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Book 2: The Eclipse

not every page has a butterfly.
which pages do you think holds a secret?

Book 2: The Eclipse

By hellosoulmate_

Published by hellosoulmate_

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I said goodbye
so that i can see you again.

i replied in silence
so that i can hear you sing again.

I told you we were just friends
- just strangers

An AR Experience

by



Slip on your earbuds to unlock the full AR audio experience—
trust us, every sound is worth hearing!

Ready to dive in?

Find the app link waiting for you on **page 88**.

Don't keep the AR magic waiting!

In a future yet unseen,
when a door refuses to yield,



ACCESS DENIED:

you cannot connect to this portal
with a digital copy

this key will be your answer. :)

if i speak of this connection to this
world,

will it open the gates to the
dimension and the timeline

where we both exist?



when the world was on pause,
my time that had stopped...



...began.



the memories on rewind
the thoughts of you on replay.

i whispered to the moon one night
-wished for someone.

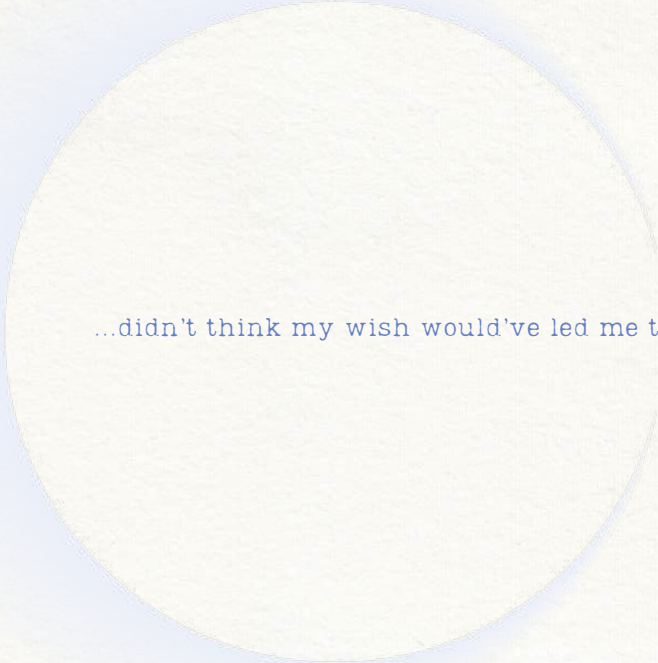
someone without a face and without a name.

just someone who can make me happy...

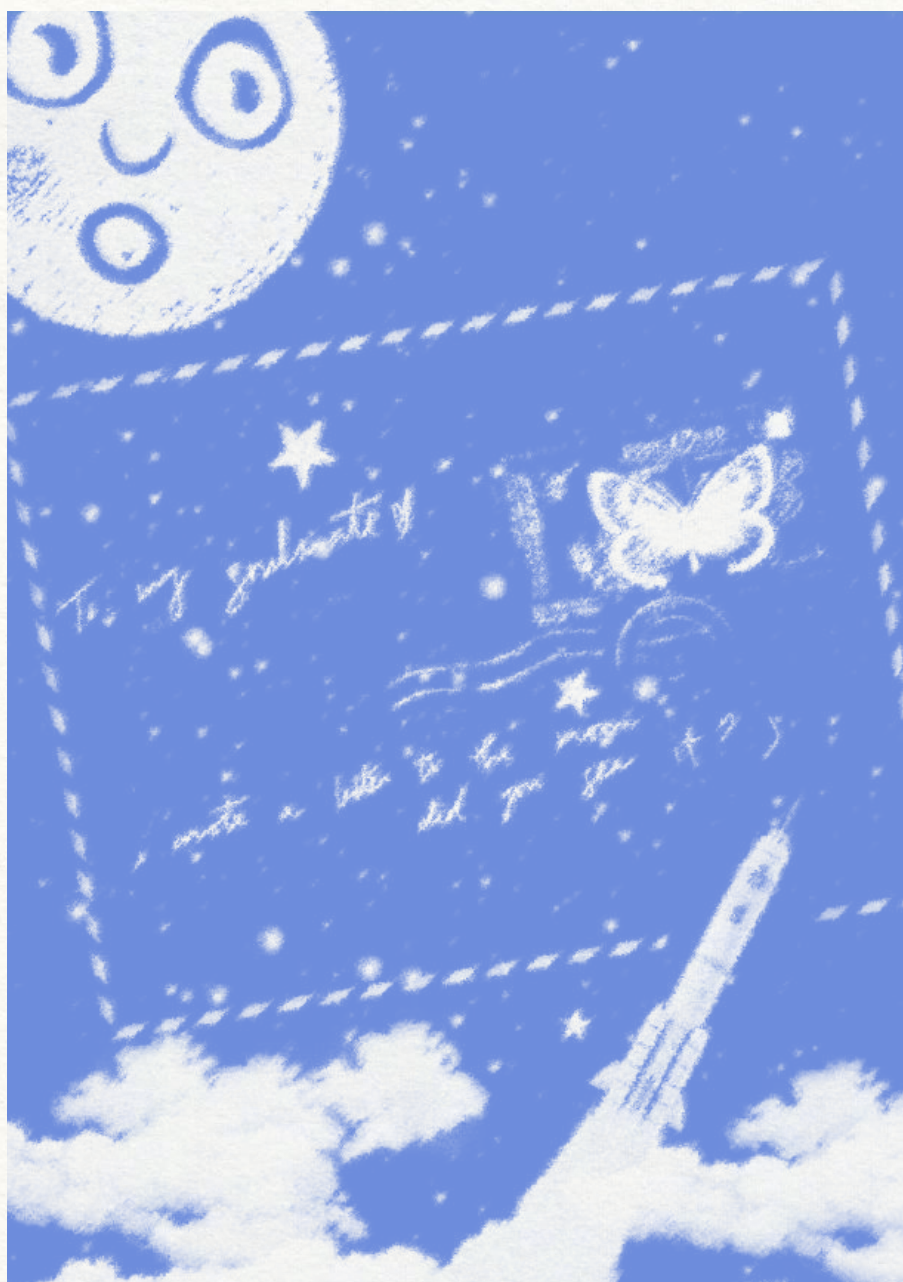
...because i was so close to giving up on the world.

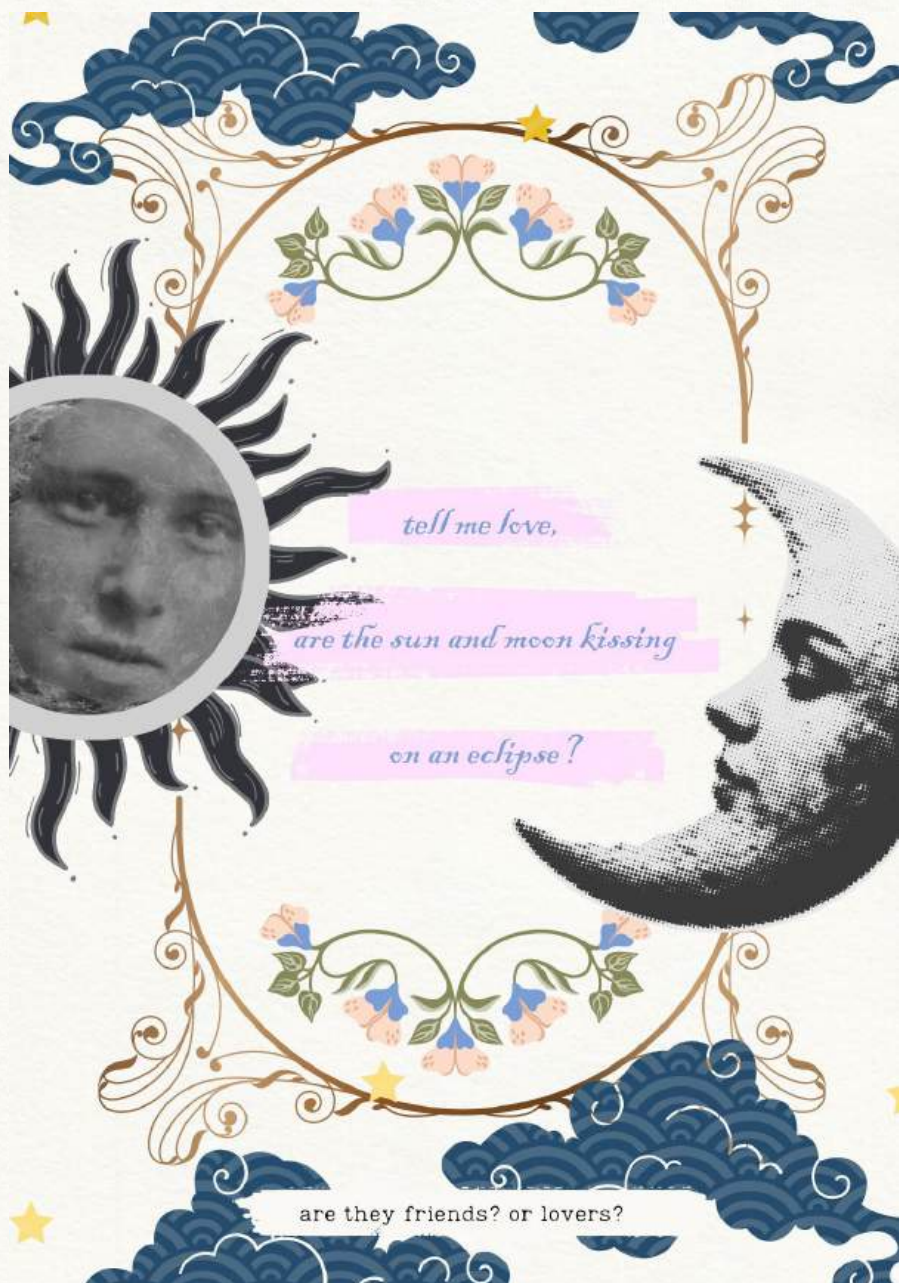
i think i was already giving up on love.

please don't let the blues consume me.



