

Love: Do not use according to instruction

According to an Oxford Dictionary love's a strong feeling of affection for somebody, while according to people's interviews it's "the best thing you could ever face with" and the same 'bla-bla-bla'. I'll tell you what I think love is.

It's not a feeling, it's a state of being which everybody is looking for. Love's when she's late for a bus, so they both run to get in time and he carries her bag. Love's getting SMS-es like "Smile now for me" when you need to know you should hold on for somebody. Love's a pregnant woman and man by her side smiling on a bench in the park because a few weeks later they both will be tired because of a crying person. Love's bringing flowers on old friend's grave, when no one remembers about those who won't be with us again. Love's dreaming about the future, which will never be true, but sometimes we like to think it could happen somehow and maybe to us. Love's counting the same three points in his eyes every time I look at him. Love's a drug; it could sound crazy, but I know how strongly chemical it is. Love takes you whole and leaves with scars on your heart. Love never says "Sorry". It's a great enemy, because no one'll ever take possession of it. Love's a fairy tale, which sometimes means tears, because it happens, that you must stay away, look and realize the worst thought: "It's a good story, isn't it? But it's not yours..."

Not now, maybe never.

Love's something we should take without asking and give with no reward.

Love is...[Your turn]