

2:08pm 3/8/22

Y TENDER SOUTH ASIAN LOVE:- LESBIAN LOVE.

I had just finished watching "sancharram", a malayalam film about 2 childhood friends that fell in love with each other. my heart. my heart. so sore but swelling with so much love.

it is raining outsideright now, the gentle wind blowing on my shoulder and neck. the soft pit pats of the rain hitting against the cement ground. it reminds me of the thungder storm where kiran first started to feel inklings of love towards delilah. or the waterfall where the cocoon dangled above until it birthed into a butterfly. a big beautiful butterfly.

my mind shifts to when i looked through queering the map, and i wonder where the le- girl in dhaka is now.

myheart yearns for that sort of gentle love that bestows and lives between delilah and kiran. but my heart is also sore of how painful this love is. maybe ive been living life out of fear because im to scared to know a love this painful. maybe im holding myself back while i yearn s-d- d so deeply because i dont know if my heart can bare it.

kiran thros her hair that she cut into the waterfall, her eyes sunken with deep despair.

love lesbian love seems so painful butyet i yearn and desire it so deeply . but is my heart ready to surrender to its entirety? will i ever be ready? how can something so tender be so ez excrutiating?

i want to ask the lesbian from dhaka but-. but what if she doesnt have the answer. i have so many questions for jhe- her. has she known a love so tender but so painful and sore? i wonder.

i wonder if my heart is ready. how will i know?

-fabliha yeaqub2022.

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