

# Free writing ... romance letter



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

I have often heard that a dream does not remain sweet if it becomes a reality. Many people dream about many things: things that are too good to be true. As the dream becomes sweeter, the person gets more entrapped into the dream- stepping out becomes an impossibility. One is so sure such dreams can never come true.

I myself have my own sweet dream. I had been dreaming about a girl or an idea of a perfect girl who could completely, wholly own anyone's thoughts. As time passed my idea of the perfect girl blossomed. I kept adding more and more attributes until this girl became more of a fantasy than a dream. When I least expected, I met this girl. Out of no where, this girl planted a seed inside of me, a seed of many qualities. Not only did her personality attract me, but the seed told me that she was no ordinary girl. This seed was a seed of class and sophistication. She was one kind of a girl, the kind that can keep one mesmerized. Whether the seed was planted in the heart or elsewhere, I couldn't figure it out. In simple words, I knew one thing; this was a very precious pearl buried deep in the sea, bringing a glimmer of light to the very depths of the ocean.

This girl happened to be on the other side of the river, where the grass always seems to be greener. I was not sure whether I was watching her or I was meditating, she seemed like a butterfly fluttering away in all her magical beauty.

I never thought I could have it in me to cross the river, being someone who would always discourage people for carrying out such an act. Despite all this something ignited within me, I was driven, I was carried away. The other side had always remained a mystery. Could this girl be really beautiful or just an illusion? When I reached the other side, I realized there's more to her than

meets the eye. This was a discovery I had to make alone. Quite a journey! I kept knowing more and more.. things I would never knew if I didnt choose this path. For example, I knew that journey was not a choice.. it was something that I had to... I also knew this could be the most amazing journey. Literally, I discovered beautiful things in life for the first time. Remember I was telling you about my idea of a prefect girl. Well, this girl was out of this world. She superseded all past and future thoughts.. all qualities I had imagined about a true lady. She is definitely " too good to be true". I no longer need to find more attributes. She made it easier. She whispered " here I am, just draw me...think of me... Im all the answers you need. I'm all the facts. I'm the final message."

I know shes all that and much more; there are many shining sides of her yet to be discovered by me. Such great beauty drove me crazy, and it kept me confused what to do. Just Looking at her makes me happy and excited, and I cant imagine more happiness if I smell her... touch her...kiss her. But, I didnt touch her because she is a flower with complicated thorns. True, " sharp thorns produce a very delicate flower."

My boat took me back to my side, and on the way, I realized it is all still a dream. Meeting such woman may not be a dream, but holding her in my arms can never be a reality. I will be one of those people who live a part of their life in a dream. The only difference is that I have a small window to reality through which I can gaze to the other prettier side. I look everyday and I say to myself, " I love her ...and I think of her like there is no other thought."