

BEGONE!

SHORT STORY WITH VOCABULARY FOR TALKING ABOUT LOVE (Level B1-B2)

At first it was the pain I didn't understand. In fact, it was the pleasure that came before the pain that kept me enthralled. The flow of good feelings that rushed into my body with your mere presence was also what led to days of prostration as I battled with feelings of anger and frustration.

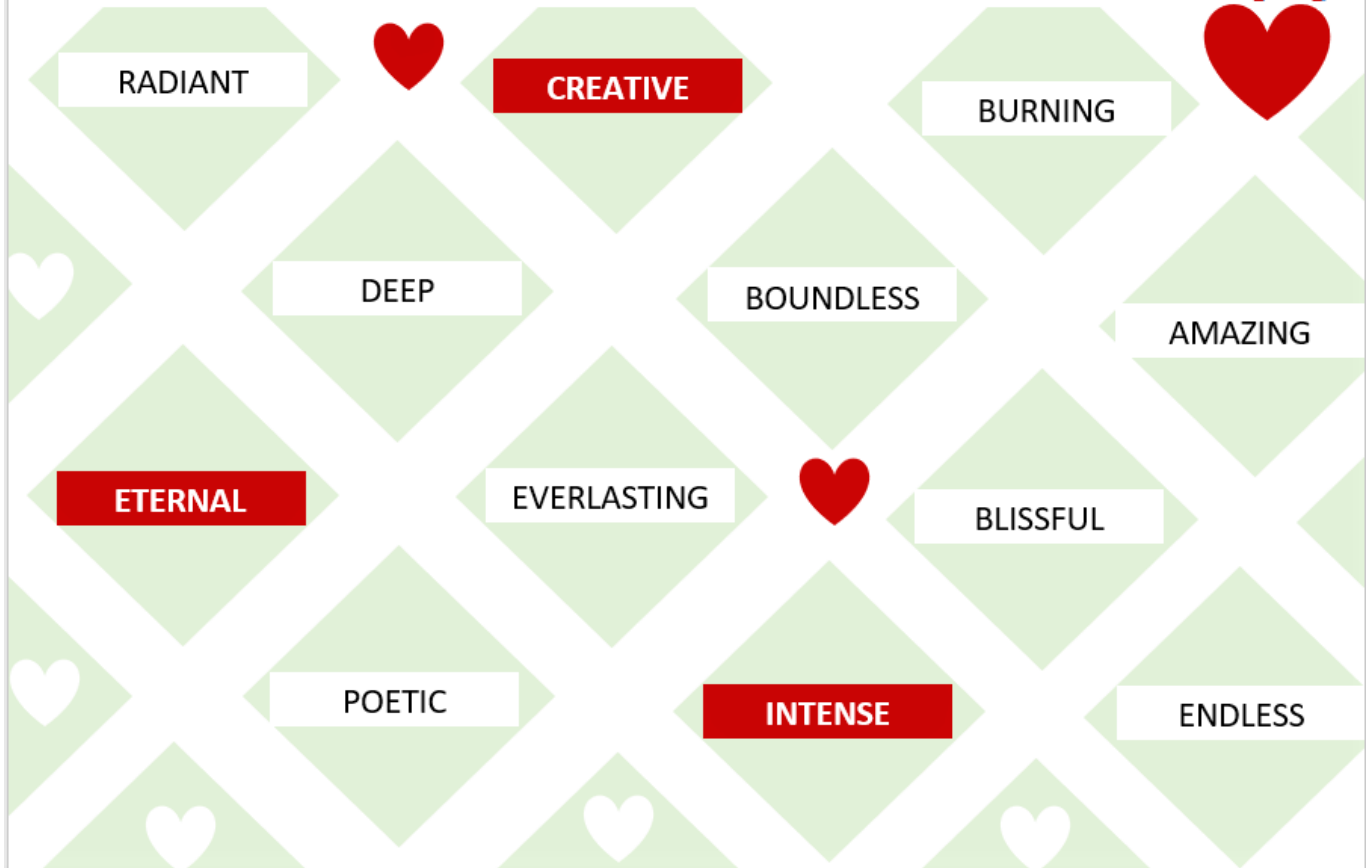
What I kept forgetting was to ask you why you did that. Yes, why did you always appear in my life and disappear from it as if I was a porous being with holes so huge you punched your way through them until it became hopeless that they would ever be refilled again?

Why?

