



serendipity.



Omer Othman

serendipity.

this poem compilation is dedicated to the person who inspired me to write again.

serendipity.
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asteraceae.



serendipity.
the wish that came true.

the universe aligned.
to what i had in mind.
it all goes back to the day.
the day i sat next to you.

serendipity.
the moment i knew.

what do you do?
what do you do if you like someone you are not supposed to like?
do you tell them? do you not tell them?
what if it is the wrong person?
what if it is the wrong time?
what if it feels like it is the perfect timing?
how do you even start saying it?
what if i say the wrong words? what if i fuck up everything?
what if you never get what you imagined in your head?
what if it should stay all that it is, just a what if?
what do you do?

serendipity.
the checklist.

why do i like you?

because you are you. just kidding, you hate that.

why do i like you?

because you make me feel happy when we are together.

because you notice all the little things, the things that even my parents do not notice.

because you understand me, at a level i do not think anyone else does.

because i believe in fate, and i think it is saying something.

because i do not believe our relationship will end up badly. because you brighten up my day, every time i see you.

because you listen for when i need to talk.

because you have proven yourself to be so strong, despite all that has happened to you.

because you are so beautiful even when you think you look like a mess. it is the hottest mess i have ever seen and i hope you never change.

because i feel i can bring down my walls when i am with you.

because i am not looking for an excuse to not want to be with you.

serendipity.
the checklist. (cont'd)

because you are hilarious.

because you are never afraid to express your opinion.

*because you actually care about people's feelings and take them into
consideration.*

because you are not ashamed to be yourself.

because you stand up for yourself.

because you are a writer.

because you make me want to write all the poems in the world for you.

because you always know the right words to say.

*because you know when i am down, and ask me what is wrong, even my best
friends do not notice that sometimes.*

because you blow me away.

because you are amazing.

serendipity.
the sky.

you are the sky.
you are always going to be there for me.
but i will never be able to reach you.

serendipity.
the danger.

if i do this, will it be fair?
or will all we breathe be toxic air?
before i said you were my happy accident,
i thought to myself, in the moment:
maybe i should conceal how i feel.

serendipity.
the rarity.

what we have is so special and rare, that is why we do not believe in it.

orchidaceae.



serendipity.
the guilt.

what i told you about how i feel was true.
but i regret opening my heart up to you.
for i never wanted to hurt you.
for i want you to be able to breathe everything.
maybe i should not have said anything.

serendipity.
purple toxic.

you are a metallic pink kinda gal,
and i am a baby blue kinda guy...
is this why we cannot mix?
for these colours are so rare,
that we cannot risk what lies in the dangerous purple toxic swamp we would
create?
hmm, who knows?
maybe,
the end of the world lies in that swamp.
or maybe,
the beauty of a purple lilac lies within.
guess we will never know what will result from this fusion.
is it not funny how purple is the colour used to represent confusion?

serendipity.
the entrapment.

why does it feel like i am drowning when i was given wings?

serendipity.
the regret.

it is killing me inside.
we almost kissed outside.

why did i not kiss you?

i am filled with regret.
for he is now lighting your cigarette.

serendipity.
the lost boy.

of course i still wish you well.

i want you to be happy.

live in the world you are in now,
not in neverland of what we could have been.

that is for lost boys.

like me.

you seem to have found yourself a way out.

i just need find my way out now.

do not worry about me though.
at least i have captain hook and tinkerbelle with me.
away from all of reality.

serendipity.
the sincerity.

have fun seeing him at three.
allow yourself to finally be free.

cactaceae.



serendipity.
it was you.

you did not believe in it.
but i did, and stupidly too.
and along with my stupidity,
to you, i will admit.
it was you.

you were my serendipity.

serendipity.
it's three p.m.

so, right now, you are with him.

i do not know how i feel.

is this real?

serendipity.
the complicity of something so simple.

i can get over what you said.

i know i can.

i know i should.

but i don't want to.

serendipity.
ambiguity.

it is not the weather.
predictable.
sunny.
outside.
today.
no.
ambiguity is confusing.
unpredictable.
raining.
inside.
forever.
it is as confusing as the way we—
no.
it is as confusing as the way i feel.
it is as unpredictable as the way i feel.
we need each other.
we can never leave this.

serendipity.
ambiguity. (cont'd)

this exciting adventure we have created for ourselves.

yes.

but to move on, to breathe.

we need to figure it out.

i must escape.

and step into a new world.

a world where i am no longer confused.

a world where it would all be so boring.

wait.

a world i do not wish to live in.

no.

take me back.

let us not figure this out.

serendipity.
the struggle.

how does it feel?

it feels like my heart was pulled out.

it feels like i am no longer innocent.

it feels like i was in the wrong.

it feels like everything is okay and not okay.

it feels like a huge disappointment.

it feels like i want to cry my eyes out.

it feels like a heartbreak.

serendipity.
the realization.

i miss our little talks.

my heart sinks when i think about how i will not be with you the way i want to.

i miss our cute walks.

serendipity.
i still love you.

standing in the cold, where you left me, without hope.
watching everything unfold, i am trying to cope.

love is when you still love someone, even if they do not feel the same way.
love is when you still love someone, even if it feels like they pushed you away.

despite all that is grim,
i still see you under the same light.
please be happy with him.
make sure he treats you right.

i still love you.
and i mean it too.

serendipity.
the liberty.

stranded in the ocean.
 thinking of you.
incapable of motion.
 with nothing to do.
i need but a thing.
 a single wing.
but i have nothing.
 it feels lonely.
 save me.
 you saved me.
i finally feel free.

serendipity.
loss of innocence.

thank you.

thank you for giving me a new way to see the world.

a world in which nothing is perfect.

a world where all crashes and burns.

if only you knew all the damage you have caused.

serendipity.
the denouement.

you chose him to date.
you made me feel the pain.
but you chose me to protect me from the hurricane.
and i never stopped believing in fate.
for we met so you could maybe see that even just once.
you do not ruin everyone.
i get it now.
thank you.
i am really okay now.

serendipity.
the roller coaster.

my love for you is very confusing.
it can be merely described as a roller coaster.
of whether we should be best friends, or more.
up, we must be more.
down, best friends never more.
up, it is heads.
down, it is tails.
oh, it is the end of the ride.
would you look at that?
in the end,
we are down.
i guess we are best friends.

serendipity.
epilogue.

they say everything happens for a reason, and so did they. it takes courage to acknowledge the beauty of life and the brilliance of surprises. it was due to a systematic glitch: a simple mistake of not waking up at the right time. it took them sitting alone and me being too late to pick a seat. little did i know that life has planned for me more than an early french class. after all, friendship and romance are variations of the same love.

serendipity.

thank you for reading.