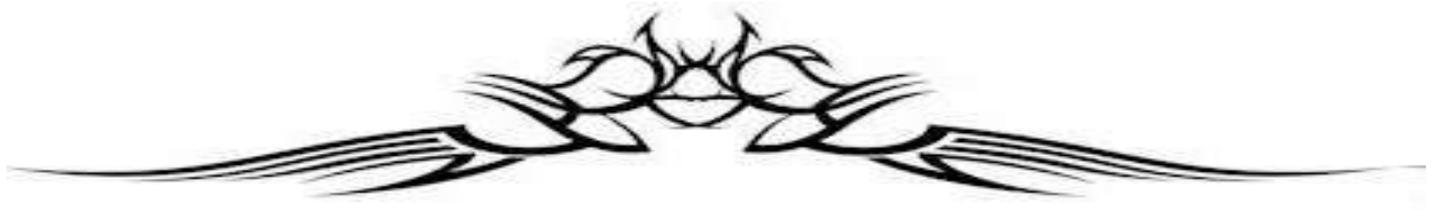


Love, heartbreak, and betrayal.

Love, Heartbreak and Betrayal

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A Collection of Arabic Flash Prose

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Translated by: Amr Hassan**



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Between love, heartbreak, and betrayal ..
Mai El-Awar beautifully expresses deep
emotions and glistening feelings through
her deeply felt words.

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Nostalgia serves at our
evening table what pain
desires of my memories with
you.



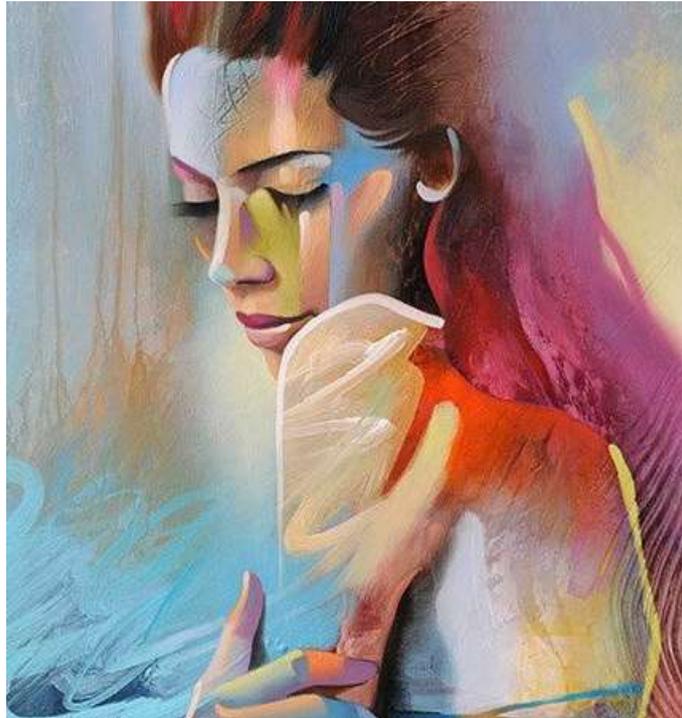
What if I sold the whole past
in exchange for a day in the
future? Would I see you then
laughing in the face of
oblivion?



Don't provoke my feeling,
for I have chained them long
ago. Don't open the gates of
light for my heart. Let it live
in the darkness of loneliness



When your specter appeared
to me waving your love I
gathered my armies to stand
my ground. However, my
fortresses have fallen.



**She is the first tale. The first
look. The first touch. The
first death!**



I glimpsed you as you
approached from the clouds,
and the heavens rained down
happiness.



Your love was a farce. You wrote it and starred in it, and I was the your only audience.



Who angered you, oh heart of mine? Why are you overwhelmed with life? No one is worthy of your passion.



Out of devotion, I deprived
my eyes of the of the light of
day until you return and we
can see the sun together.