Why did you always disrupt the course of my existence with the promise of unbroken rapture? And why did I keep on believing in you, in something that I deeply knew would never materialise?

Yet I kept the dream alive, nurtured it until I thought I was close to grasping it only to see it die away, crumble into dust and vanish forever from my view. Why did I naively follow you like a starved dog without a set course, a servant of man who is forever betrothed to him without having the reassurance of eternity?

ADJECTIVES FOR DESCRIBING LOVE (1)



I really want to know why you did that for now I feel that it was mere torture to lure me into thinking that something could sprout from the rotten seeds of your love or obsession.

Yes, was it love or obsession? For in love, you do not want to hurt your other half. You want to see her happy, you want to stay right next to her, you want to lie together and feel each other's warmth while still believing that you will remain together. You don't fear that your lover will leave you and you don't worry that your lover will never come back to you again. You are comfortable in that love, in that embrace, in that promise of a forever that is really attainable. It is something real.

I knew that your fleeting love brought me pain so why did I reciprocate it? Why, like a fool did I always smile when I saw you? Why did I feel grateful that you had come back into my life? Why, for God's sake, did I start believing again in you? I shouldn't have done that.

When I saw you, I should have just turned my back, not slowly, but in haste. I should have run away, recognised the danger when it was still time to rid myself of someone who always brought misery in my life.

I was a fool

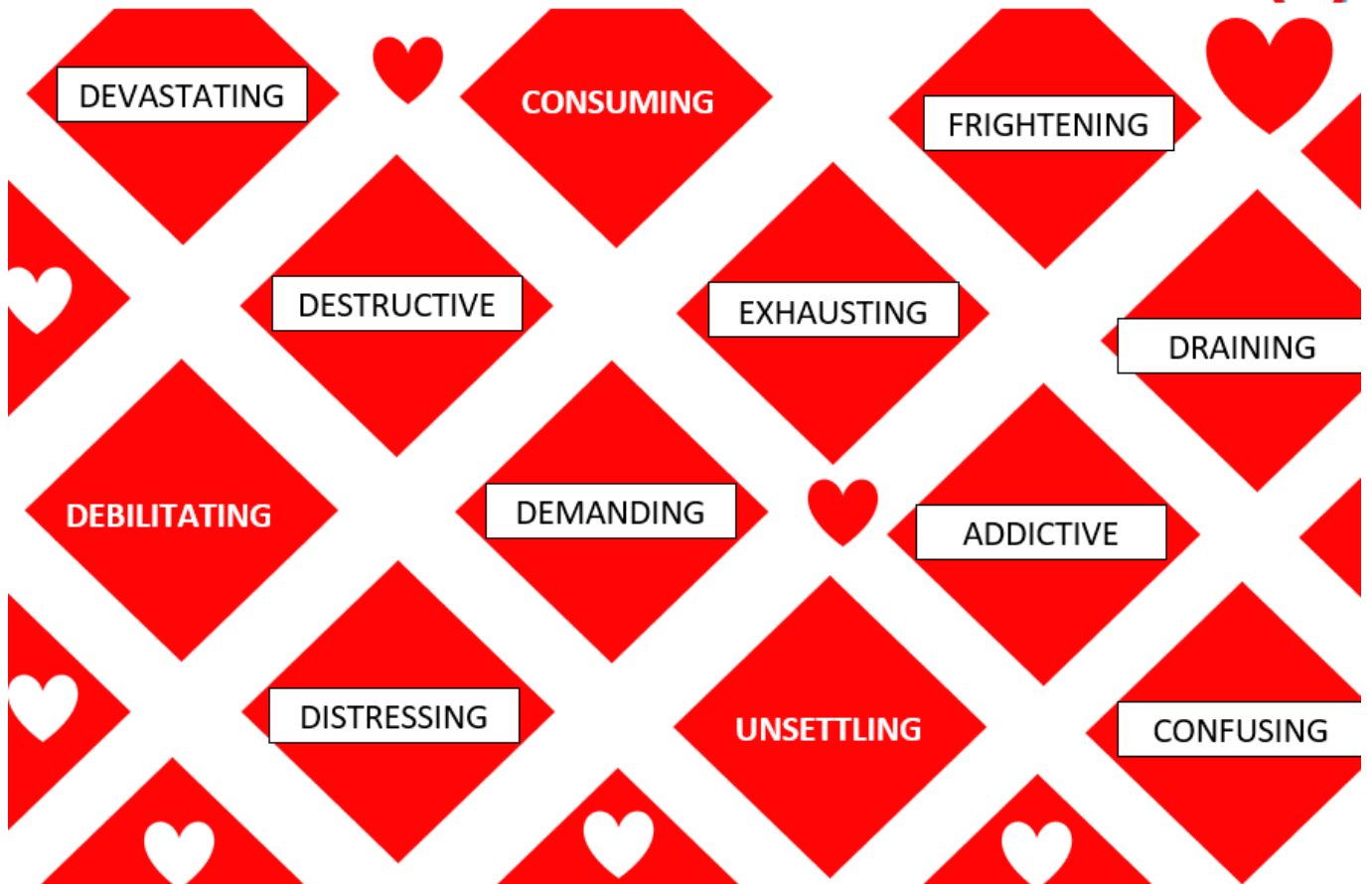
I was a fool and you knew that I was one. That is why you kept on playing with me, toying with my feelings because you were sure of your power over them. You knew that you could crush my spirits and unsettle me. You knew that once I saw you I would start whining like a bitch and I would still be around, yearning for another fix that you made sure to give in little doses so that I would remain unsatisfied. Of course I would stay with you, even if it meant for ten seconds, five, two or one. You knew I would be there, whether I wanted it or not.

