"Echoes of Love: A Journey in Verse" Author: Loigen Lariosa February 14,2024

In the silent dance of time, we met, August breeze whispered secrets yet unknown. Through months where indifference held its sway, Fate weaved threads, our destinies entwined.

February's call, a spark ignites the air,
Conversations spun like gossamer threads,
In the tapestry of shared moments,
A friendship blossomed, unforeseen and rare.

Techno Obra's triumph, a shared victory, Her smile, a beacon in the darkened night, A photo shared, a gesture pure and bright, Unraveling depths of an untold story.

Chess pieces moved, a dance of minds, In the game of life, our hearts aligned. Academics and programming, bridges built, Shoulders leaned upon, burdens shared.

USC days, laughter echoing in the halls, Conversations like rivers, flowing free, Confessions borne on wings of honesty, March's eve, truths unveiled, love revealed.

May's embrace, a question lingering in the air Silent whispers amidst the midnight air, Two souls entwined in love's tender care, A journey begun, hearts laid bare.

July's bloom, her birthday's gentle glow,
Paper tulips and letters, tokens of devotion,
In every moment, love's sweet potion,
Through fights and tears, our love does grow.

In her, a treasure beyond compare,
A woman of grace, a love so rare,
In the tapestry of life, she's the fairest flair,
Together we stand, a love beyond compare.