

A Lover's Cry

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Background: Every individual takes the journey of love in his/her life. It starts with the moment the child is born and smiles at his mother. Love is such a beautiful emotion it has amazed scientists, philosophers, writers painters and poet alike. We are touched by different kinds of love in our whole lifetime, but once in a while we are touched by that love which hits our heart like bang..And we are then trapped forever in the ecstasy of love. But there comes a point in life when it becomes difficult to wait. My argument about love is when a lover sees his/her love in their dreams and imagination, and the reality is cruel what path should they undertake? This papers deals with some of the facts and dreams of a lover and about her lover angel.

Keywords: Angel, Psycho,G-pari, Sadness

Anyway

People are unreasonable, illogical and self centred. Love them anyway.
If you do good, People will accuse you of selfish ulterior motives. Do good anyway.
If you are successful you will win false friends and true enemies. Succeed anyway.
The good you do today will be forgotten tomorrow. Do good anyway.
The biggest people with the biggest ideas can be shot down by the smallest people with smallest minds. Think big anyway.
People favour underdogs but follow only top dogs. Fight for some underdogs anyway.
What you spent years building may be destroyed overnight. Build anyway.
Give the world the best you have and you'll get kicked in the teeth. Give the world the best you've got anyway.

I. Introduction

Love has no language. It has no boundaries. You only need to feel it from time to time. Rest assured if you follow your heart and be truthful to yourself, you will recognize the language of hearts. Let me tell you the story of 2 friends who were famous by the name Angel and Psycho and a girl named Sibyl. It started at the time when Sibyl joined the club Sadness to discover about the pain of people. Now this club was very much like the rehabilitation club, where people came and share their pain and hatred and love. Members of the club would actively participate in listening to psychological problems that people faced, and would give the suggestion and share their pain too. Her friends warned her not to join it. You are going into Sadist club? Are you mad or what, you will start to behave like sadist and will gain nothing but pain. But Sibyl ignored her friend and listened to her inner voice that said God I want to have this meeting with pain!

She asked Psycho who was active member of Sadness club; can I join your club? yeah sure..why not? The more people we have in our support the more beneficial it will be for our club. So that is how Psycho got introduced to Sibyl and introduced his friend Angel to her.. His friends were calling him Psycho. What an odd way to be called by friend's .Oops! She thought, the man sure does have some mystery about him.

And so she actively started participating in the events of the club .Her participation in the clubs meeting didn't go unnoticed. Psycho was a news journalist and so has to move places. She listened to the people's agonies and pain and sadly, most of them told about the stories of broken heart. It was sad to hear that some of them never actually came out from the grief. God knows. There were some sceptics on club who had so much of hatred engulfed in their veins that it would seem impossible that they might have loved someone passionately in their life.

II. Angel let me introduce to my friend

Gradually the friendship between psycho and Sybil grew. And he introduced her to his best friend Angel. People generally didn't disclosed their real identities in the club so that it would be easy for them to work. Sybil started growing fond of Angel.



*Welcome to the world
baby-angel
may your journey be
wrapped in love and light*

One day while talking to her, Angel said, let's find you some nick name that suits your personality. Since you are so dear to me and psycho. let's call you G-fairy. G-fairy is it? I like the nice ring to the name.

