

First Poem: Love by Amaara Arif

I am looking for that special type of love when I go home after work, and I see that other person in the home I want to feel at ease and in peace.

I am looking for that love when I am ill, the other person will take care of me and will say to me don't worry I got you.

I am looking for that love where I can talk about anything with that special person without being judged.

I am looking for that love where can we be together and even if we don't speak, it's still peaceful.

I am looking for that love where we can be friends, lovers, kids and idiots all in one.

I am looking for that love when that special person will defend me behind my back.

I am looking for that love where me and my partner have respect for each other, we value each other opinions and can agree to disagree.

I am looking for that love where I know my partner will support me in every way.

Is this too much to ask or are there any gentlemen left in the world

Second Poem: Hope

Hope is something that we linger onto when everything else is finishing. Hope is something you try to find in the biggest of obstacles. Hope is an emotion that civilians hold onto in war torn countries when being targeted from every angle. Hope is something everyone holds on to regardless of background.