

MY FANTASY OF LOVE 2

(Short Fiction Of POETIC EXPRESSION)



Written by
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Hello, I'm *ISHAYA BAMAIYI*.

I'm glad that you are about to read

MY FANTASY OF LOVE 2

This is a short poetic fictional expression.

Which is sequel to MY FANTASY OF LOVE

By the end of reading this short poetic expression, I hope your curiosity from MY FANTASY OF LOVE 1 will be

met. Smiling!

I will love to hear from you in any of my contacts or social median handles.

MY FANTASY OF LOVE 2

In the heart of humans
Fantasy and reality are like two
identical twins
But only the reality can stand the
test of time
But then, there can never be a
reality without a fantasy.

Humans talk about love
Everyone seeks for Love, but where
can you find it?

Do you find it somewhere very
close or do you have to take a
journey in search of love?

Journey of love can be futile, for
no one can choose who to fall in
love with.

Love has to find us, and when it
does accepting it, is what it
means to fall in love.

Only does who can recognize it
hold unto it reality, does who
cannot, settles for it fantasy.

I fell in love with this lady whose
presence I'm always eager to
behold

Her thought kept my mind busy
with too many thoughts that seems
to bewitched my sense of
reasoning,
For truly love can alter the
organization of the mind.

She is beautiful even before a fool
Her smile makes me go an extra
mile on a journey that's seems
futile

Where on earth can I find the right
expression of this mystery called
love?

Love is not to be forced, but love
itself is a force to reckon with
when it finds you.

I said to her;

My heart found love in you
For I am in love with you sincerely
How i always wish that seeing you
won't be that barely
I wish you love me too so squarely
Because not given me a chance
will hurt me so severely.
For my heart is already beating for
you so clearly.

When will this fantasy comes true?

For I long for the day that I can
look into your eyes and tell you
how strong love can make the
weakest of men be.

For I long for the day that I can
hold your hand as we walk down
the rail line in a close line.

For I long for the day that I don't
really need too much words to tell
you how I feel.

For I long for the day that every
reason for you to say no will end in
futility.

For I long for the day that you will
sleep and wake up in my arms.

When will this day come?

The day that I won't have to be
nervous about my intention.

The day that I must have conquered
every fear within me.

The day that my rival will say truly
love has found you and me.

The day that this fantasy of mine will
come to an end because by then you
will know and testify that truly love
has found us.

Please give me a chance, for only you
can turn my fantasy into a reality.

Thank you for reading
MY FANTASY OF LOVE 2

*If you find this poetry interesting, you can go ahead and
share with friends.*

For comments and inquiry on this short fiction you just
read?

I will love to hear from you.

You can contact or reach me on any of the platforms below



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Thank you!