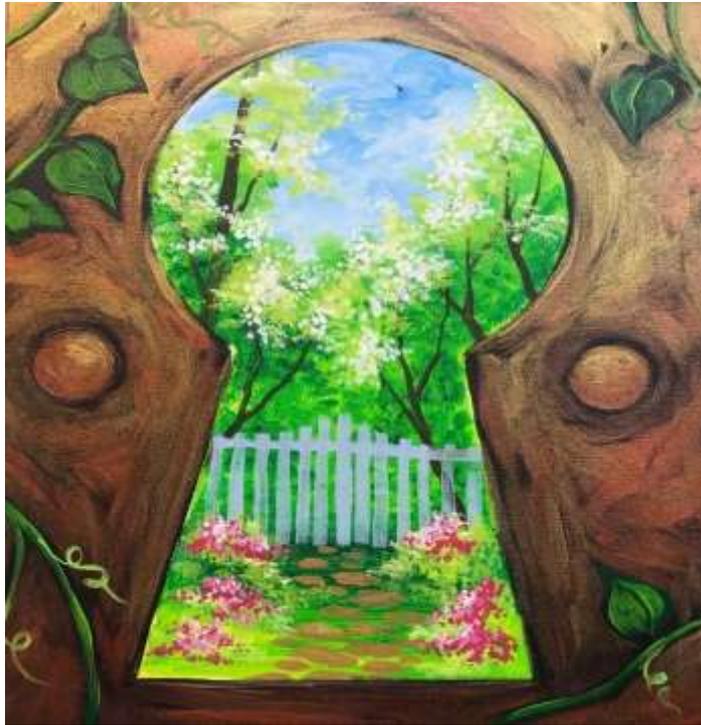
Your love settled in the
meadows of my heart, thus
the rivers ran like waterfalls.



Upon the cloth of a transpired
dream, I heard the false songs
of happiness.



When they asked me to describe her, I was lost for words. Is she an angel? Or Is she paradise?



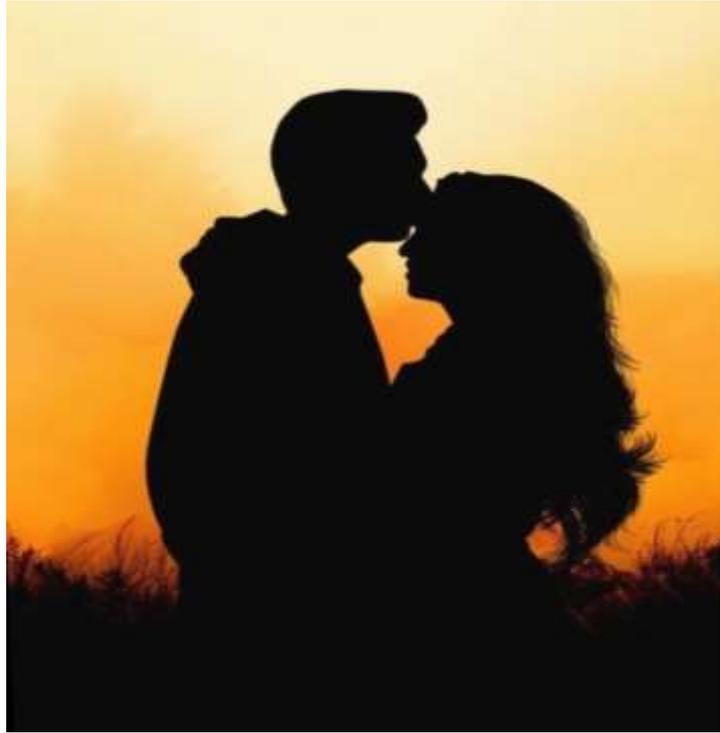
This secret shall be kept
within the depths of my soul,
until I'm six feet under.



I wrote about my life, for I realized how much I love you: “A false knight lost her heart.”



Among the ruins of truth,
your love was the only
constant.



Oh transpired past! Oh Past
happiness! When will you
become my present and my
future?



You should have drawn a
portrait of me on the pages of
your heart to turn its
wasteland into moors.