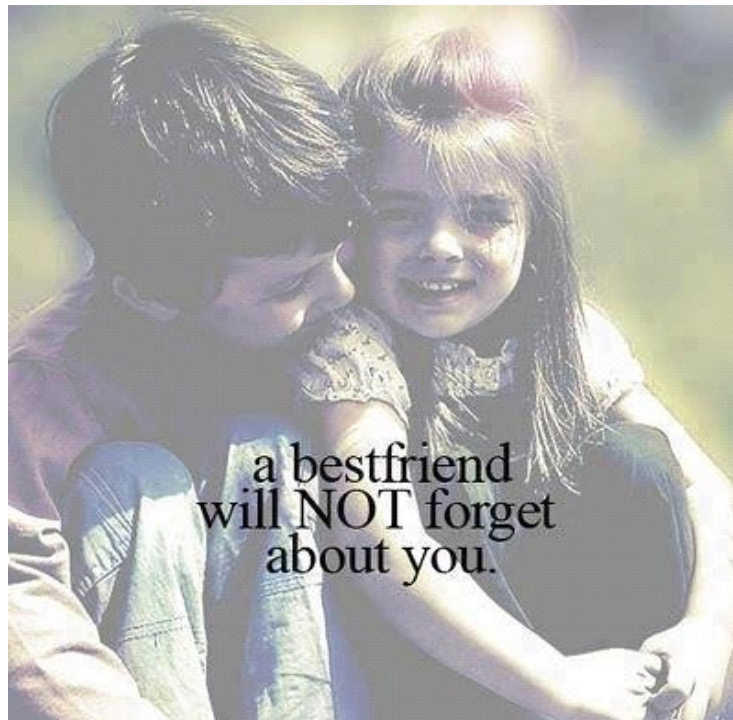


G-Pari at that time was wild by nature. No apprehensions about anything. Flirting and hanging out with friends. On the whole G-Pari was shy yet sensuous in her own way. People gossiped. Girls claimed that G-Pari was not good girl. She would fight with boys. Make girls jealous of her friend circle and most of all could get arrogant at times.

So, the friendship started growing and three of them would hang out together. But love is such a confusing emotion, we get jealous when we least expect it. So, together, Angel Psycho and G-Pari would actively listen to people psychological problems and the fondness and friendship grew.

III. The Growing friendship

The friends they say can never remain friends. The fondness eventually turns into attachment and attachment to love. Angel was betrothed to his love that he called Angel. Meanwhile, Psycho use to be shy and talked little, but inwardly the aura of wild spirit touched Psycho. He started liking G-Pari. G-Pari had a very special best friend at that time. But she started neglecting her friendship in the meanwhile, no one has disclosed to each other about their feelings but gradually it was taking toll on each other. Angel you are turning more into my best friend you know that. Best friend is it so? Yeah! Angel," I like spending time with you and sharing my feelings".Angel replied don't be over excited. She asked why? U already is my best friend. I scare nothing when I am with you. Be scared of me, he replied .But why? she asked eagerly. You don't scare me. She replied. He said smiling, One day you will be. You are funny Angel. He smiled. But you know what G-Pari even in your darkest moments you'll find myself standing beside you.



One day while holding hands and taking G-fairy home, it started raining. They started talking too often. Sometimes in club and sometimes in phone. Once; while she was asleep G-Pari's phone rang. "G-Pari?" She replied in her hoarse sleepy voice "O! Angel!is it you?" I was sleeping. It's ok, if you were asleep. I'll talk next time. O! no, angel, I want to talk to you. "How are you by the way?" she said yawning... And she didn't know how it happened but G-Pari felt her heart beating fast. Both felt guilty as Angel was betrothed to his Angel and G-Pari was single but had started thinking of making her another best friend as her boyfriend. Crossing the path, her best friend saw this he was hurt. Meanwhile, Psycho got hurt. Psycho too had feelings for G-Pari and so got jealous. G-Pari was in the middle of that phase of her life when she couldn't tell her heart whom she loved more? Psycho, Angel or that best friend whom she thought of making her his boyfriend. The three musketeers got broken to pieces. Allegations and misunderstandings started. But Angel came back to repair the broken relationship. G-Pari was told by her friends not to go back. But she did, she told them I want to have my own world where nothing matters over love. Meanwhile, she started painting and while painting she felt some spirit helping her, guiding her in her art.

The painting: G-Pari felt that when she made her first painting to Angel it was as if spirit guiding her. Her hands felt as if someone was painting with her. It was scary moment for her; yet enjoyable too. Because she felt it was Angel helping her in painting.

Confession: Once in her vulnerable moment G-pari confessed to Angel; I have fought so many ordinaries to reach interesting personality like you Angel and people don't give up on persons; why should I give up on You Angel. Angel replied to G-Pari "You own a possession to my heart and no matter how you feel I can't give up on you because you make me complete dear." And I will never give up on you. Dear my Angel my sweet G-Pari "I love you not because you love me. I love you because you are my need my heartfelt desire, my passion. The day I will feel my love has died. You won't even miss me or hate me or think about me." G-fairy got scared... I have to keep alive this flame of love; she thought but how? God will help me in the process.

The page of her diary: She started writing diary and felt so close to her angel, that she didn't even feel the time to actually talk to him.

Dear Angel;

Somehow I can feel your presence. At times trying to annoy me and at others loving me. You seem to be in the air. It's getting harder to feel your physical absence from my life. Though you seem to be in the air I breathe, But I miss talking to you like the way we use to for hours. And this is what life has given me. When I have to fake smile, swallowing my tears. It pains you know. Life isn't same anymore.

