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## **Foreword**

This body of work all started my first year at the university. I was in a different country then where I grew up and had a whole new world ready for me to explore. As there were many lonely nights in the beginning, there were also some other lonely nights even when I got used to everything.

Through the years I was never truly confident of my writing skills and yet my mother and brother always marvelled at reading my poetry regardless of what type of poem they were, happy or sad. It was my way of thoroughly expressing myself without actually saying anything.

After years of writing, I decided to get my poems published largely thanks to my mother's encouragements.

Just like every relationship I've setup the book in my own way from beginning to its end. While I give a special thanks to my mother and brother, another acknowledgement goes out to my partner who I am happy to share my life with.

## **Introduction**

This book is the result of approximately ten years of my life in and out of relationships. Making sense of the one emotion called love and it's connecting feelings. The goal is to provide a glimpse of what goes on inside of a man when dealing with the great joy one person enjoys from a lover or partner, to the exact opposite.

As men and women never truly understand one another, with one being more complex than the other. It is my goal to show ladies just what it was, that a man can feel when dealing with matters of the heart; his enthusiasm, his passion and all that captures his heart and mind.

These are feelings of my own as I developed more understanding and experience in dealing with ladies.

## Chapter 1: Introduction

### feelings

a feeling

a feeling of love is beautiful, and wonderful  
a feeling of hatred is horrible, and less colorful

love is naked  
unexplainable, all in our minds, and yet very real  
love can be expressed in every way we feel  
expressed in ways you astonish even yourself. is it a dream?

even so it can be suppressed  
suppressed so deep we feel no need to confess

suppressed so deep we feel covered  
covered? never! love, love by which you are conquered

vulnerable

vulnerable to whatever love makes us feel  
vulnerable... uncovered...unprotected...wondering if it is real

feeling it out  
feeling the pureness  
feeling its beauty  
feeling its uncertainty  
feeling its confidence  
feeling everything!

what?  
how?  
why?

unexplainable

love takes us away  
away from reality, a place you would like to stay

to be continued...  
**-Romantic Single heart-**  
Valentines day is coming up...  
I could ignore it, all that fuss  
All that mushy mushy stuff

Still...

I get stuck in romance  
Its free creative captivating nature  
Its effect on two souls completely filled with passion

Sigh...

Is she my Valentine?  
That sweet lady with the great smile  
Or is it the one that leaves me with a smile every once in a while

Lovely

That one lady has the body of a Goddess  
While the other has a smile that's priceless  
Another captivates me with her mind...  
Such beautiful creatures

The one

All are so fascinating  
And yet all is not which I seek  
All is which I long for in one  
When having that one, all is what I truly have  
The heart beats steadily for all  
but races for that one

Smooth

Every day is Valentine's Day  
My Valentine, that one is just that special  
Special, for that gentleman

-Love-

**-Innocence-**

True beauty...

Innocent she is  
Innocent we all were  
Innocent, once upon a time Innocent until hope lost relevance

Hope

Oh, how I dreamed  
Dreamed of her  
Her loving me for me  
Me, the person I am just so innocent  
So innocent in a ruthless game  
A game, just a game, emotionless...