

Zayna & Moony

DISCLAIMER

Love hurts whether you're happy with it or not. Distance kills sometimes (but it still keeps one alive). Here is a story about that. We hope you find bits and pieces of yourself within this poem. Timings do not indicate when the texts were sent (day or night), it's up to your imagination. We do not mean to break your heart. We're giving you pieces of ours.

1:24

you know, I'm laying here wrapped with these covers
but I cant cover up the fact that I love you, or whatever this is
Untrappable
I'm thinking about that song with the sheets and the states and wondered
it's more than that
You're my wonderland

2:32

Hey

2:34

I keep typing but I don't know what to say

7:54

Say what you mean and be as clear as the crescent in this starless sky. Distance cannot hurt us more

8:01

How can I be clear to you, when clear is a foreign concept that my restless mind can't fathom?

8:03

It's more than just distance, I feel as if there's a fog

10:25

contrary to how honest words are, I am being honest when I say it's more than just fog. They're thunderstorms out there and sunshine and dust

10:31

Dust...

10:32

And lightening...

10:33

They happen here too. Here, there & everywhere in between. How can something as abstract as distance feel so physically present. Like the third unwanted wheel of a perfectly sturdy bicycle

11:11

I disagree..distance is so not present to the point it's inevitably agonizing..

11:11

ahh..am I supposed to make a wish now? It won't come true..just like how the sun will never see the moon here on this multiverse we call earth

3:41

are you telling me this is destiny just to save us from who we are supposed to be..apart?

9:52

I wish I could send you a chuckle. Overseas, over wires, just a chuckle

9:54

I remember a time where wishes & number coincided.

When meteors, prophecies, foretold the future of health & for science.

But for wishes?

Have we come to point to rely yet again on something so completely out of our control to control our destiny?

Chuckle

10:02

If I call will you answer? Or will the static and my voice not seem the same and you'll try to not remember..

are you over this?

do you really love her?

10:05

Don't you see? She is distance

10:07

You. Will. Never. Be. Unfamiliar.

Sure, unfamiliar seems to be my cup of tea, but strangers are low risk. Have you seen the state of my heart? It'll give you jitters down your spine you won't know any reaction but to shudder

7:34

I was out trying to shine like the sun

To think that I'm the biggest and baddest star

But I'm not

Out here trying

To outshine this "love"

But I'm merely

A

Little

Star

Trying to shine

7:44

this is the way I am able to portray my heart

7:47

how is she distance if she can caress your cheeks and call you love?

8:02

But darling, if you were the biggest & brightest star, you'd be close to oblivion. Supernovas are only a beauty from a distance. But you are more

8:04

My cheeks have been caressed to a canyon my love. The number of hands digging fragile into my skin

Meaningless now

8:04

see...this is hard

The first time both of us somewhat in the same headspace

8:05

I'm at a far proximity from home and all I can think about is your smile

8:05

Why are we at a constant battle with who we are and what we feel?

8:10

You make it... you make it hard

8:14

I've been looking for meanings & ways to simplify the reasoning, but it has none. No matter how far we fly or how deep we dive, at the end of the day life's a high tech, stuck in a lag, treadmill. It moves at its pace & you merely follow.

8:17

I couldn't follow you...

8:18

I merely follow??

How can I merely follow when it feels like I've been running faster than I've ever ran in my entire being and I still can't catch up to the complexity that is us

8:19

It's her it's just her

8:20

You can't fill a void that's doomed and empty

8:30

There isn't a her, she is distance, & frustration & strangers' embraces, kisses in dark places

8:32

Have you smelt the tar that's consumed my heart?

8:33

The fumes of indifference is pungent. Free yourself, for yourself

9:45

why are you doing this to me

9:54

have you felt the gashes overflowing with blood in my heart?

