Ever since I first laid my eyes on you, I knew it. My heart had been stolen be the greatest thief of hearts for all time, you. I still remember that day, in class... I was seated in the front row, you were presenting about a management topic. I can't remember which, because I was so breathless from looking at you, in your business attire. My eyes couldn't meet yours at first, because I didn't know what to do when our eyes met. Instead I looked at everything you are, starting from the bottom up. You were wearing heels, which suited you very much. You had already started to captivate me. I looked up more... those perfect calves, those knees... My heart was already racing. Is this too much for me? No, it's too early to give up now. I laid my eyes upon your waist... just beautiful. I couldn't help but stare as you were turning around from time to time. Your skirt just wrapped around you exquisitely, not too loose, nor too tight. What a perfect fit. By then I was starting to perspire out of anxiety, thinking seriously about what might happen if I continued. Will you notice me? Will you not? I resumed my sojourn, putting all other thoughts aside. You were wearing a white blouse, symbolizing purity. Out of all the virtues one can possess, purity is the one I value and respect the most. Your body was also absolutely stunning. You had all the right curves, all the right measurements... and watching you move so gracefully made me forget everything that bound me to the material world. My eyes traveled further up. Your bare shoulders were so smooth, so flawless... Not a single blemish was to be found. Anyone who could achieve that means that they took such good care of themselves. I respected that, and was further attracted by it. I just wanted to caress your shoulders, and tell you how I really felt, even though those feelings were no more than several minutes old. I couldn't yet muster the courage to go beyond, so instead I slid my eyes over your arms for a moment. They were so serene; the flowing, fluid movements rivaled even the most tranquil of rivers. Your hands, I could just imagine mine holding yours, feeling the silk smoothness of your palms, with your slender fingers interlocking with my then non-disfigured, calloused ones. With this in mind, I found the composure for myself to look up once more. Then I saw you luscious lips. As they moved as you were speaking, I could almost feel every word you were saying, as if they were piercing my very being like Cupid's arrows. Then... that smile. So radiant. So lucrative. I instantly felt a lot lighter, like all my burdens were lifted off my shoulders. I also felt a slight envy, since I was not the one who caused you to smile. I thought that if I could manage to make you smile, then I could do anything in the world. I was already so close! Just a few more inches... but I faltered again to look into your eyes. I focused on your hair for the time being. Long and flowing, they settled upon your shoulders and back like a great waterfall; a black river cutting across a white valley, streaking across the horizon. Finally, I made the decision that would lead to the greatest change in my life. I gathered all the strength I could find to look into your eyes. I also looked at your entirety again to remind myself of the beauty and perfection that I would be facing. This is it. Slowly, I made my way to the ultimatum. There! Finally! Burning bright as the sun in the sky, your eyes held the spark that kindled the eternal flames of every man's desire. You haven't met my gaze yet, but I was already spellbound and unable to move. Then our eyes met. Even for a split second, that moment lasted a whole lifetime for me. I felt joy, passion, ecstasy, happiness, longing, and all emotions that would drive a man to be the very best that he could become. All kinds of emotions surged through me that I couldn't explain fully what I felt that instant. What I know is this, all that I am, all that I was, all that I will be, all my wants and needs, everything is nothing compared to you. I don't even know how I survived that. As your eyes averted mine, it was as if my whole world crumbled beneath my feet. But I realized soon afterwards that this was not the end, as I've finally found the one person that would truly make my life living worth for. Even after all this time, even after all the days, months, and years that have passed since that moment, nothing ever changed that fact. I just wish that I had the courage to tell you this personally, and not just write it down for you to read.