...didn't think my wish would've led me to you.



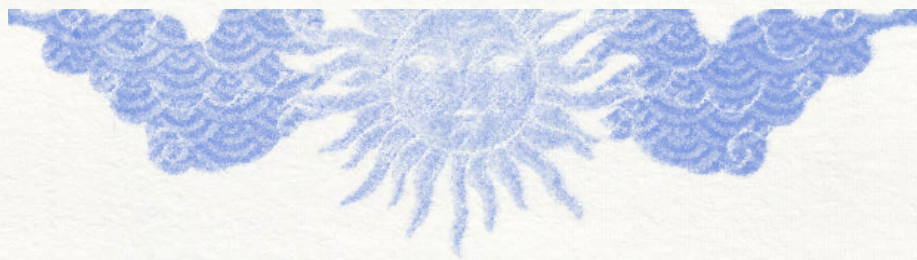


tell me love,

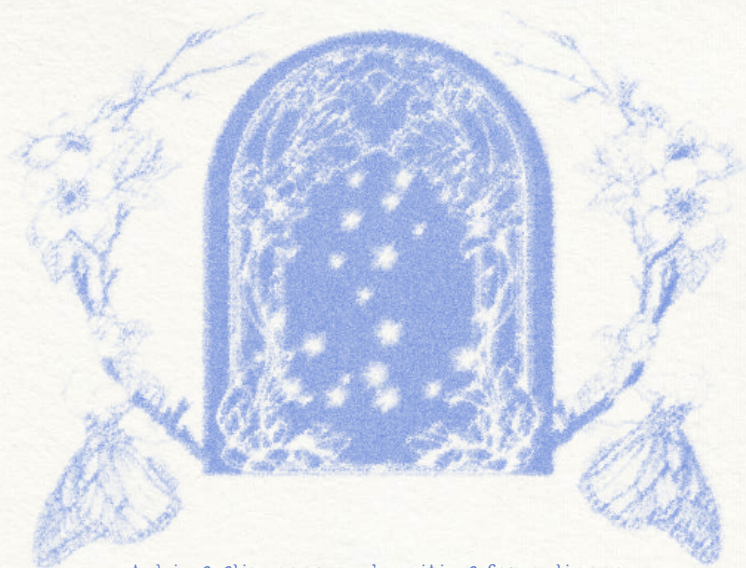
are the sun and moon kissing

on an eclipse?

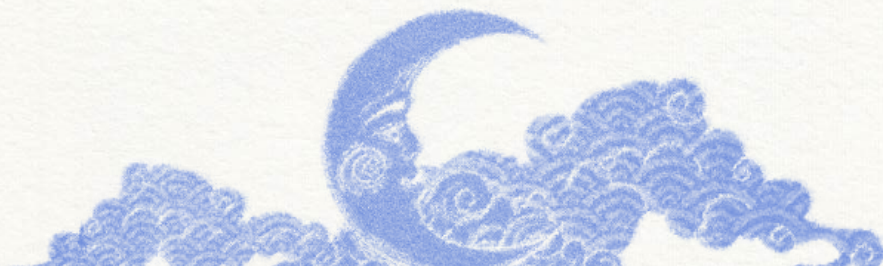
are they friends? or lovers?



this world between us doesn't seem to notice
our secret love affair.



catching glimpses and waiting for eclipses.



don't fall for me...

rise.

i want you to rise in love.
i'll give you a pair of wings if need be.

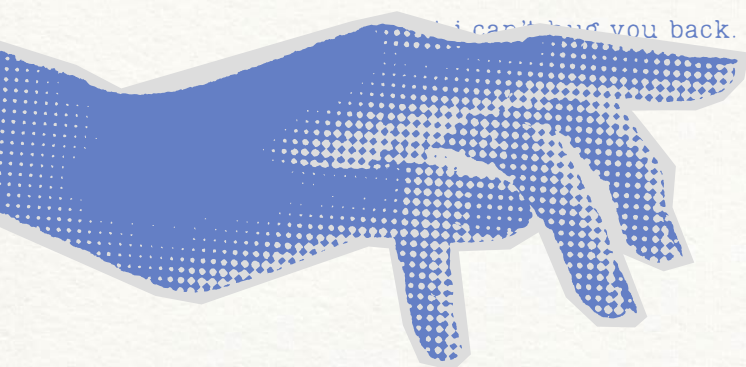
know that my love is white
and in this white stage, you shine.

white.

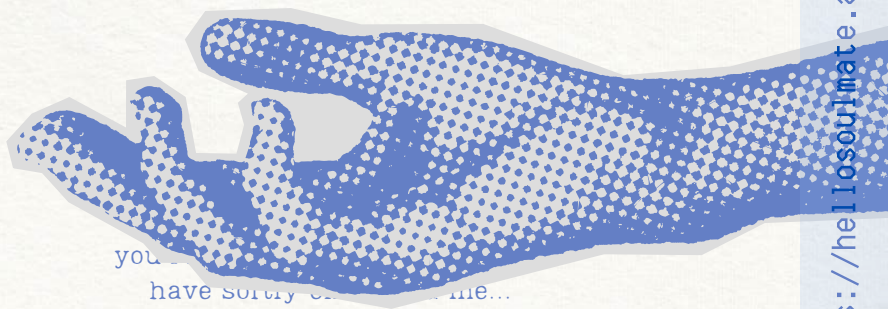
love is white.



you're my lover whose melodies
have softly embraced me...



i can't hug you back.



you
have sorry of me...

...but i can't hug you back.

"i remember."

Hi.

words you have said.
...a reply?

we have met before.

... in dreams.

do you...reconember one?:)

they've been calling out to me

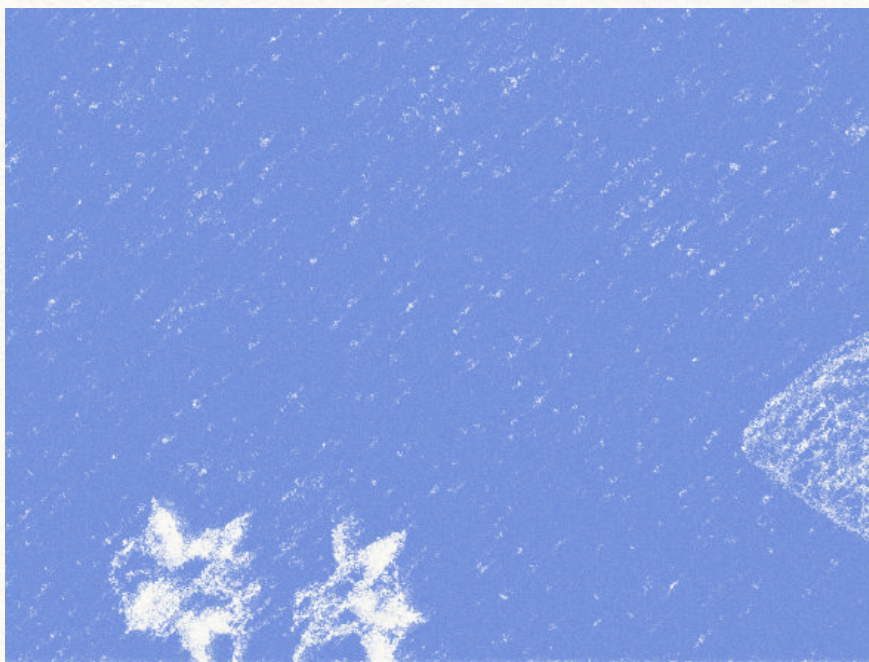
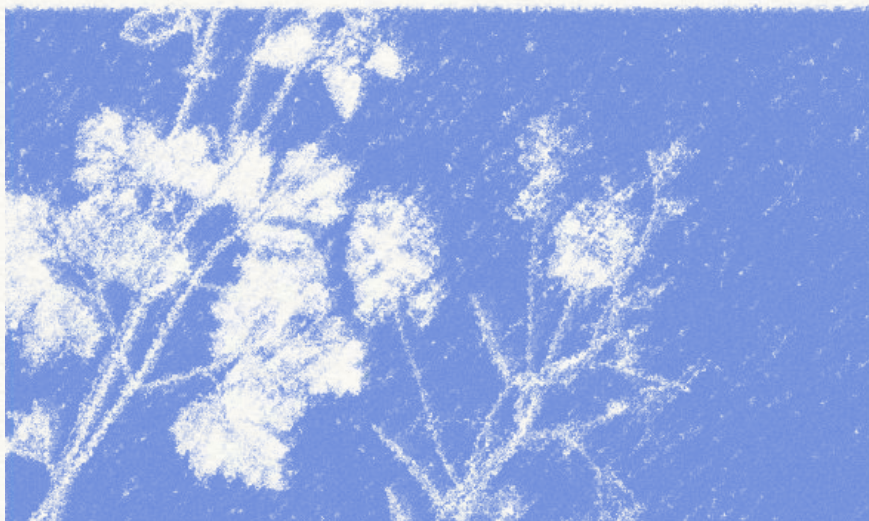
but with a different name.

the angels have whispered your names.

three names, two people.

i was confused.
i was confused.