All your words are empty.
Don't you ever believe a
single word of it.



The universe heard me
complain about my love for
you. You're the only one
who's devoid of love.



I saw a lively evening in your
eyes, and the flashes of hope
melted in my heart.



I feel overwhelmed by life tonight, and I don't want to stay within these walls of mine.



Your heart is as wide as the universe. I need to settle in it.



Believe me, I can no longer understand your love. You're as mysterious as a delusion in a dark night.



I have thrown myself into the
seas of yearning, and today I
drowned. I can longer breathe
without the sight of your
eyes.



When I fell for you, I didn't see the sword of treachery. It was easy for you to stab me. It was easy for you to kill me.



How could you inject your
love into my bloodstream?
Even though I closed all the
doors without you.



Oh bird! Who landed on the
tree of yearning. Please leave,
for I want no love.



I climbed the hills of hope,
searching for a glimmer of
light that would fill my heart,
I'm weary of the darkness of
the feet of mounts.



I am tired of searching for an
antidote that would cure me
of you, but the more I search
the more I love you.



You were not shy on our
date. You were speeding
through the rhymes like a
hasty steed to deliver your
feelings to me.



I woo you forgetting your
ugly lying face. All that my
eyes remember is the shine of
your honest eyes.



You still discipline me.
Whenever I intend to flirt
with you, your look makes
me shy.



Distance burnt the forests of
love, and left behind the
ashes of regret.



On the banks of grief, your
look satisfies my love.



A glance:
The free are stigmatized, and
belly-dancers are the elite of
society.



My Home: War-torn countries and outdated nations.



Among the poor, those who never knew love can give it.
And those who never knew safety can provide it.



At night, the birth of sleep is difficult, and dawn refuses to be born.

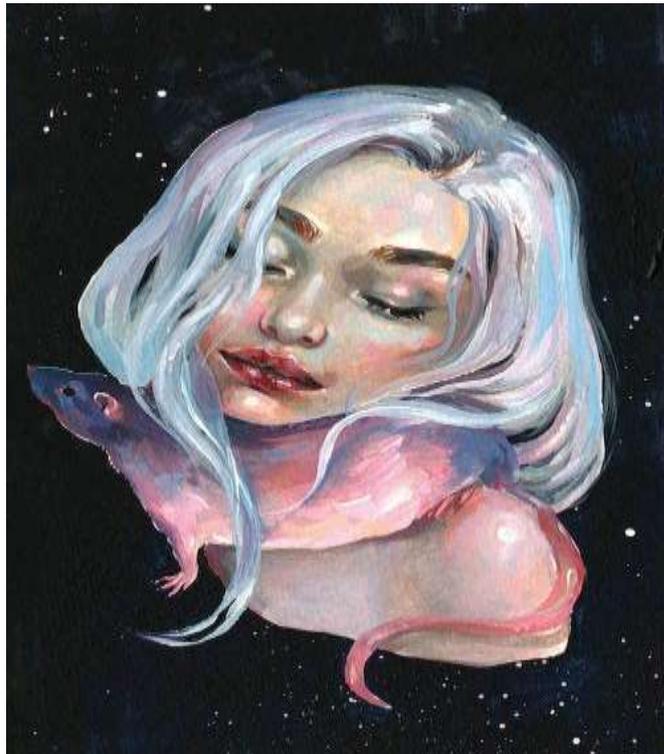
Love, heartbreak, and betrayal.



We are not different, but life
set us on different paths.



On the borders, there are eyes
that give birth to tears and
guts torn by the talons of
hunger.

