

# Celebrating Writers and Writing in our Communities

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## A Love Created Through Time

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# A Love Created Through Time

**By: Saahirah Mahmood**

I remember...

scampering through the monstrous golden stacks of dried grass that served as the horse's meal. Crouching, kneeling, and hiding. I spent this time attempting to catch my breath. The prolonged days were spent beneath the bright warm sun that illuminated our faces. I spent this time attempting to catch my breath. Once your eyes caught me, it was extensive hours of chasing. Playing on this unknown land with you connected me to my roots. You showed me where I come from and the beauty my father's country holds.

I remember...

arriving again at my second home. Countless open arms were waiting to squeeze me. My aunt hauled me and surrounded me with her snug comforting arms. I recall rotating the round knob and sauntering through the red door. I was astonished to spot you on the other half. My eye quickly caught your finely ironed blue salwar kameez and the black shoes I had sent you. The cologne gifted from me to you danced throughout the home. Slowly you ambled and addressed me as you painted a ray of sunshine over your countenance. My responding smirk brought a jovial feeling in your heart. Only you and I knew the true story behind the two smiles.

I remember...

traveling to the beautiful town and river of Naran in Pakistan. As the sun drowned in the horizon, its rays of light glimmering in the darkness of the clouds faded and the pale moon peeked at me from the stars. A cool chill traveled through me and I shivered. You took out your arms from your jacket's sleeves and placed it on me. As I beheld the words "I love you" being pronounced on your lips, my cheeks flushed to the color of a rose. The butterflies in my stomach flapped their wings to the rhythm of my heart. Shortly I was comforted by warmth.

I remember...

your hand tightly gripped on mine while clasping them as we said goodbye. Neither did you or I want to let go. As I turned around, you took my hand and pulled me in. Your assurance of you not forgetting me and promising our next encounter will be coming soon brought a relaxation. I remember glancing towards you as we parted. My eyes focused only and only on you until the car and home's distance didn't allow us to be seen.