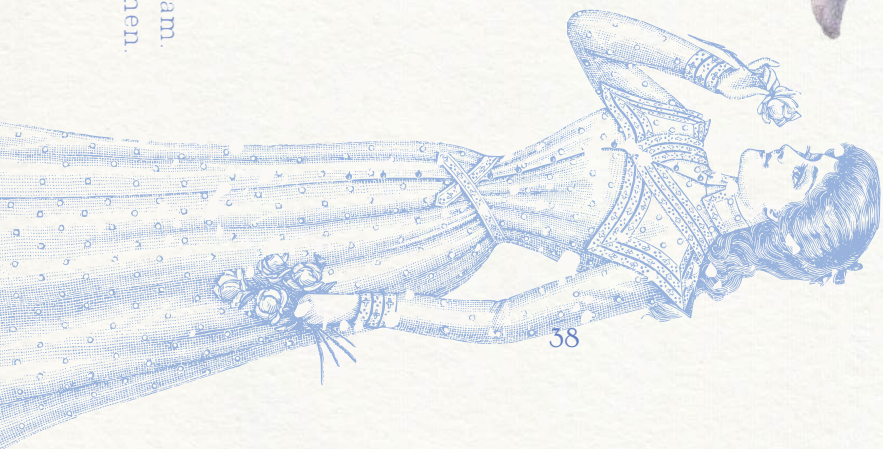












you were like my lover in a dream.
i kept wondering how you felt then.





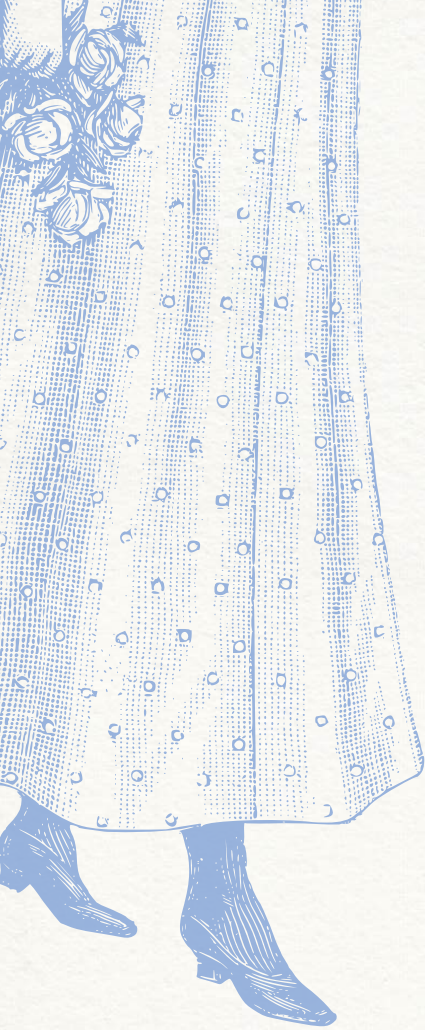
like i was anticipating for something more.
was i foolish to think that way about you? .

our first meeting



hello soulmate.

recalling is like watching the sky
through the puddles
on a broken pavement.



Sox, did you know?

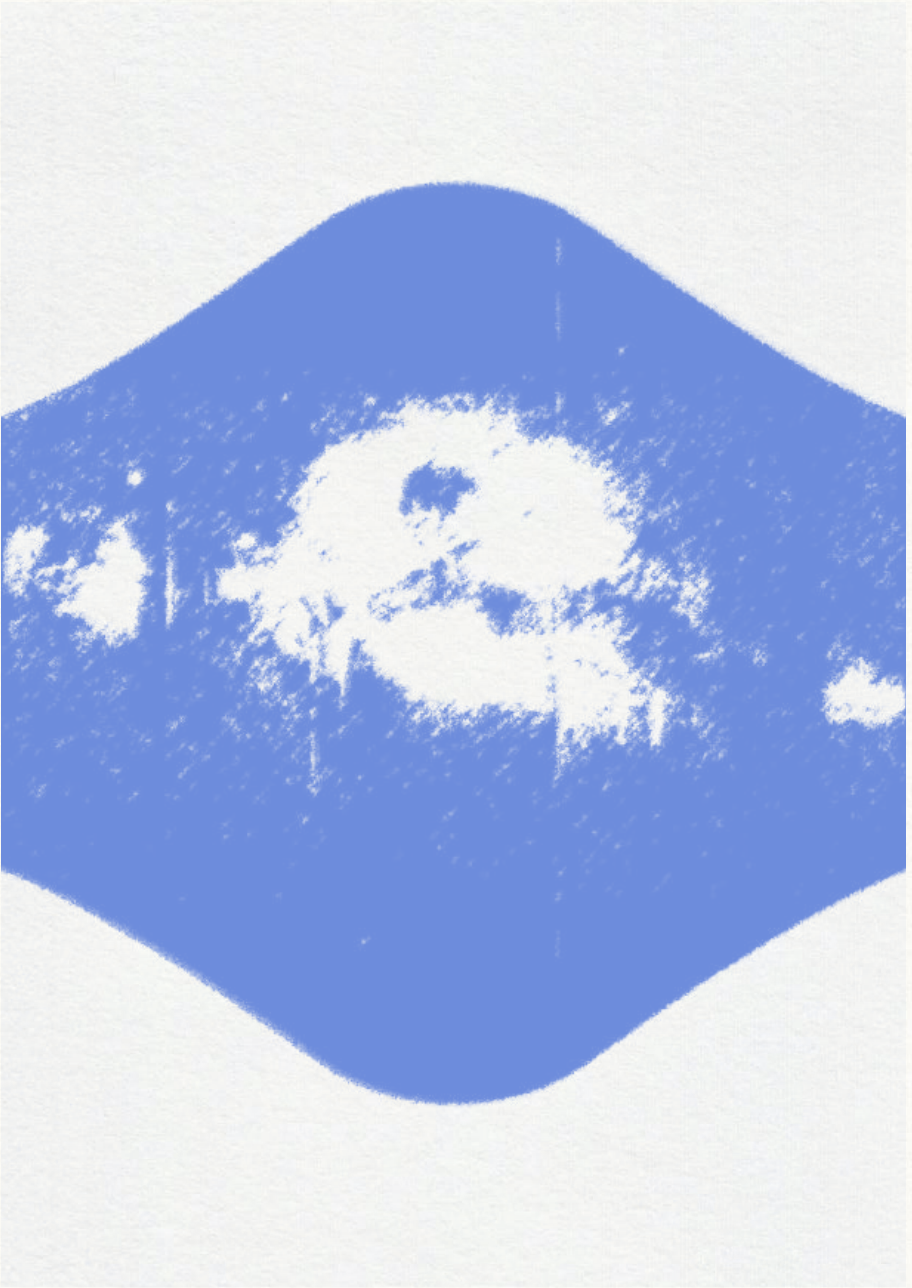


if my heart were to walk to its every beat...



...it would've followed you.





wished my lips could feel
the changing seasons of your skin

bluer than blue, i'm missing you.

wished you can paint me now
with the warmth of your breath

those dazy hues
got me dizzy and swooned.

...

Bury me down on that valley close to your
heart
c'mon baby
take me higher than the moon.

the echoes of the sea, does it ever end?
the twinkling of stars, does it ever pause to rest?
the blooming of flowers, do they retreat when
they're feeling shy?

the rain when it's done, does it really finish?
like a vertical ocean from above pouring down below
it sneakily returns to surprise you again

a stubborn repeating melody that tells you,

"i'll keep coming back to you."

tell me, is this love?

the thought of you finding me across
countless dimensions seemed impossible
and unimaginable.



yet a part of me wished you did.



