She's not too talkative but she is able to talk and be friendly with strangers besides she's very intelligent,passionate and an excellent conversationalist. She can be stubborn at times but that's all part of her being adventurous as well, willing to take risks and constantly proving to be loving and caring at the same time.

In an attempt to describe you more, i realized i was lost at words for such endeavor. I hopelessly sat in front of my laptop, absently glancing at its uninspiring keyboard, without knowing what to type. Trying to find them in a dictionary would aslo be a futile attempt, for I wouldn't know what to look for. Notwithstanding, the specification of the task seems simple enough—imagine someone who've never been in love with you... now proceed to communicate the exact feeling

one would have.

didn't want to love you... didn't choose to love you...

The boy knew such thing because he was able to recall with meticulous detail the moment he realized that the oath he repeated to himself so many times - that he would *not* fall in love with the girl - would be utterly impossible to hold. *"After so much time both unaware of their existences one should brought them back **Fate.**"*

While both them are far away a force beyond makes the boy's mind absently going through the unforgettable captured moments. As an amused thought procedes that hesitated message of hers - "Hi!" - while she simultaneously choose the next sequence of notes to be echoed throughout the conversation, chaining back the unbreackable chain. The boy resign himself to contemplate your intoxicating existence, drawing a faint smile from who's head is running a thousands of kilometers per hour, speeding through roads of endless thought. *"It is not without irony that events chain like this without purpose"*

Couple of weeks later, While both skim through the set of photos that will forever preserve in print that scented, young images of yours, “I nonchalantly - almost - that i have never quite realized how beautiful you were. However, it is now to my surprise that this assertion postulates a lie. The truth resides in the fact that at that precise moment, sitting in this chair, nothing is so obvious, nothing is so axiomatically true as that very same proposition; you *are* perfectly, flawlessly, gorgeous.”

The instant she entered energetically and cheerfully back into the boy's life, as someone who's fallen for the bitter-sweet taste of life. The thoughts the boy have pondered on the possibility to someday hold you tight in his arms, lost amongst moisten sheets due to the ample sweat of the hours that insist running by both... and he would have certainly laughed in disbelief by the extreme improbability of such an exquisite event. But, it seems that not even all the rigorous products of bayesian factors are able to forcast the surprising **fate** of those who wander throughout this delightful and absurd existence.

And from nowhere after a long time in between everything, he found you, innocently between his arms -

While I attentively watch you sing joyfully and without refrain, deeply and anxiously inhaling all life surrounding your being, Your big brown eyes dance, sparkle, and jiggle around imaginary objects painted the same color of the next tune you choose to listen... .. when the aforementioned moment comes; where i inadvertently - perhaps unwillingly - glance over your voluptuous lips while you eat, certainly designed with the sole purpose of making myself loose so helplessly in them. And with a swift and impromptu attitude, an absolute silence rushes to surround me... and the beating of my heart is suspended for what seems like eternity... my legs tremble beneath your precious body.

And you, so steeped in that contagious happiness, might have just missed that moment where you became the reason for forever holding this slice of spacetime within me. Thus after such fruitless struggle, I'm forced to conclude that no sequence of words or chains of symbols could ever be used to faithfully fit into such unbreakable connection... and likely the reason is due to the fact that only in their absence can one begin to contemplate of whats more to come ...

*didn't want to love you... didn't choose to love you...
but i did love you at the end...*