
Us Against The World

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Preface

Feelings rise like a tidal wave—they may crash outwardly, but their nature never truly left the ocean. Also, you don't know how massive the next wave is going to be. For me, it has always been Love, the very purpose of having everything around us, Sun, Moon, and our core reason to be here on this planet- to find Love.

This book is for those who believed they were fulfilling a simple wish by loving someone wholeheartedly. Who never thought their simple desire would become the very cause of pain and a chronic obstruction to holistic spiritual growth.

Love—a complicated word. You think you've found treasure when you finally offer someone your open heart, expecting them to meet you there. Not as a favor, but as an understanding—that you're in the same boat, consciously choosing each other and spinning the web of time together.

When you think you've found someone with whom the music of the world finally makes sense—from the earth's spinning to the soft humming of bees—your love creates music together.

We all know the light, shiny, and so-called “good” side of love, when you and them have no other place to lay eyes on than each other. But only a few speak of the dark.

The part that twists love into something else entirely. People turn into killers for it. There is a lot about it that can drive someone to chase such results. Unlike them, we stay at the surface and understand Love with more compassionate approaches.

For me, that darkness arrived wearing a familiar face.

Mind games became his favorite tool to keep me tethered.

It may sound like a story of manipulation, but for me—someone who had waited a lifetime for something real—it was far more.

He filled me with his pain, sucked every drop of love and sealed my wounds with his knives.

There is an entire series of thoughts taking shape in my mind, and this book is part of that process.

This collection is for anyone who has tried to fill the emptiness with memories, words, temporary distractions, and what not to keep your mind off the painful memories together.

For those who wake up each day trying to forget the pain of truly, unconditionally loving someone or having lost plenty of time on someone unreal.

Or for those who keep reliving that happiness again and again—trying to preserve it in your head, where you and your beloved existed in your own world.

This is for you, who felt whole during those moments, like you had finally found gravity in a world that constantly spins you off balance.