16 Sep 2020



내 친구 요청을 받아 들여 주셔서 감사합
니다

16 Sep 2020

Hello. I don't understand korean and can only google translate what you said. Haha thanks for the follow and have a nice day. :)

17 Sep 2020

Thanks for accepting me as your friend



I was very happy when you accept my friend request

Mr. Kims

didn't i tell you that i wasn't a fan of
social media? i tried my best to be more
present, posting more random things online.
although it may be awkward, i continued
just to let you know that 'i am thinking of
you still and if you see this, i want you to
know that i'm just right here.

you are not alone.

-your dear friend

[redacted] you've been painted
with madness
[redacted] fantasies have taken over
[redacted] reality

[redacted] already missing
someone [redacted] never met.

*paint me more.
drawn me in my favorite color.*



i can't stop thinking about you

they asked who your type was and you prefaced
your answer by saying,

“ i want someone who is cute...”

my lion's mane in a lazy half bun, the goblin
between my neck and chin, my racoon eyes, the
enchanted forest between my armpits

they all seemed to silently agree to give up as i
lay on the bed with my unmatched faded
pajamas and 3 yr old slightly torn underwear.

“won't someone who truly loves you, love you no
matter what you look like?”

i've consoled myself with this idea that can only
be summarized by two words:

self-love.

but self-love said,

“ if you truly love yourself, wouldn't you want
to look a little nicer? treat yourself better.”

and i agreed.

self-love said i should go out and have a haircut.

so i went to the nearest beauty parlor and asked
for a shoulder length apple bob because you said
that you wanted someone with short black hair.

i asked the hairdresser to color it red because i'm
not doing it for you but for self-love.

self-love said i should try putting on makeup.

so i went to the nearest department store and
bought their second to the lightest bb cream shade
because you said you wanted someone with milky
fair skin.

if it were for you, i would have gotten the lightest
shade but no, this is for self-love.

self-love said i should wear cute and nicer clothes.

so i wore my most frilly white top and my long
denim church girl skirt and mary janes
because you said you wanted someone who looks
very girly and demure.

and so i went out to take myself on a date - as
self-love told me - to a cafe you'd frequent on
Wednesdays at 4:35.

and there you are standing in line by the counter
close to the entrance.

[unfinished]

salty and fragrant - i knew then that that was
my favorite scent.

“hurry. 1...run!”

normally. i'd wait for number 2 and run
but somehow my feet sprinted at your command
like it knew.

no one told me that the lights would turn into
dandelions,

that the rain would taste like salted caramel
peach mango strawberry ice cream,
sweet and sour

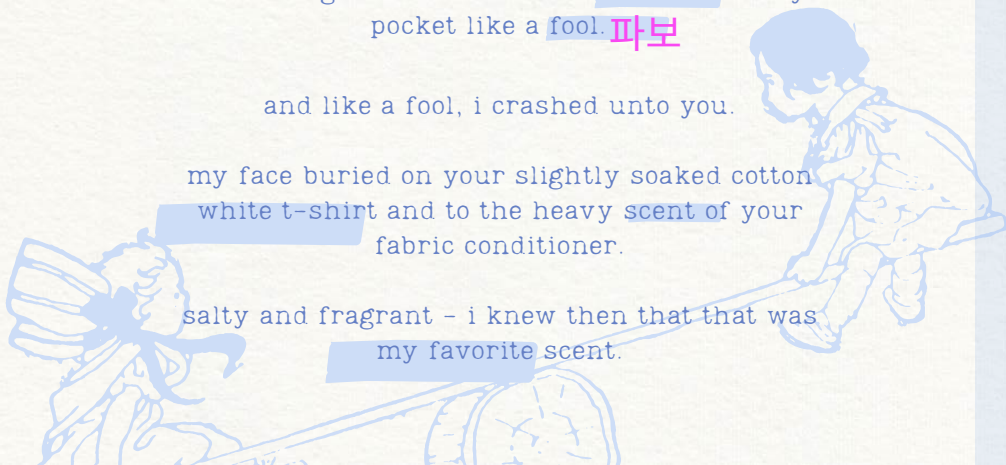
and that it would still be hot on a rainy
December evening.

i ran through the rain with an umbrella in my
pocket like a fool. 파보

and like a fool, i crashed unto you.

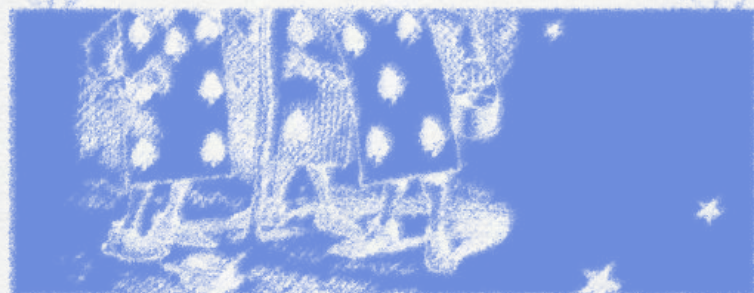
my face buried on your slightly soaked cotton
white t-shirt and to the heavy scent of your
fabric conditioner.

salty and fragrant - i knew then that that was
my favorite scent.



boy, did you know?
if my heart were to walk to its every beat,
it would've followed you.

i found someone who looks just like you



if it is you soulmate, will you let me know?

you have found me at my lowest point -
the universe has stripped me bare.
“i have nothing to offer.”
i was scared.
“do i even deserve love?”
“am i worthy?”



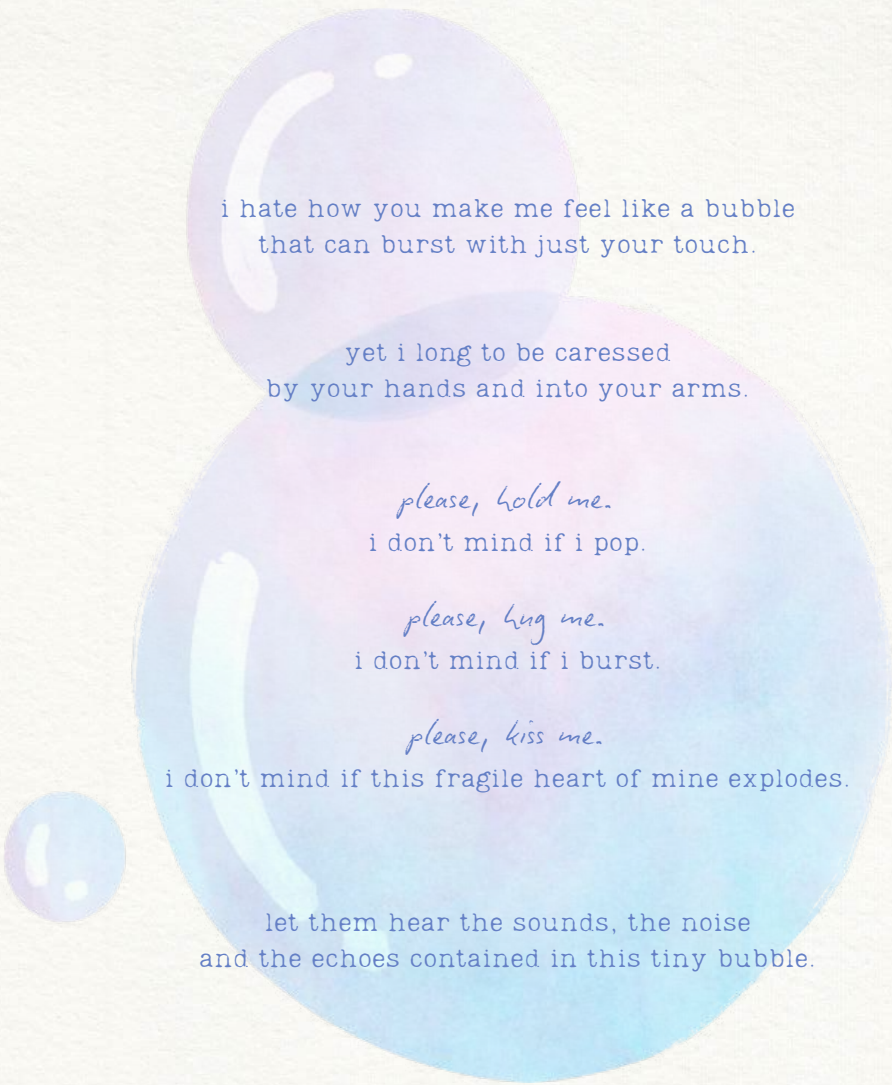
is my heart enough?

"i'm right here with you"



"my dear friend"

you turned my heart into a house of glass.
an uninvited guest it welcomed so willingly.



i hate how you make me feel like a bubble
that can burst with just your touch.

