

Attraction

Raymond H. Luo

Adelphi University

Liking Tasneem 1127

Tasneem Alam

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I like Tasneem. While I, like many others, have thought deeply about subjects of attraction, love, and whatnot, I (like many others!) have never found satisfying answers and conclusions with neat little ribbons tied up and presented perfectly. It is certainly a complex and confusing thing, else humanity would not be questioning it still to this day. So while I cannot necessarily speak as an authority on attraction, I can say this: I have lived on this earth for nearly 23 years now, and I have never liked anything or anyone like I do Tasneem. In this paper, I will discuss why that is. In truth, my feelings for Tasneem cannot be sufficiently expressed in words and cannot be properly sectioned off into simple categories. If I am to struggle to fill in four pages on this beautiful topic, it would not be because there is not enough to write about; on the contrary, there are so many incredibly strong feelings that if I were to attempt to write them out, I would probably die– not just from exhaustion, but also because I unfortunately am not a writer whose skill is at par to take on such a task. Nonetheless, I will attempt to serve a simplified version. For the purposes of this paper, my attraction to Tasneem will be divided into three categories: personality, appearance, and feeling. Tasneem has a personality that is as interesting as it is lovely, and I of course am very attracted to it. Her appearance needs no words– I would do just as well if not better to simply include a photograph of her in lieu of clumsily strewn together paragraphs. And finally, there is feeling; this is that *je ne sais quoi* that allows her to live rent-free in my mind, that indescribable feeling that, ironically, I will attempt to describe.

Personality

Tasneem is so nice, kind, and sweet, even if she tries to hide it a lot. Honestly that just makes it even cuter at times. She might play her mean character sometimes, but I feel so fortunate to know just how caring, thoughtful, and considerate she is. When I am down or

struggling, she is there for me. She is always there for me. And she is always comforting and helpful. I really wish I could do for her what she does for me when things are dark. It does not just end with me either; I can see how she cares for her friends as well, and I can see that she is simply such a good person. Which also makes it interesting that she is so sadistic, it makes my heart flutter. I enjoy our dynamic greatly, the kind you see in Jungkook's "Seven." I enjoy our banter a lot and the characters we might play. I hope she locks me up in her dungeon forever with no contact whatsoever with the outside world. Only her. Only Tasneem.

Indeed, as a person, Tasneem is already very interesting, for lack of a better word. She hides that she is sweet and she hides that she is a nerd. She gushes over Hueningkai and Beomgyu, but for her bias Soobin, she says that she despises him, and calls him a whore. She is complicated in a very cute way. Furthermore, she is also interesting in that with her, there is always fun to be had, interesting questions to be asked, or new things to be learned. For someone who so often says "curiosity killed the cat," she is a very curious person herself, and I love that. She could ask me questions all day and I would love going back and forth.

She is so smart, clever, and witty. Tasneem is funny and talented. She is so impressive in so many ways. She basically crushes me even at all the word games I like to play, and she is a hot scientist. I will watch her study Japanese for a minute before she "gives up," and then an hour later find that she aced her quiz. Her not reading anything for school since middle school is its own story with its own commentary, but it is quite impressive that she has pulled such a feat off. I sincerely wish to see her dance, especially to tracks she has produced, not only because it is so cool and impressive that she can do that, but because it sounds like something she really enjoys and I want to see her happy.

Appearance

Tasneem is so cute. She is of course pretty, beautiful, gorgeous, radiant, and hot. But she is so cute. I want to hold her tight and never let go. Her eyes are so beautiful. I will tell her that, and she will say that they are just a normal brown. But they seriously sparkle. I could get lost in her eyes, not that it would matter, since I would never even think of attempting to leave. I am sure she would be a little creeped out and uncomfortable if I just stared into them, but fortunately I can do that with pictures. Still, it does not compare to seeing her in person. The moment where we are sitting close together on the same chair together in the dark room, the only sources of light being the hallway lights outside and the glow of her phone screen, and we turn to look at each other... it lasts only a second but it is frozen in my mind. I wish I had kissed her at that moment.

I love Tasneem's smile. Truly, it is beaming. She has a lovely cupid's bow and perfect teeth. In combination with her gorgeous eyes and the rest of her stunning face, her smile shines bright whether she is smiling with or without teeth. She could smile with a mask and you could see the beauty in her eyes. She could smile with a blindfold, and it would be kind of strange that she is blindfolded, but you could see her beaming still.

I have an album on my phone, whose title is simply the emoji of an orange heart. It contains my pictures of Tasneem, and it is one of my favorite things on my phone, closely trailing Tasneem's contact and our text messages. She also greets me on my lock screen, and I see her again on my home screen. Sometimes, my phone will light up with a notification randomly, or I will check the time, and I will see her. Maybe I had been hyper focused on programming a new feature for work, or reading articles or stories online, but seeing Tasneem pop up on my phone will instantly put a smile on my face. Other times, I am looking at my phone with more intention, to look at my Tasneem album. It will also never fail to make me

smile, and to make me feel better. I will even have moments where I am opening my photo album to check something else, or even just randomly taking a look, and I will find that the last thing I had open was her beautiful face. What a happy little accident to have left this here! But even more incredible is how she looks even more stunning in person.

Feeling

She is comfort. Indeed, she brings me comfort and I feel comfortable with her. She is my shelter, my fortress. Superman has a Fortress of Solitude, but I would much rather be with Tasneem; that is when I would feel my most super. In Tasneem I find safety. It is just the feeling I get.

I trust her. It seems simple, but reaching this feeling was a turning point in my feelings for her and my need to show them. One day, I had just realized that... I trust her. That was it. I was so confident in how I knew her and who she was, that I could have total trust in her. This trust was different from the trust I had when I sent her my full address and apartment number, which apparently is a weird thing to do. I do not know how else to explain it though. I believe in Tasneem.

Watching her just be interested in things or going about her day just brings me so much happiness. Tasneem makes me happy. While writing this, I can see her on the screen and she looks amazing, and I am so glad to see her just *being*. Sometimes I just think of her, and picture her in my mind, going about her day. And it makes me happy. She is my sunshine.

She likes to be called “angel” and she is one. Maybe Tasneem is right. Maybe curiosity did kill the cat. But if it did, it sent me right to heaven, where I could see my angel every day.

Conclusion

I used to think that saying “there’s just something about them” meant you did not really like them. But there is just something about Tasneem, and my words cannot do her justice. Obviously, that is not all there is to her. I have explained her beauty inside and out to the best of my ability in these pages: how sweet she is, how clever she is, how talented and impressive she is; how cute she is, how pretty she is, how stunning and gorgeous she is; how comforting she is, how safe she is, how she makes me happy. How I want her to be mine. How I am so lucky to be hers.

References

Luo, R. H. (2023). *My Heart*.