

Hi,

I am sorry in advance, for what I am going to say, is both immature and illogical, yet beautiful. I couldn't tell you this, so I decided to write. I have been thinking for the past few days, about you. I don't know if there is a subtler way to put it, But, I LIKE YOU.

I tried to reason all I could, but you can't have all the answers you want. I don't know if its correct, or wrong. If this is me crossing limits, but this is the truth. I am not dramatic, so, I couldn't even think of a something interesting.

The reason, which I have shortlisted are, maybe, because you treat me like a human being, maybe because you understand me, or maybe because you are the only person who listens to me, not to answer back, but to understand. Choose whatever is correct.

The problem is that, I am not sure this time. I prefer having all the variables in my control, but this is a genre, which I can't control. I like talking to you, yet I feel uncomfortable in calling you by name. You rise in me a hope that was long buried, it may just be that you make me feel special, that I feel you are special.

I know I am younger than you, but I don't seem to be able to stop that from feeling. I maintain professional decorum in front of you, because I feel for you, and the personal perspective may become awkward.

I don't know what more to say, but sometimes saying something is more important than saying good.

I don't want to break again, and so, before things get weirder for me, I thought, I should just tell you.

After reading this, the decision remains with you. You may do as you desire. I am not asking for anything, for I don't really know what I want. I just wanted to tell. Life is too short to be quiet.

So, that was it from my side. Thanks for reading.

Sincerely Yours,

Arya

#arsa