**THE LAST ARROW.**

I always thought of myself as a warrior and as all warrior must do as they go to battle they must ask themselves, “**IS THIS MY LAST ONE? IS THIS THE ONE I FINALLY DIE**”. I thought I will never die in battle but sometimes reality is disappointing. For me I always pictured my last battle as the one where I would die by the sword of thy enemy fighting courageously but it seems like I might die from an angel sent from the heavens to conquer my most valuable thing I possess, my heart.

I can’t believe all my strength, all my courage all my faith might be brought down by the very thing that my heart aches for. I have always wanted very many things in my life, huge amounts of land, a personal butler but believe it or not all that changed when I met you.

All I know since I met you is that one day that I will call you mine and that you would call me yours. I am a courageous being but when it comes to matters of the heart I am always shy because I know the value it holds to me and I would never want to play around with it. So here is my last arrow from my heart.

I love you and I would like for you to give me a chance to prove this to you if it is ok. If you say NO I understand and I would like you to know it does not change anything between us. But one favor I must ask from you, let this be between us. But all I ask from you is let me explain, let me show you what marvels I see when I look at you and talk to you let me show you who I am. For this is the last arrow from my heart.