

Something wonderful

Sometime last year I met this guy

His being intrigued me and I didn't know why

No matter what he did it always caught my eye

And when he wasn't around, well I'd rather die

Every time he was around me I felt like a stammering fool

I'm sure it was because I thought he was so cool

My friends teased me saying he made me drool

And suddenly he was all I thought about at school

Observing his movements, memorizing his face

Lord knows I spent a lot of time admiring his face

All I could ever say about him was praise

It was oh so stressful- that secret crush phase

He did not know me and neither did I

Asked for his number, I wasn't shy

The urge to get to know him was what made me try

And the joy of receiving it, I swear I could fly

In my mind, he was perfect, I with not a single flaw

I grew fonder and fonder until he had become my law

I really, really liked him and I wished that he saw

By then I was pretty much stuck in love's jaw

What made me fall for him was his personality

I was a goner for his expressions and sincerity

I thought he could give me that much wanted serenity

I attempted to guard my heart against all the uncertainty

I promised God I'd make him the happiest man alive

As we grew closer this love started to thrive

But telling him how I felt was too deep a dive

Looking back I guess I was a tad bit too naïve

Yes I'll admit the rejection stung and hurt

Especially when teased about what was under his shirt

The perversion disgusted me, I thought it was dirt

His heart was the only prize I wished for under his shirt

What healed me was the fact that I knew I'd never win

He deserved someone better, someone not so grim

And soon enough his adorable, endearing grin

Made me actually laugh, not feel so dim

Then started the pranks, he even fibbed he was gay

After that, there wasn't another boring day

This boy would really listen to every word I say

His advice and help, a favor I cannot ever repay

What before I used to really despise and regret

He was the one who made me truly forget

Who knew such a valuable friend I would get

He's someone who will never say goodbye I bet

He often stays in my prayer and thought

Although he "hates" it, I love him a lot

No matter what happens, part ways we cannot

But college starts soon so I'll cherish the time we've got

When we do part many a sad tear it will bring

But these memories in my step will cause a spring

I thank God each day for this beautiful thing

All I hope is that we stay in touch with a telephone ring

- *Priya Gondhiya*