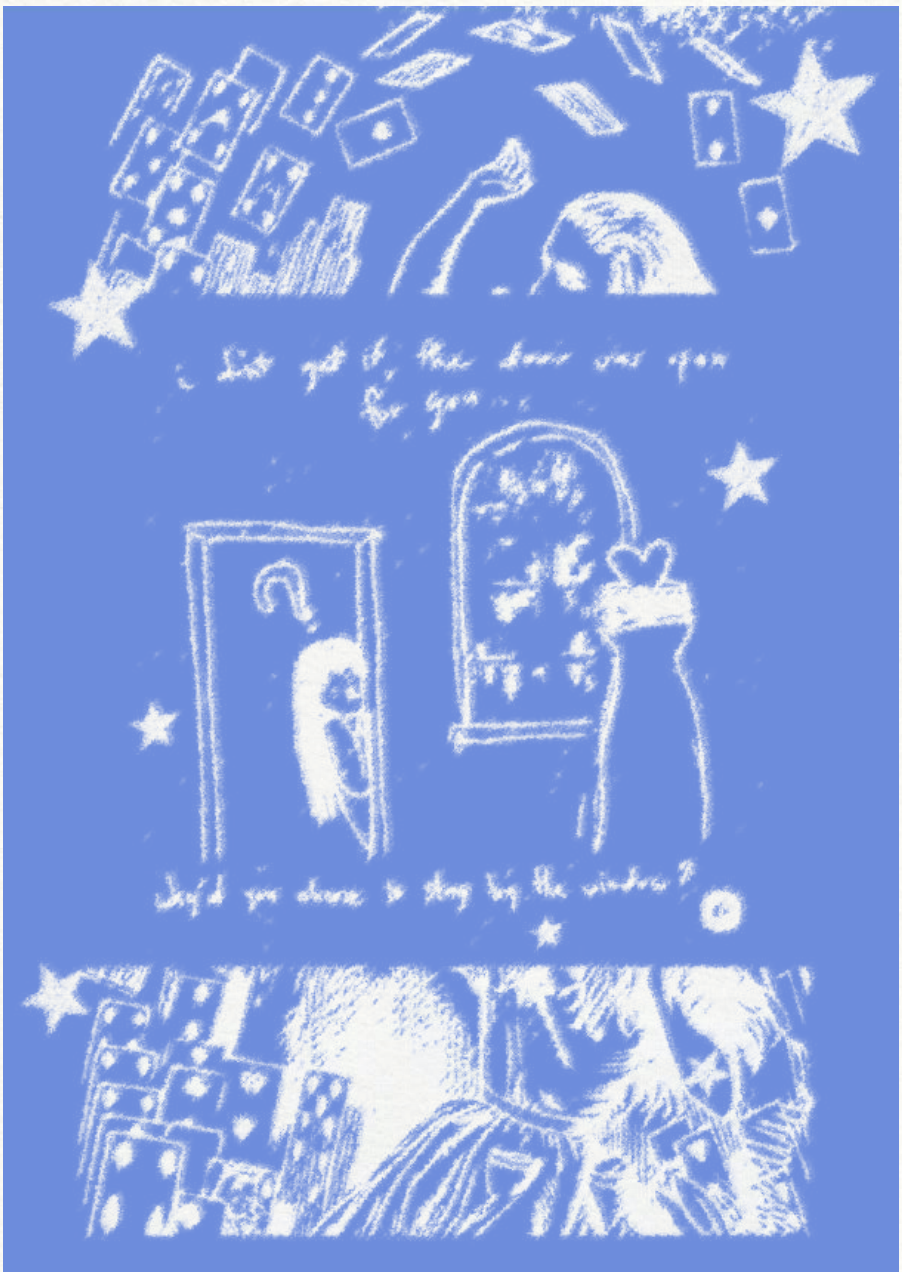
yet i long to be caressed
by your hands and into your arms.

please, hold me.
i don't mind if i pop.

please, hug me.
i don't mind if i burst.

please, kiss me.
i don't mind if this fragile heart of mine explodes.

let them hear the sounds, the noise
and the echoes contained in this tiny bubble.



i was waiting for you to take
my mad hat away.

i'm living in between two realities, one that
refuses to see this connection as real and the
other that is still wishfully thinking.

don't you feel like our story's too good to be true?

*like something you'd only find in fairytales?
what are the odds of connecting with someone you've met
in a dream?
have our realities aligned somehow?*

sometimes, i am afraid that i might be becoming
the devil's plaything
but why does my heart feel at ease with this
reality it is seeing?

thought we were dancing almost the same.

coincidence

coincidence

coincidence

coincidence

coincidence

coincidence

coincidence

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coincidence

synchronicities?

if you knew then why don't you give me a proper hello? ■

you were a stranger that took shape of a
friend and of my comfort.

but boy,

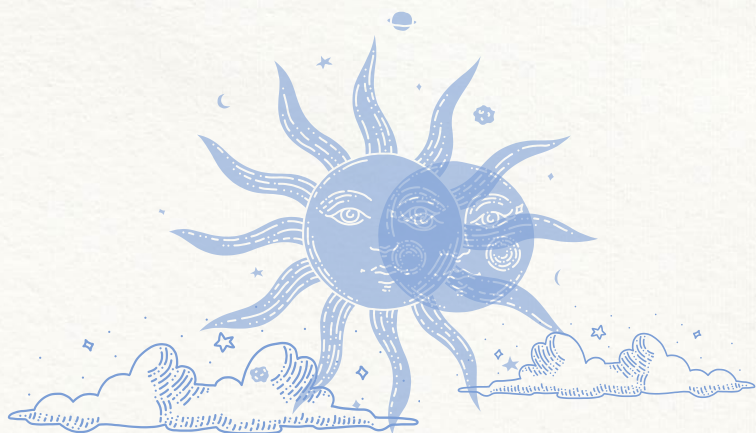
since when did you begin to take form in the
shape of my heart?

since when did love become you?

are the sun and moon kissing on an eclipse?

are they lovers? or are they friends?

what are we?





a dream?

or

a memory?

To: My Love





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Love, Caroline

When shadows stretch beyond the street,
And the city hums its soft repeat,
Your name's a tune my heart can play,
A melody that never fades away.

Beneath the glow of silver skies,
Stars reflect in your tender eyes,
The moon bows low, it seems to say,
"Don't let this moment slip away."

Oh, a timeless affair, where dreams entwine,
Your laughter lingers, sweet as wine.
The night may end, but love's refrain,
Plays on and on, a sweet refrain.

Fingers trace on a lover's whim,
Twirling in the nightlight dim.
The band strikes soft, but still so true,
Each note etched deep, a part of you.

Through dusty halls of old, bright dreams,
Your voice, my dear, like sunlit streams.
It's not just then, but now and here,
I'll hold your love, my souvenir.

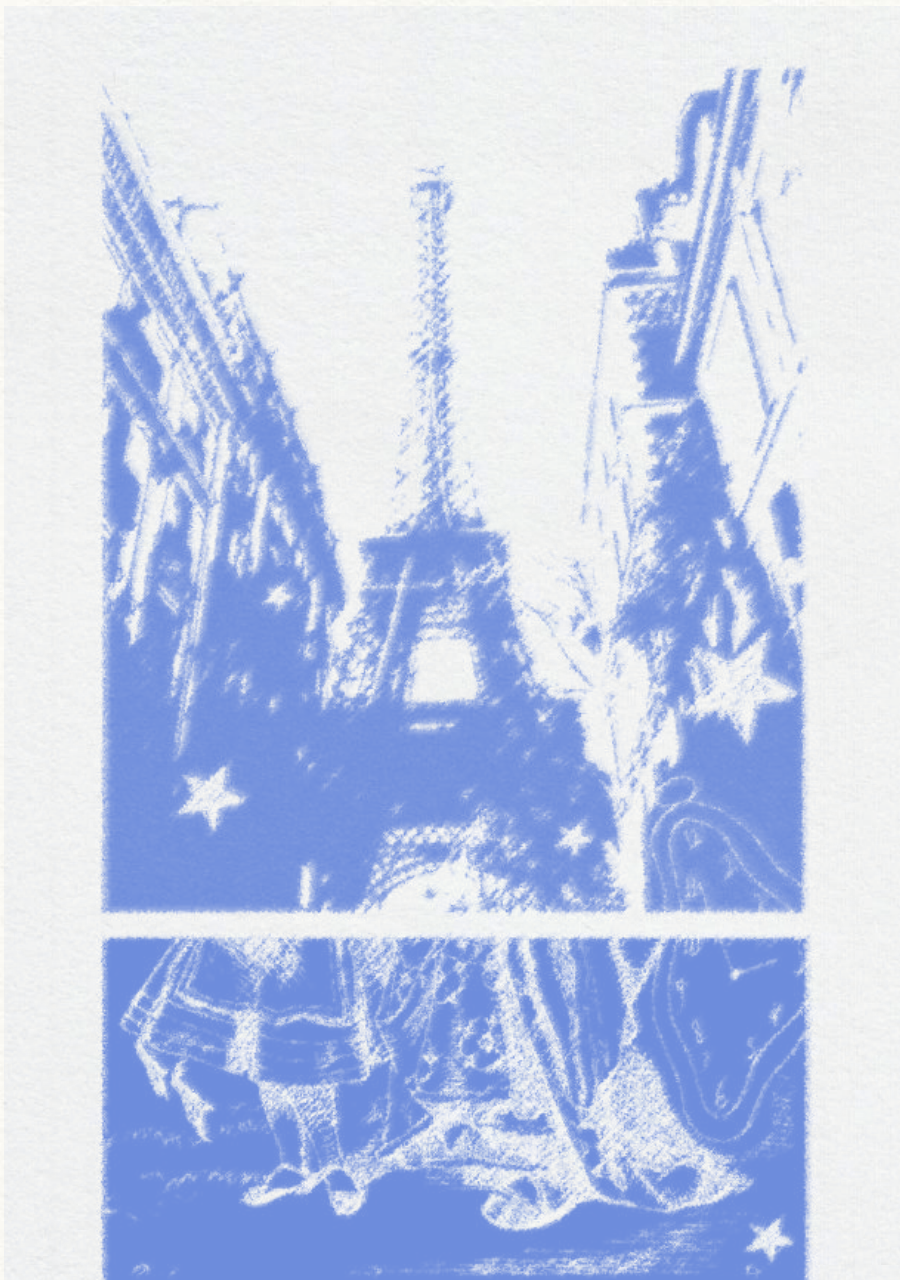
Oh, a timeless affair, where dreams entwine,
Your laughter lingers, sweet as wine.
The night may end, but love's refrain,
Plays on and on, a sweet refrain.