Luv
G-Pari

With silence you could have your way

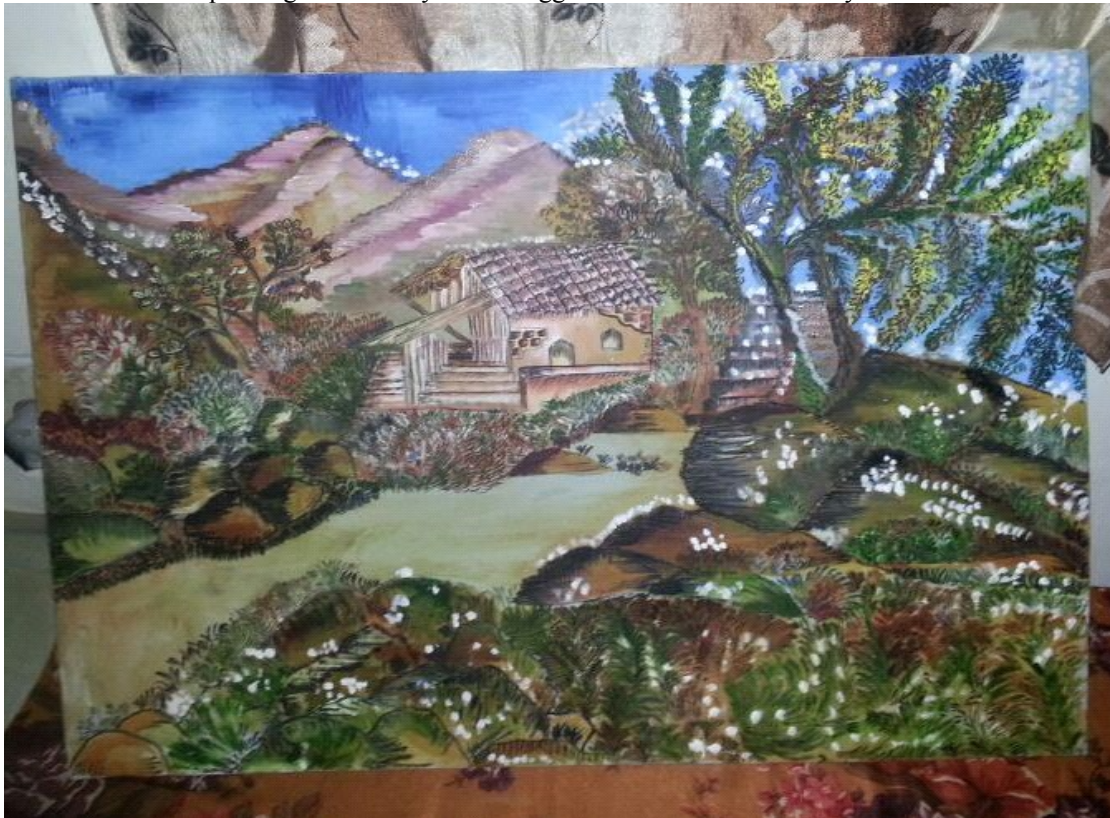
I see you smiling when I get annoyed and noticed your smile taunting mine.

Are we playing with each other, you tell me, because I find your mocking eyes watching mine.

*You mock, I hate, I annoy and you make a sullen face.
Then I find I don't have wits to match this race.
With silence you could have your way,
I gathered that long back crossing your way,
I am so drunk; I don't know what is happening around me,
And when in these moments I open my eyes, its you and your memories that I see,
You have your own way of telling you love me and I catches them fast,
And then an innocent smile crosses my face, because that makes my heart pace run fast,
And I look in mirror shying away from your heat, yet at times I feel your eyes searching mine,
And then I console myself maybe it's nothing but bunch of lies,
But still in silence you could have your way,
Because I feel your presence everywhere I crosses my way,
You wondering about how I feel, and I wondering the about yours,
Lets catch those emotions that has hit our heart core,
Don't make my eyes cry in vain each time, because I know you love me,
Shed this mask of ego and pain and make my world beautiful to see,
With silence you could have your way, who needs the words to communicate?
But I still love it when I see you calling me sweetheart, and telling me to open my heart's gate.*

Luv
G-pari

The Last time: G-Pari could very fondly remember the last time they met. The whole time they kept kissing and teasing each other. It was such a lovely evening. The whole universe felt as if it has stopped. G-Pari told Angel, “Dear I am shy to show you something. But I made something for you”. Oh! Show me sweet G-Pari I want to see .This is the painting I made for you. He hugged her. Oh! Dear it’s lovely.