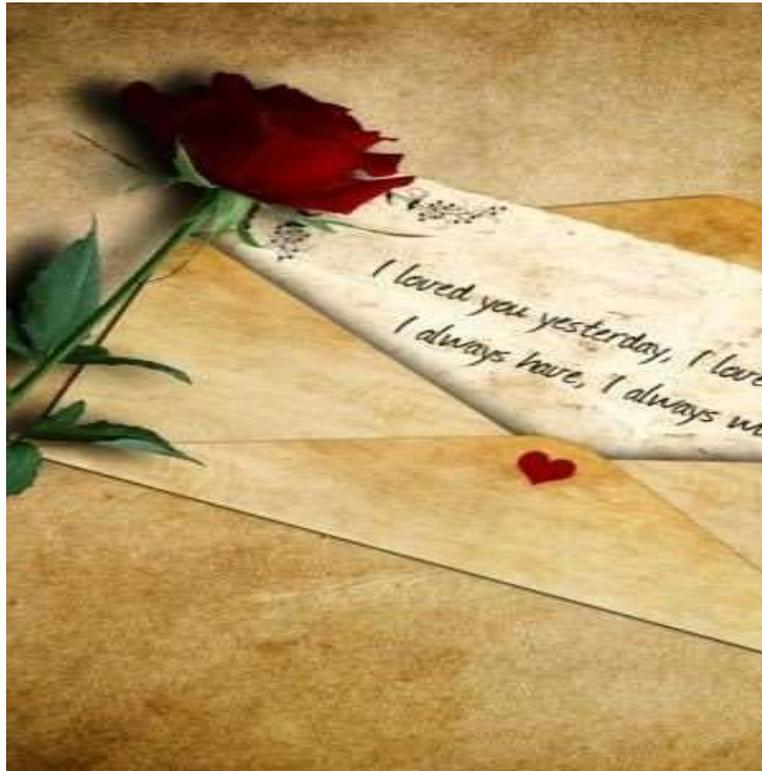


Do not carry the guilt of love,
for life is pregnant with pain.

Love, heartbreak, and betrayal.



In the season of rain, sorrows
drown.



Our old letters smell of your perfume. I read them and my heart skips a beat.

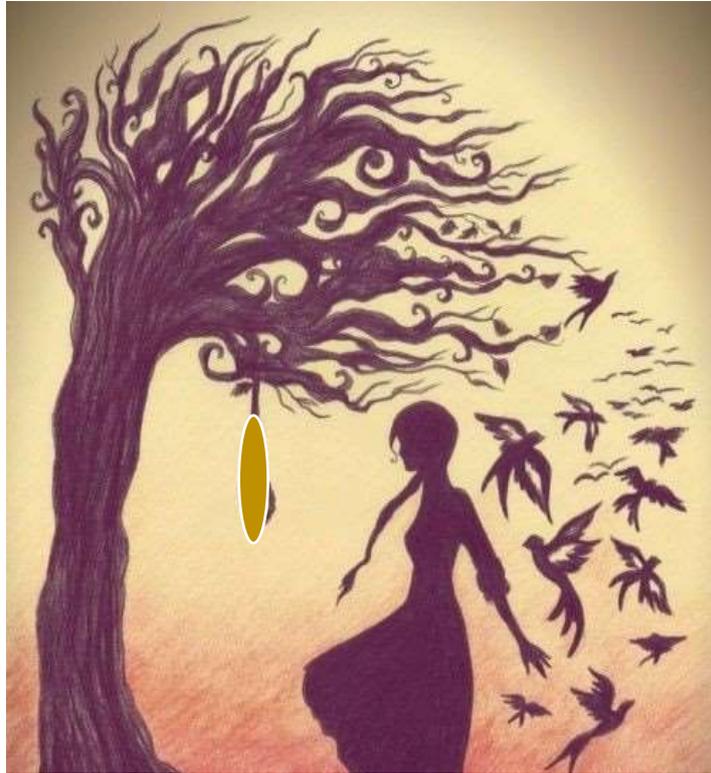
Love, heartbreak, and betrayal.



All the old tales are remnants
of departed souls.



Your memory fills my heart
with the noise of a crowded
city populated by pain.



When in doubt, a severed
evidence torments me.



Your eyes call me, then hope
springs out in my heart



Shoot your arrow. It's my
will. What could harm my
bleeding heart?



I have gathered my remains
in silence. And in silence, I
you within.