You could decide when to come and when to go. You could say 'I love you' or 'I hate you' with free rein without fearing for any consequences. Did I ever shout at you, show you the pain that you caused in my life? No, I only thought of kissing you, being in your arms, making love to you as if it was something we would be doing all our lives.

The short intense pleasure I felt at being looked at by you could not erase the long nights of agony when I remembered how good it had been to lie next to you and to feel your breath and eyes on me. It was the promise of paradise, of ecstasy, of being close to the very essence of life.

I should have just run away and made sure that you would never find me anywhere to play your dirty tricks on me. You'd then have known what it feels like to love and not to live; what it feels like to settle your hopes for someone who would never return your love, not in this lifetime. I should have felt weary; I should have recognised you for who you were.

ADJECTIVES FOR DESCRIBING LOVE (2)



You thought you were special and you only belonged to yourself. It was a privilege to be near you and you wanted me to feel that. You could decide when to play with my life and when to preserve yours. I couldn't do that with your life, and you knew it, and you didn't care, not for a second.

Things have changed my dear and you will never find the same girl again. Never. I am exhausted of my devotion to you. I no longer want you, now, tomorrow or in the future. I will no longer hold on to your ethereal presence. Depart, walk away, run if you want to, disappear; you are no longer important in my life. There is somebody better, I know there is. It is not his beauty or his wealth that appeal to me. It is not his charisma or self-belief that pull me to him as I was pulled to you.

I know this somebody will love me eternally without whizzing into my life and getting out of it as if I was an open window. I have become someone special and I will be treated as such. I know the real role that you played in my life now. You taught me a precious lesson about what you call 'love'. You are nowhere near this Somebody who will love me for being me and not for being another version of yourself.

I know

When this somebody sails into my life, I will know right away that he is not like you. It will be easy to know for you excel in your zeal to hurt and remove all the dignity a woman could possess. You showed me the bad side of love so that I could recognise the good side of it. This is why I am not bitter. Mistakes shape us and make us better people. I saw the bad in you so that I could recognise the good in somebody else.

Unknowingly, you brought me closer to my faith and my deepening connection to God. I hear him constantly. He says 'I am here. Don't look anywhere else. I will comfort you. I will soothe your wounds. I will heal your pain.' And then I believe Him. He is with me. He is comforting me. He is soothing my wounds. He is healing my pain.

Adjectives for Describing Relationships (1)

LOVING
GOOD
BALANCED
BROTHERLY
FUNCTIONAL
INTIMATE
COOL
SERIOUS
BENEFICIAL
STRONG
DIRECT
POSITIVE
RECIPROCAL
SIMPLE

HEALTHY
FRIENDLY
HARMONIOUS
WHOLESOME
MEANINGFUL
SMOOTH
SUPPORTIVE
COMPASSIONATE
PROPER
EASY
SOLID
COMFORTABLE
ACCEPTABLE
GRATIFYING

WORTHY
FRUITFUL
SAFE
SOUND
NORMAL
SATISFACTORY
HAPPY
TENDER
STABLE
GRACEFUL
PLEASANT
SUBTLE
SUITABLE
APPROPRIATE