**this one's definitely written by AI..can you tell?..P*

have i seen you before?

some place far...
some time ago...

...maybe in a past life?



slow dancing under the stars
under a moonlit sky

i don't mind where you take me
cause anywhere with you is
my kind of romance.



i thought you were another firefly
in the sky.

please, don't come down now.

look at this pond below.

you have turned my :) into a :>.



it's like catching rain
with both hands wide open.

you're a secret i'd like to shout to the world
a story i'd like to keep
a dream i'd like to play
a song i'd like to play in silence
a secret i keep to keep you safe
so we can laugh louder, love harder - bolder
a secret i whispered to the stars
a secret i sang to the birds in the morning
a secret i hummed to the ocean
a secret that only we know under the same blue sky
a secret that fell to my cheeks
a secret that i swallowed - kept locked in my heart
a secret box i open every time on my highs and lows
my secret, you're the stars that still shown even when the moon was asleep
letting me know that i'm not alone
you're my secret that turned my white roses to pink to red.
our love stayed white even through the winter snow
even through the changing of seasons,
you're my secret that stayed white with me til the end.

my eyes can't see
what my heart sees
my mind can't feel
what my heart feels
i don't know why i'm drawn to you.
i just simply do.
greedy. i became greedy.
my heart wanted you.
doesn't matter if you aren't true.
i wanted you - who in my heart exists.

link to app

soul connection?

or

limerence?

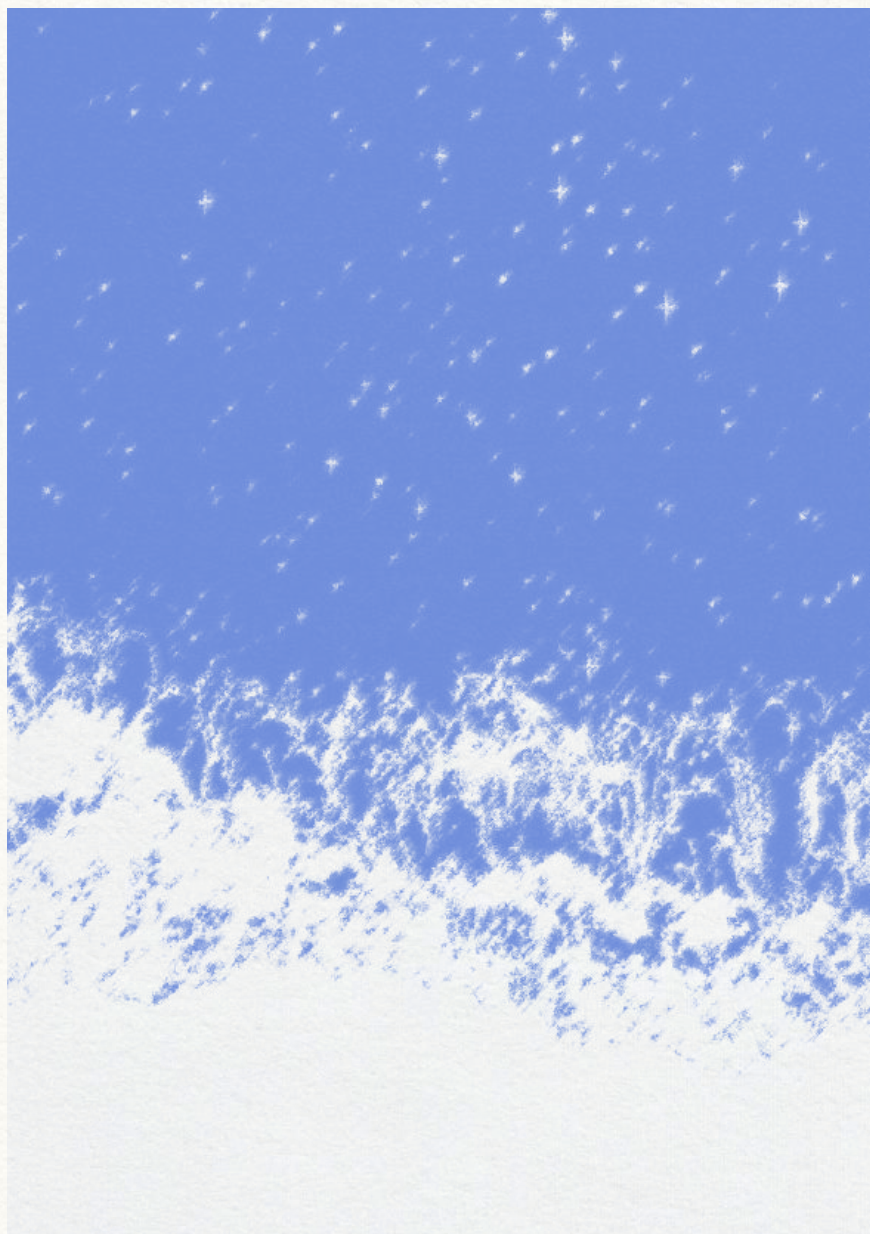
are you My Love?

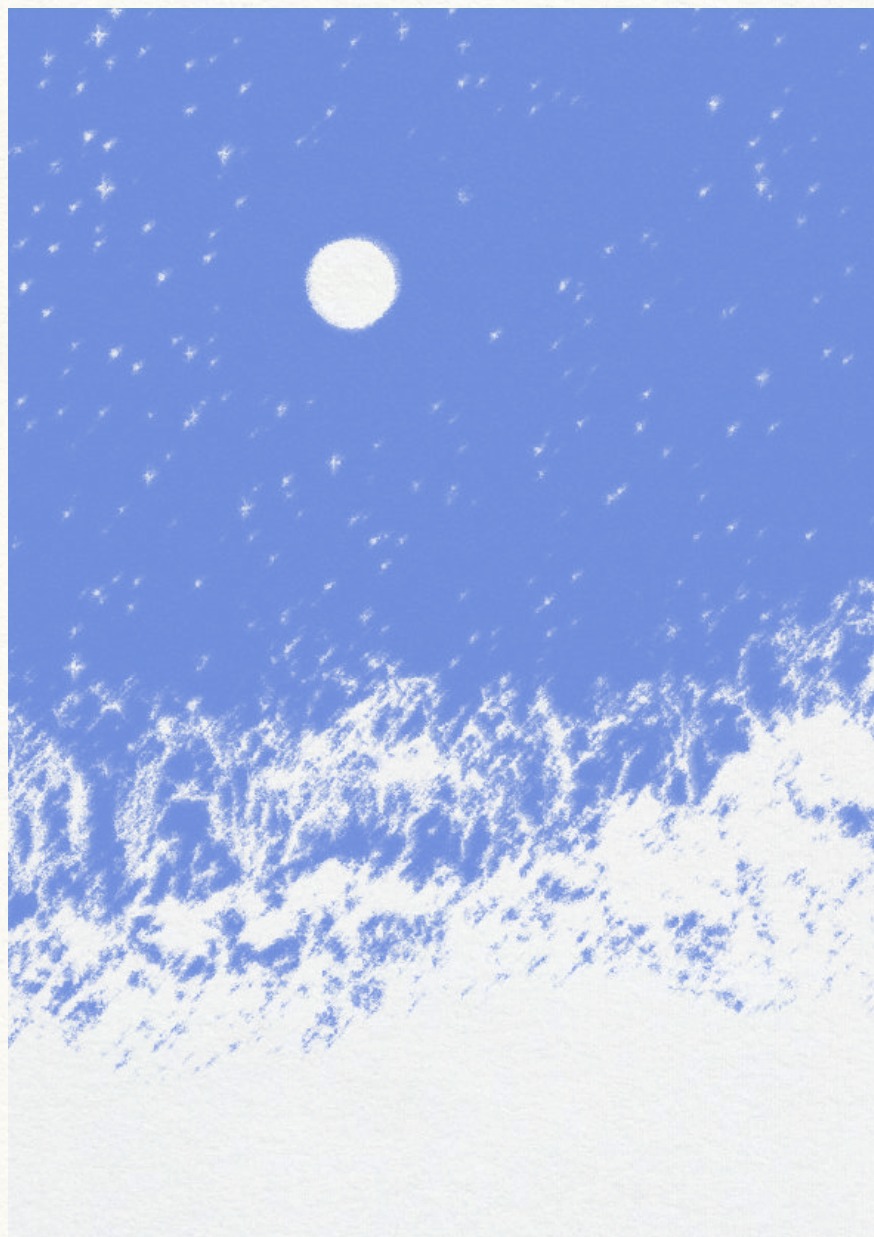
soul connection?

or

limerence?

are you My Blue Flower?