Your voice rings like a
church bell, and my heart is
an ascetic priest.



Thanks to your heart, which
taught me not to listen to the
call of love.



Your love taught me that
silence is a must during
moments of rage.



My soul calls for your silence
for you don't listen and my
heart doesn't calm down,



You're like a pure angel;
your ablution is in my eyes.



We gather wheat from the
fields of the poor, yet the
poor are still hungry.



Drink a shot of love with me.
Today we meet. Tomorrow
we depart.



When we meet when our
hearts are yearning all the
blame is gone.



Within your heart, I hugged
the past. When I woke up, I
saw a mirage



This stubborn heart o' mine,
it resists me and remembers
you whenever I long.



My heart likes it a lot. Today
I'm free of you. I shed my
skin in oblivion.



Don't blame me if I run away
from the sea of your love, I
am sick of drowning.



What has the Fall brought?
It's winter! Here to revive the
soul.



I fear most that your gaze will remain sharp in the first moments. That it will keep my heart from realizing what's happening to it.



No wonder grass grows in the same soil where trees grow. However, grass will always be like a dwarf that everyone steps on.



One day the pain will become
a mere memory. Then, I'll
look you in the eye and say
that I hate you.



Your love will remain there
between the paths of love,
and I will not tread these
paths.



Everything hurts me, even
your voice when it whispers
love poems.

Love, heartbreak, and betrayal.



When your moon becomes
full, the stars smile.



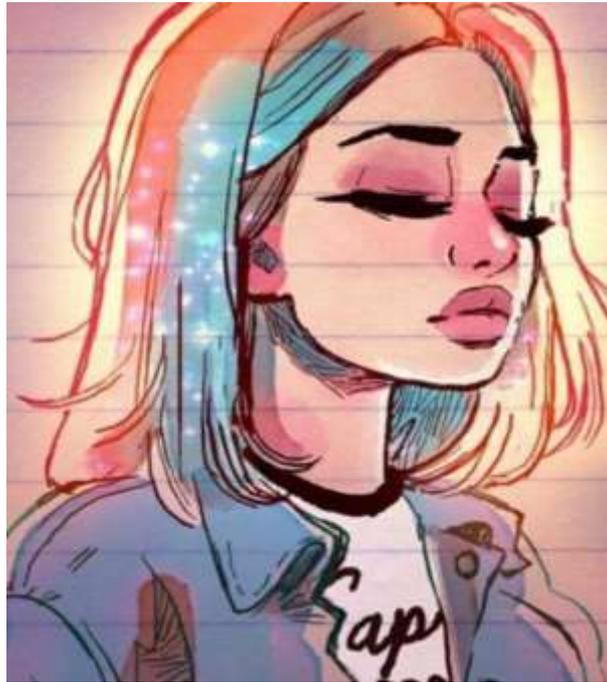
Don't look me in the eyes,
for my heart is more sincere
than them.



My memories of you are beautiful; they smell of a different fragrance.



You were my hope, but you
left me in pain.



Don't fly too far, for
estrangement is cold.



It used to rain heavily, but
after you left it and became
dark and dry.



The rites of your treachery
are complete. And today I
mourn your love.



My lonely nights are long,
when will your moon light up
the sky?



Life sleeps soundly out of
exhaustion and yearning. You
don't feel anything, and I
don't rest.



I feared your eyes when I
didn't see my reflection in
them.



We write so we can forget,
then we read and remember.
Damned is the game of life.



Oh how I wished I could hug
you?! I abstained out of
shyness. Today I hug all the
pain during our goodbye.



My heart is poor. It has no
dreams. It pumps blood into
my tired body.



The time of departure has come. The night is young and it refuses to withdraw, the longer it lasts, the more I bleed.



In the shade, your looks
challenge my silence and
pain and sadness burst within
me.



You made me realize that
love is utilitarian.



I loved him and he was my home. Then, he betrayed me and I became nothing but an empty shell.

Love, heartbreak, and betrayal.



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