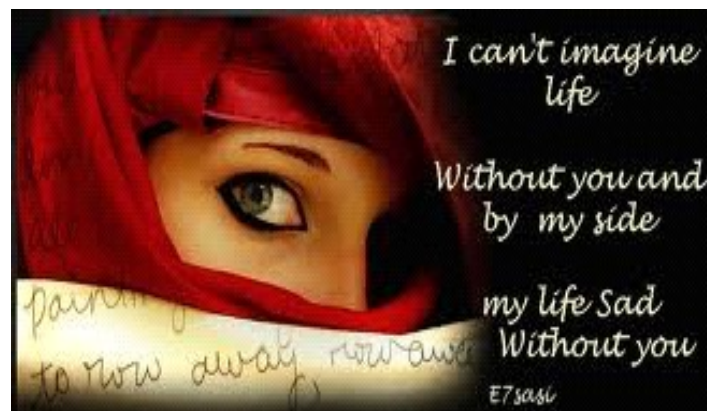


Getting Caught: The moment they were talking and hugging each other G-Pari got caught. Her father saw G-Pari. Come here he said, who is he? And slapped hard on her face. Papa, please forgive me. I promise I won't talk to him again. Crying she went home, and that was the last time she ever talked to Angel.

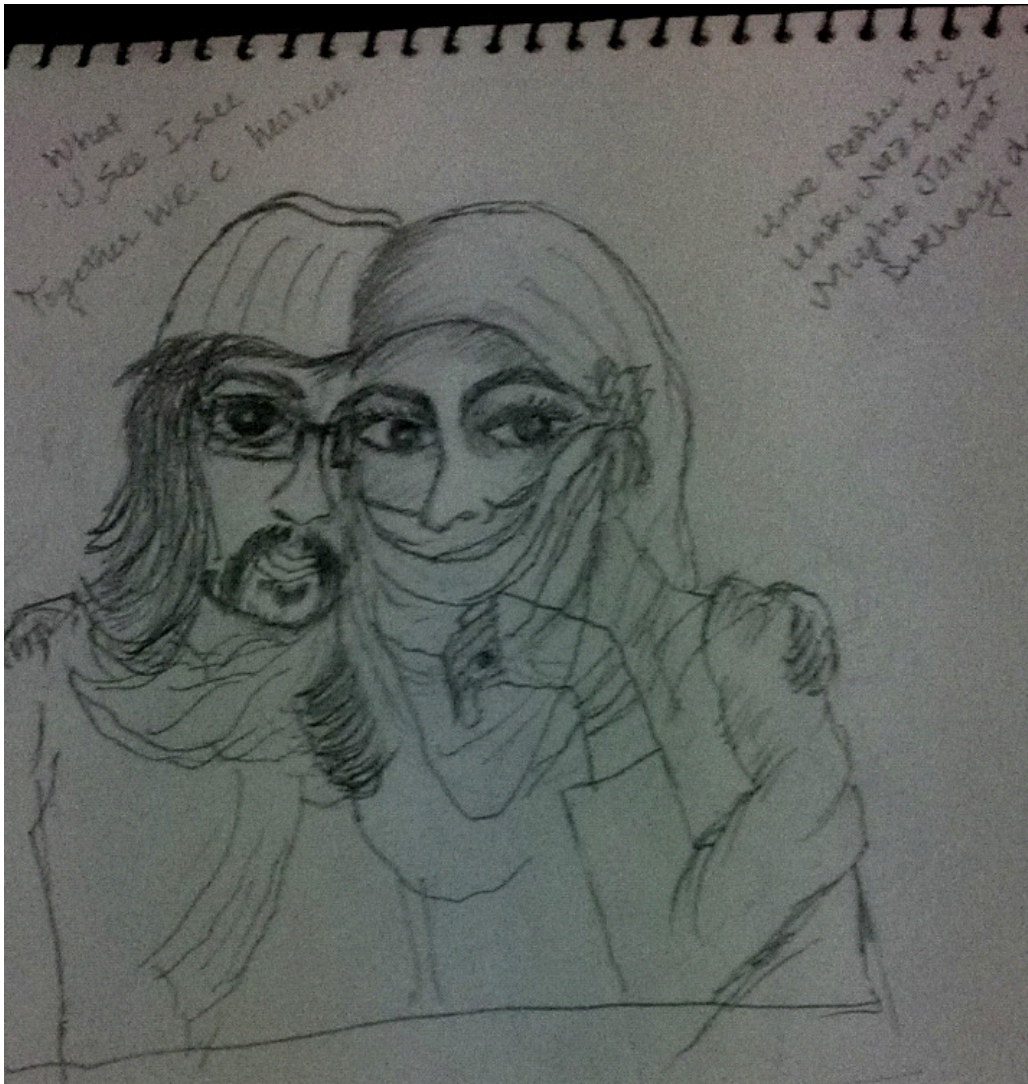


IV. Memories and journey ahead

After that, she went on the depression..It was hard to realise that Angel had really vanished from her life. That same person who made her feel like princess, And told her I am your bodyguard was gone from her life,like he never existed. She cried days, imagining him whispering to her ears, Come, I am with you.I am never going to leave you. But it was hard to bear the pain. Days turns into week, weeks to months and months to years. All she could think was a sense of loss and a piece of heart that has been taken away from her soul.



Journey never ends: They saw once you have experience true love it becomes hard for you to think about anyone else but that true love. People fall in love again and again but even their heart recognises that there is only one true love. We move ahead in life not because we are afraid to be alone, but because we are no more afraid that this pure love could be taken away from us.



Words are never enough: Words are never enough to describe what lovers feel between themselves. But they say often in our lives we have to express our agony our pain our yearning not to impress but to reach out to our soulmate.

Words are tears that
have been written down.
Tears are words that
need to be shed. Without
them , joy loses all its
brilliance and sadness
has no end.

meetville.com

Paulo Coelho

This reminds me of the book Tough Times never last but tough people do. There in the book I read a Beautiful poem

Let Go and let God

*As Children bring their broken toys with tears for us to mend,
I brought my broken dreams to God, because He was my friend,
But then instead of leaving Him in peace to work alone,
I hung around and tried to help with ways that were my own.
At last I snatched them back and cried, "How could you be slow?"
My child "He said, "What could I Do? You never did let go."*

_Unknown

And in the early sunshine I see yourself smile: The words would seem less whenever G-pari would remember Angel, The colours would spread in canvas as if some spirit was guiding her. In moments when G-pari thought she was alone, she felt some guardian angel protecting her, guiding her, telling her the way to reach out to Angel is to be Happy and make people Happy wherever you go.



People who love us truly, never leave us. They are always a shield in moments of our weakness, be they in any form, mother , father brother sister friends. But the most beautiful form of love is between lovers. For they say true love begins when nothing is expected in return.

