We all know Eve had come to existence from a rib of Adam. So, it's very simple to conclude that they are no different from each other. Adam is Eve and Eve is Adam. One might wonder if it was hard and arduous for Eve to get separated from her beloved or if she had found it delightful and alluring to get to love her beloved as an individual. God knows whether Eve was miserable or happy to get separated from Adam and come to existence but the key point here is that it wouldn’t have mattered to her to love him as an "individual self" or to love him as a " part of Adam" itself. The real essence of love lies in losing the individuality. There is no such thing as "individuality" in love. Even if people saw them as two, Adam and Eve were one.

The question here arises, what is love? Is it an emotion? What could it possibly be? We might put a relevant answer but we wouldn’t be able to put our instinctive thoughts in words no matter how hard we try...Love isn’t about finding similarities, it's about accepting the differences. As Rumi says, "Only love can define itself and the lover. "How beautifully quoted! Love is not a mere emotion. It's our very own existence. We all are born of love, then why should we not live and die for it? Yet again, what is the difference between living and dying when it comes to love? Love is very complex. In fact, one might say, it's more complex than the newtonian mechanics or even the quantum theory! No kidding, but it really amuses everyone how powerful this love is. Actually love is something that is beyond our understanding. Either we love or we don't! There is no in between. And when we love, we love to an extent where there is no difference between the lover and the beloved. What a dangerous thing this love is! Nevertheless, we love, we love with each and every fibre in us.

~Sadaf