



The  
**LOVE**  
Diary

2.0

*“Love, as they lived it.  
Love, as they wrote it.”*



# My first Love Story ❤️✉️



It all began when he first called me, asking about the house I had rented out. At first, it was just a simple conversation about the floor, rent, and other details. I never imagined that this ordinary call would slowly turn into something so meaningful. Soon, he rented the floor, and our interactions became more frequent. We would exchange small talk, laughs, and casual greetings, and over time, I started noticing the kindness and warmth in him.

After almost a year of knowing each other in this simple way, he finally proposed to me. I still remember that moment vividly—my hands trembled, my heart raced, and a huge smile spread across my face. It wasn't just the words; it was the feeling behind them. In that moment, I realized I had found someone who truly understood me, cared for me, and wanted to walk through life with me. That proposal wasn't just a question; it was the beginning of a journey that would change my life in the most beautiful way.

# My first Love Story ❤️✉️



After that, we started going out together. Every outing, every small conversation, every shared laugh brought us closer. Falling in love wasn't sudden—it happened slowly, naturally, like sunlight gradually filling a room. From simple coffee dates to walks in the park, every moment made me realize how special our connection was. I felt safe, cherished, and happy just being with him, and in return, I gave my heart completely.

Our relationship has always been healthy and full of understanding. We have never had serious misunderstandings. Even when small disagreements arise, he always comes first to talk and convince me, making sure that love and respect remain at the center of everything. We share responsibilities, cook together, and care for each other in small yet meaningful ways. We communicate openly, support each other's dreams, and celebrate even the little joys in life.



# My first Love Story ❤️✉️



Some of our most memorable moments are simple yet unforgettable. My birthdays with him are always special—filled with surprises, laughter, and love that makes me feel completely cherished. New Year's celebrations are another highlight: staying up together, sharing dreams, making promises for the future, and feeling hopeful about the life we are building together. These moments taught me that love isn't about grand gestures—it's about being present, sharing happiness, and creating memories together.

Today, our relationship is built on understanding, communication, sharing, and caring. We have learned to listen to each other, respect each other's feelings, and make decisions together. Even if he fights with me, he is always the first to come forward, apologize, and make sure we resolve things peacefully. Living together has shown us how to balance individual needs with shared responsibilities, and it has made our bond stronger and more meaningful.

# My first Love Story ❤️✉️



Through this journey, I have learned that love is not just about romance or passion; it is about patience, trust, commitment, and mutual growth. Real love grows stronger with time and effort, creating a foundation for a lifelong relationship. Living together with the same love, respect, and care every day has taught me the true meaning of partnership.

This is my story, not of fairy tales, but of two people navigating life together, supporting each other, and finding joy in the little moments.

I hope that every girl finds a partner like my husband—someone who understands, respects, and loves her unconditionally. I hope everyone experiences a love that is steady, real, and fulfilling, just like ours. True love is about companionship, care, shared responsibilities, and the joy of growing together. My story is proof that real love exists, and with patience, understanding, and care, it can last a lifetime.

-Ishwika -

THE END



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# Just Maybe

Funny how months flutter.  
With butter  
On pans to make eggs scrambled.  
And one glance, a word in a smile mumbled.

Seconds become hours of stolen secrets.

It's another forked loop.  
I know.  
A fork I've trudged before, with nothing but stuttering beats.  
Words tripping over my tongue.  
A loop of maybes and what ifs.

For I grew up, listening to Ariel sing on rocks:  
Sita Ram, Radhe Krishna.  
Watched Mr Darcy, flop.  
And Flynn Rider mop.

So here I am.  
Once again, I hope.  
For the once upon a time.  
As my playlist loops.  
And my pen flows.

Maybe, just maybe, I'll get the fairytale this time.  
If not, oh well. Swift blasts, and I walk.  
Forever, the romantic I am. Hopeless as ever.



-Aarthi -

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-Chanchala Dilrukshi -

# Love that stayed



When we met in 2018,  
I never knew he would become my whole life.  
He felt ordinary-  
and love, instead of rushing,  
waited quietly in my heart.

For years, our love learned patience.  
Not because it was weak,  
but because true love endures  
before it blooms.  
Through silence and fear,  
we chose each other-again and again.

When I tried to step back,  
believing distance might protect me,  
he stayed.

When leaving was easier,  
he remained.

That was when I knew-  
he was my person.

I stumbled. I made mistakes.  
Yet he never let go.

# Love that stayed



He guided me gently,  
loved me without conditions,  
and became my strength.  
Now he is miles away from me,  
and waiting feels heavy.  
Some nights ache beyond words,  
but waiting is never empty  
when love is certain.

I carry hope  
because one day,  
all this distance will soften  
into a life we build together,  
after years of faith and endurance.

The day he came to my home for me,  
I felt Allah's mercy surrounding us.  
Every tear, every silent prayer  
finally found its meaning.  
Our journey was hard,  
but love that survives hardship  
arrives with blessings.

# Love that stayed



We loved even without words.

Days, weeks, months passed,  
yet love never weakened.

We waited for conversations,  
but never for commitment.

Love, to me, is this:

Whatever happens, he is for me,  
and I am for him always.

I miss him now  
I long to hold his hands.  
to feel the warmth  
distance has delayed  
but never destroyed.

My greatest prayer remains unchanged:  
our togetherness in this world  
and in the hereafter.

He is my love.  
He is my home.  
He is my everything.

THE END

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-Dilshara -

# you are the one



You are the one

You are the one I'm searching so high  
The one I dream of, with a loving sigh  
You are the smile that shines so bright  
The one I'll love, until my very last

I'm that girl

You are looking close, you are looking near  
For the girl who is hoping, you'll finally here  
I'm right here, with a heart so true  
Hope you will notice, and think of me too

-Sugathi Sathsarani-

she says.....



Under starry skies, I'll whisper your name  
Send my love through moonlight, like a gentle flame  
In the silence, my heart beats for you  
In dreams, I'll find you, my love, it's true

Your touch is like the sunrise, warm and bright  
Chasing shadows, banishing the night  
With every beat, my heart says it's right  
Forever with you, is where I'll stay tonight

In moonlight gardens, our love will grow  
With every whisper, our hearts beat slow  
I'll love you till the stars fade out  
My love for you, will shine, no doubt

So I'll send my love, through the moon's gentle beam  
Hoping it finds you, and whispers my dream  
That I'll love you, through time and space  
Forever and always, in this love's ambrace

-Cinnamon girl -





“Love lives in the quiet  
moments,  
the brave confessions,  
& the stories  
we dare to share.”



University of Colombo  
**Rotaract**  
Faculty of Law



**UNITE  
FOR  
GOOD**