9:55

I can't free myself because those gashes are caused by the letters of your name scratched onto my heart

10:00

If I could find a way to heal your scars of me I would, but the scars left open have left me emotionally exhausted

10:05

If bridges could be built through cyberspace I'd help you through the raging flow. But drowned I'd remain

4:36

the way you're built is tearing my being, my building, and I can actually hear my heart cracking into half

4:38

cyberspace is merely an excuse, call me an over dramatic actress but you don't love me anymore, and I can't love you through phone screens
I need to feel your plump pink lips on my knuckles

5:01

The wrinkles in your palms were once familiar to me as if they were my own, but I find it hard to remember their patterns...

5:04

I keep looking down at my palms in hopes of them morphing into your shapes; the thought of forgetting you is one that I've never fathomed

5:06

Is it sign or warning the memories forgotten?

7:06

the creases next to your eyes when you let out that laugh at yours lusciously are the ones I will forever remember as you forget the shapes my body morph into

5:07

It's not a sign or a warning, it's something unfathomable

7:10

If only I could sprinkle feathers beneath you to soften the fall, but the drop is inevitable. If my heart were in my own hands, if the Earth could be rearranged at my bidding, maybe things would've been different

7:11

All i see are rocks you let me slip into, with a little aid of my own
it's slippery and I'll fall and it's like I'm falling off a cliff with no ending

7:12

but isn't the ocean beautiful and reckless

...like us?

7:13

You see underneath these rocks is water, and I've never felt something easier

7:21

we are meant to be, like how the sky touches the sea

7:30

The ocean, beautiful & reckless & unexplorable completely. How does one compare love to an ocean when what we know & love is but only on the surface?

7:33

Loving one & loving the idea of one are separate endeavors

6:58

Time passes and I grow with every microsecond and you are growing apart...i know your heart

This is not what you want

I am not part of your being anymore

6:59

it's a chemical connection of destruction between you and I and I feel us deteriorating

7:00

you don't love me like you used to

one can't grip the past but your touch is too absent

7:03

How could you know what I want?

7:04

You think I know what I want?

7:05

You think if I knew what I wanted I'd be as bitterly unattached to all things existent? If I had a hint to what direction makes my heart chemically spark I'd follow blind

7:06

because I know you inside out like how I memorized the lines to my favorite poem

7:07

you're my lucky number, and you'll figure out the mathematics of it all soon enough

7:08

Don't I make you chemically start? Or was this all under the art of illusion?

7:10

You've memorized but an illusion, an airbrushed version of myself in your subconscious mind

7:15

If I were to wish upon a star, I'd wish to be the person in your eyes. But trust, I am not

3:04

no this cannot be occurring the stars talked to each other they said we were the sun and the moon

3:10

But the sun & the moon don't coincide! They give each other mere glimpses & turn away to be amongst other stars. Be amongst other stars, do it for you core

10:19

you realize that I'm the sun, and I'm the biggest star, you will never refer back to the same brightness and life

10:20

It's better to forget this entire solar system

10:22

My heart is fragile, and I love you

10:23

I love you and I'm sorry I didn't say it before but around my tongue are ropes and wires and staples and you can't see that I'm internally and externally bleeding!

You have been blocked from messaging this number.

time has been lost:

reality seems surreal

so I guess this is how you really feel

trying to be realistic

when in actuality I'm going ballistic

there's this invisible line connecting us

and now the connection gave up on itself

like how I want to give up on your eyes

my heart, it cries

and I feel like I'm some sort of lovesick Juliet

But how can this be when I've always been the stronger one

So I stopped ridiculously rhyming

and this universe was never on our side

2 days later

impatient, where are you?

3 days later

it's a big bad world, don't you need me?

4 weeks later

other guys seem like foreign aliens to me

6 weeks later

I'm traveling today, will you see me when you look up at the grey sky?

8 weeks later

I've cried my sorrows out

10 weeks later

goodbye. Fate will decide my life for me. I love you more with each day passing by. It's until the day I die

4 years later

I named my little boy after you and his eyes radiate sunshine just like yours did

timeless

I guess fate really does work in ways, I don't think about you anymore, your name is mine now.