

And we fell in love

By Malvika Malhotra

It started out as a feeling;
a feeling of being vexed.

Because it was never meant to be,
him and me.

Even when fate brought us together
time and time again,
and we fell in love.

We fell in love when we talked about
the stars and the sky,
the days and the nights.

We fell in love
trying to make the other laugh.

We fell in love
when we learnt every odd thing about the other.

We fell in love.

But you see, that's not enough;
because we fell in love
with words,
with ideas,
with dreams.

And in all that madness,
we forgot that to love someone
means having to choose them too.

We didn't choose each other.

We never did,
because him and me,
we are so similar
and so different.

We were both so stupid,
and so hungry for love,
for acceptance, for being wanted, needed,
that we talked about everything.

Everything, except the thing

that should have mattered the most.
Us.