Who knows what true love is? Dream!: G-pari would often think I know I am seeing the dream with open eyes. I have Angel watching over me. And its a long road ahead. But I am going to live long. I know because my Angel is watching over me.



V. Literature Review of the Research

Love and Human Relationship is not a new subject to the scientists and philosophers. Scientist proclaims that extreme emotional attachment is sometimes confused with love between subjects. The results being that, when some misunderstanding or miscommunication happens between lovers it lead to excessive mental stress. In some cases, when one of the lover walks away from the relationship and does not commit and give time to relationship, shock is experienced by the subject resulting in the reduced circulation of blood. In some cases, it may lead to unconsciousness and subjects are found to be hallucinating their lovers. But those who firmly believe that there exist a force which binds the two soul together, contradicts so called realist that it was not actually hallucination or imagination on their part, but the love which binds the two soul together. In the words of Nicholas Sparks "Love is love, no matter how old you are." People have been communicating with their lovers through many means. Some write diaries, some send messages in a bottle and threw it in beach. Social media has become another important source for sending the messages.

Hypotheses of the Research: There is a relationship between psychological empowerment and physical behaviour of people in love. It has been studied that when people are in love, the feeling of jealousy, possessiveness and in some cases bullying occurs. Lovers either try to harm self or their lover. The Emotional demand on their side increases and if it is not met they will go into long periods of emotional distress. In extreme cases they will scream, inflict physical harm on them or will have suicidal tendency.

However, this does not justify the fact that people in love are committing some sin. All these weird behaviour of subjects are observed when they are separated from each other or the miscommunication, jealousy and misunderstanding occurs.

VI. Conclusion

In conclusion, people should adapt the healthy attitude towards lovers. They should be handled very delicately in case of their emotional distress and depression. It is said that lovers never forget the memories. So, we should help on building the healthy society by giving each other the happy memories. Pain has a way of changing people, it may make you stubborn or it may make you more mature. I believe, society is still full of positive people around us with positive approach to life. No matter, how bad the situation be one can always look back at the beautiful memories and make it a foundation stone to develop new memories. Love is never wasted, if it was'nt returned have faith, something better is in store for you.