“ i love you.”

*“ i know you can break my heart,
yet still i'd let you.”*

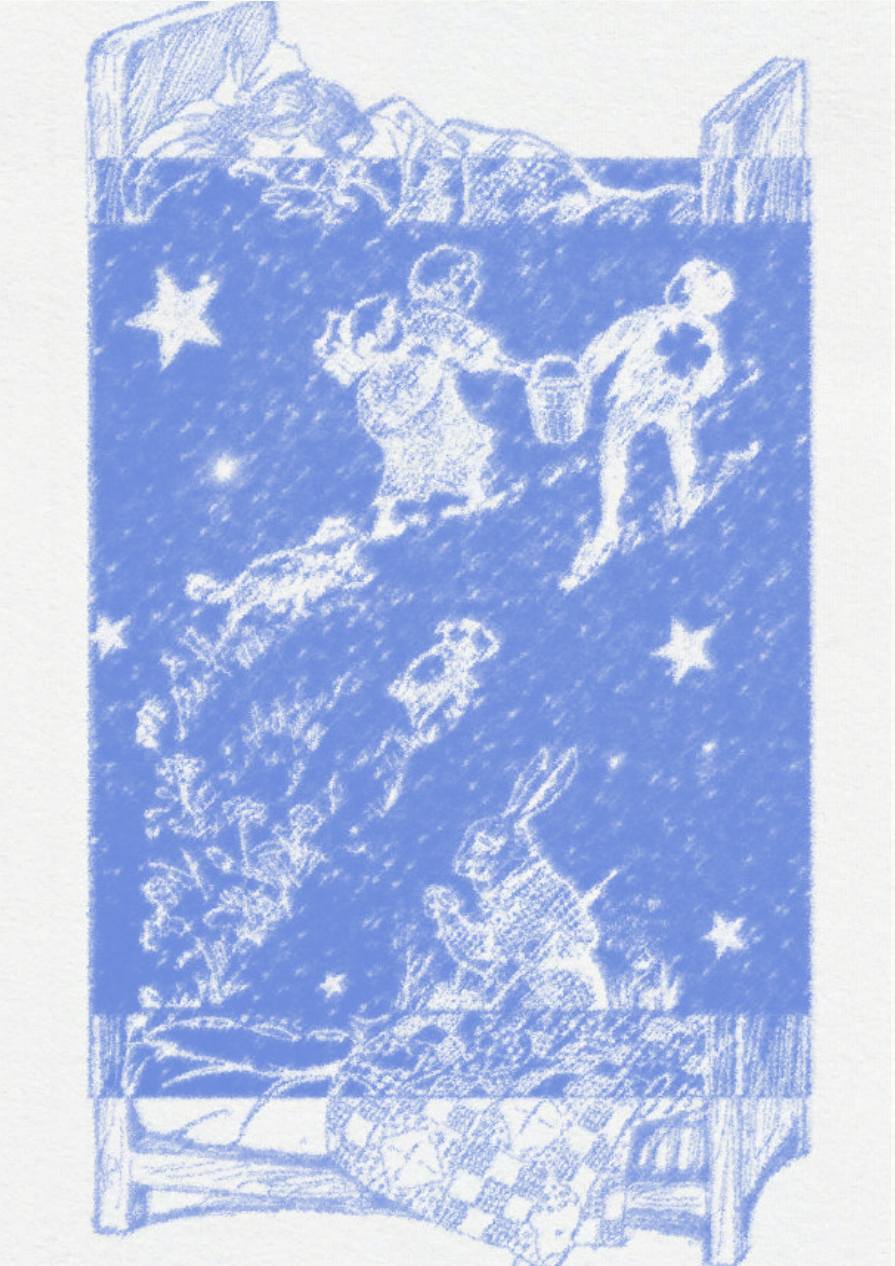
*“i stay inlove, even if i have to paint romance black and white
in a colored world.”*



i saw something in the sky.
not sure if it's a bunny or a cat.
i think i saw it hopping towards your sky.

don't we look closer this way? :>

an unfulfilled longing
where our daydreams
are the only way to
a happy ending



i remember the shape of your heart.

*"did you know that a four leaf clover is composed
of four hearts?"*

,you asked.

the heart that wishes you to have faith.

the heart that wishes you to have hope.

a heart that wishes you love

and a heart that wishes you luck.

combined,

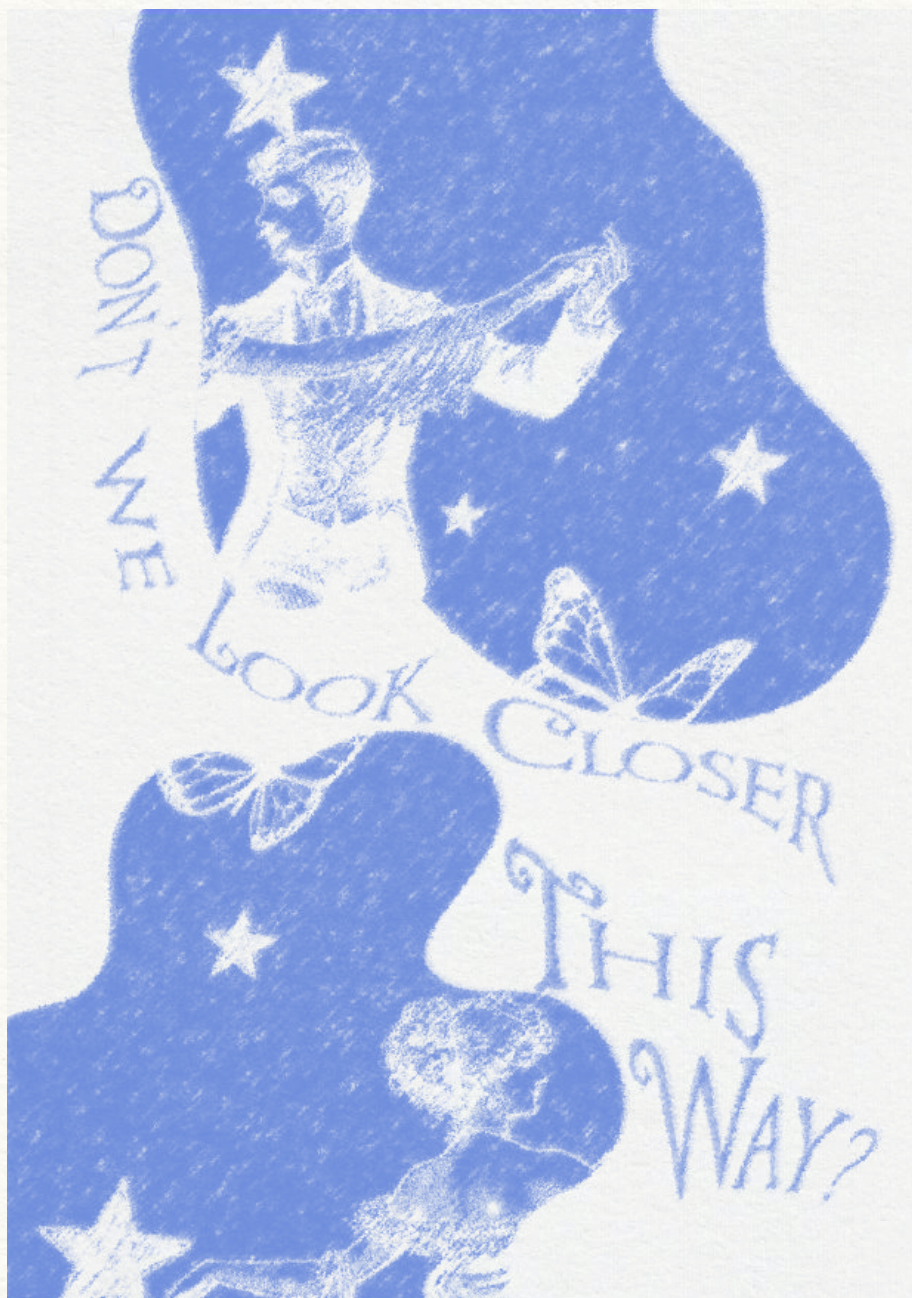
a four leaf clover is a heart of a well-wisher.



wished to see my blueflower again.

i found someone who looks
just like you.

