

SAPOVNELA

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**“Sapovnela means,
the flower that nobody can find.”**

-Song about a flower (1956).

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When you arrived, I felt emotions I had never known before.
When you left me, I felt a new wave of emotions I had never felt before.

The birth of love

A love letter

I'm brave enough to search for you in crowded streets for hours just to catch a glimpse of you again, even if I know it's for the last time.

Even if I know that we may never be together.

Do you know what makes love so precious?

The ability to find joy in the happiness of your beloved.

I want you to know, every morning when the sun rises and every smile you share with the world satisfies me as much as being with you does.

This is our story. One that includes pain, suffering and sadness because without these, we would not truly know love.

Thank you for being my moon, my stars, and my secret darkness.

In you, I have found myself.

Longing for you

My soul belongs to you completely, but my body remains miles away from yours.

The intensity of my desire for you is like a flame that burns within me, consuming me with every passing moment.

Whenever I think of you, the heat of this passion touches my heart, leaving me with a sense of longing that I cannot ignore.

It is as if I am drowning in a vast sea of desire, struggling to keep my head above water even as the flames of my passion threaten to engulf me.

Without you

To be without you means being expelled from eternal happiness.

Loving the pain

At times, I found myself cursing you as I stood beneath a cold shower.
Other times, I cursed the day the sun first rose, bringing you into my life.
Despite all the pain and heartache you caused me, I couldn't bring myself to give up on you.
Does that mean that I still need you?
Or is it simply a pathetic reflection of my inability to let go?

Everlasting passion

You are the most valuable piece that an artist cannot capture in words.
Even after a thousand years, you are still the one I desire just as strongly as today.