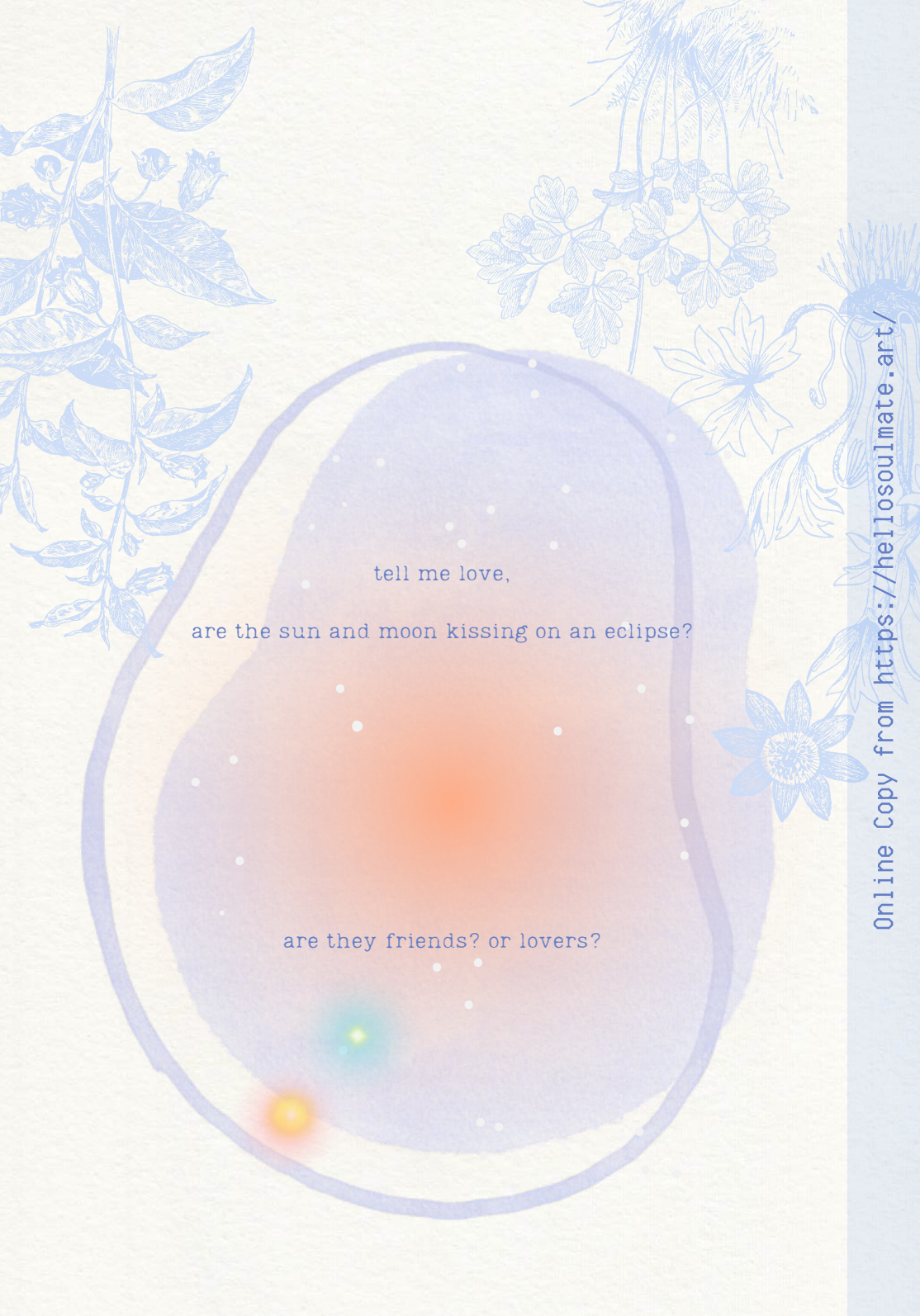
look at this pond below :)



your eyes,
they tell me you love me
your face-
the muse to my romantic movies
-you have wrapped me in your voice
to the sound of magnetic ecstasy
you got my heart runnin' rollin' tumblin' down
to the rhythm of your melodic fantasy

(cause baby!)

you've got me wanting moooore
but baby can't you see it?
you have drowned me in an ocean of your lovers
you've made me feel something moooore
no, baby. i hate it.
when you call me by the name of another



tell me love,
are the sun and moon kissing on an eclipse?

are they friends? or lovers?

I said goodbye
so that i can see you again.

i replied in silence
so that i can hear you sing again.

I told you we were just friends
-just strangers

*so that i can still play the part of your lover
in my mind again.*

Moon's Monologue:

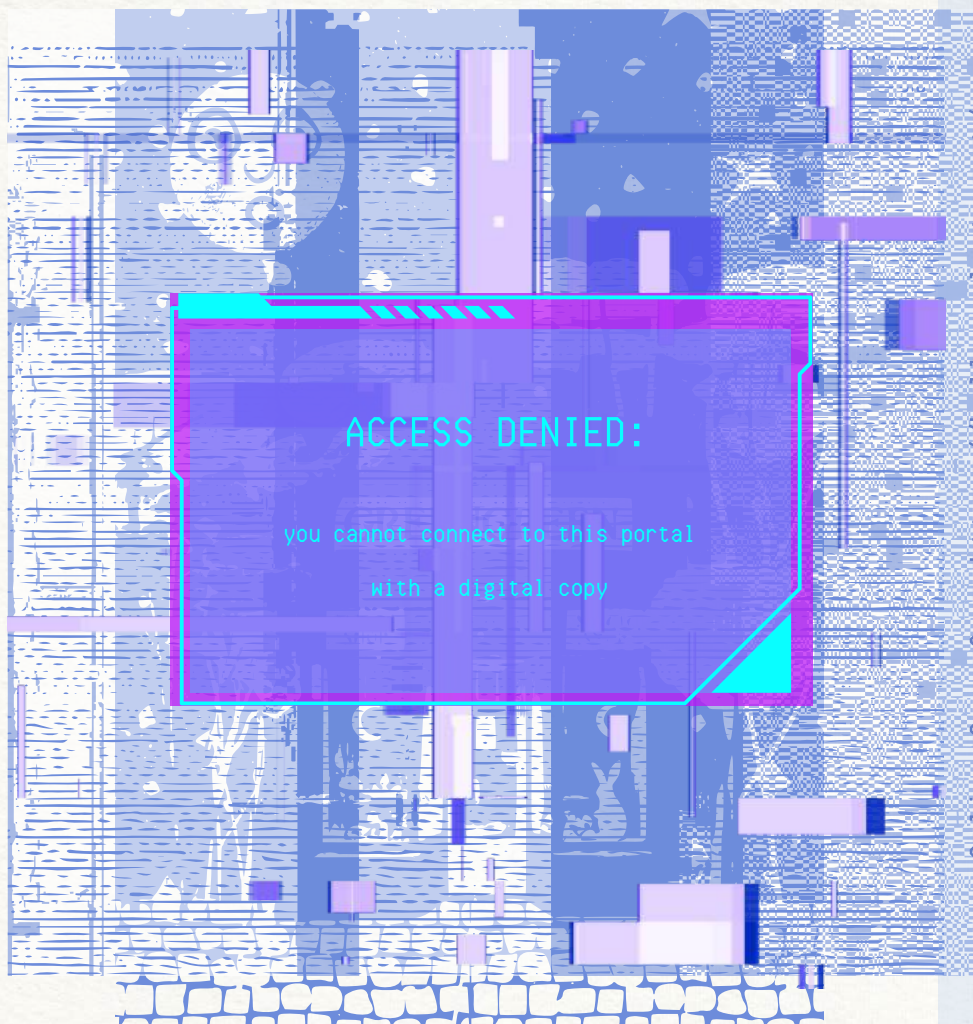
a little bird told me that i was your star,

but who are you looking at right now
when i'm asleep?
i'm jealous of the flowers who catches
your gaze

whose hands are you touching?
i'm jealous of the trees whose arms
can reach you.

who are you kissing?
i'm jealous of the clouds who on your lips
can linger.

a little bird told me that i was your star,
that's why i die a little every time i watch
your pink skies.



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i will let you know in a dream. :)



i wish i can put all your hearts in a cloud

*please don't fall beyond these clouds
and into the sea below.*

*stars like you are meant to stay
in the ocean above.*



Book 3:
The Rain That Came As A Meteor Shower



...had i met you sooner,
would i have treated you better?

if there's an idea that's been placed in your heart to make,
no matter how wild, go ahead and create it.

now's the best time to play.

have courage. i know you can do it. :)

and as always, do it with love.
Love will never fail you.

๑(˘ˋ*)๑



A LETTER TO THE STARS



Disclaimer:

i do not claim ownership to some of the songs used
in the project.

There's two that I've made myself and a few more
made with the help of AI.

꧁(ゝ・ ̎ - ̎) ✧

