

# When You Are Not Here: The Unbearable Emptiness of Absence



**WHEN YOU ARE NOT HERE** by Carlos Zarzalejo

★★★★★ 5 out of 5

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In the symphony of life, absence weaves a somber melody, a haunting silence that reverberates through the chambers of our hearts. When you are not here, the world transforms into a desolate wasteland, a barren landscape devoid of color and joy. The echoes of your laughter once filled the air, but now they have vanished, leaving behind a deafening void.

I search for your presence in the familiar corners of our shared memories, but they only mock me with their emptiness. The couch where we cuddled, the table where we shared meals, the bed where we intertwined our bodies – they are now cold and desolate, barren monuments to a love that has been extinguished.

## **A Constant Ache**

The absence of your physical form creates a constant ache, a gnawing pain that consumes my every thought. It is a relentless torment that follows

me wherever I go, a shadow that darkens even the brightest moments. Sleep offers no respite, for my dreams are haunted by your absence, transforming into nightmares that leave me gasping for air.

I try to fill the void with distractions, seeking solace in work, hobbies, or the company of others. But no matter how hard I try, I cannot escape the realization that you are not here. Your absence is an unfillable chasm, a gaping wound that bleeds sorrow and longing.

### **A Longing for Your Embrace**

I yearn for your touch, the way your fingers would gently caress my skin, sending shivers down my spine. I long for your laughter, the sound that would brighten even the darkest of days. I crave your presence, the comfort and security that only you could provide.

But you are not here, and the longing consumes me. It is a desperate ache that gnaws at my soul, an unquenchable thirst that cannot be satisfied. I am left alone, adrift in a sea of sorrow, longing for your embrace that will never come.

### **Memories: A bittersweet Symphony**

In the symphony of life, absence has a haunting melody, but it is also interwoven with the bittersweet harmony of memories. I cherish the moments we shared, the laughter and the tears, the joys and the sorrows. They are the fragments of a love that will always be a part of me.

I revisit our memories like a pilgrim on a sacred journey. I relive our first date, the way your eyes sparkled when you smiled. I remember our wedding day, the joy and the promise that filled the air. I hold onto these

memories as tightly as I can, for they are the only remnants of a love that has been taken from me.

### **Finding Solace in Remembrance**

In the face of absence, I find solace in remembrance. I create altars to your memory, displaying the photographs that capture your radiant smile. I light candles that flicker like the flame of our love, refusing to be extinguished. I write letters to you, pouring out my heart and sharing my innermost thoughts.

These rituals may not bring you back, but they help me to keep your memory alive. They are a way for me to connect with you, even though you are not here. In the sanctuary of my memories, I find a semblance of peace, a flicker of light amidst the darkness of absence.

### **The Unbearable Emptiness**

When you are not here, the world becomes an unbearable void, an endless expanse of emptiness that swallows me whole. The absence of your presence casts a long shadow over everything, eclipsing the beauty of life and leaving only a desolate wasteland.

I am lost without you, adrift in a sea of sorrow and despair. The pain of your absence is a constant companion, a cruel reminder that life will never be the same without you. I stumble through my days, a hollow shell of the person I once was, yearning for your return.

### **But You Are Not Here**

And yet, you are not here. The harsh reality crashes upon me like a relentless wave, shattering my hopes and dreams into a million pieces.

Time may heal the wounds of the heart, but it cannot fill the emptiness left by your absence.

I will always love you, my dearest. Your memory will forever be etched upon my soul. But knowing that I can never hold you again, never hear your voice, never feel your touch, is an unbearable burden that I must carry for the rest of my days.

When you are not here, the world becomes an unbearable void, a constant reminder of the emptiness that your absence has created in my heart. And yet, through the tears and the pain, I will cherish the memories we shared, finding solace in the bittersweet symphony of remembrance.



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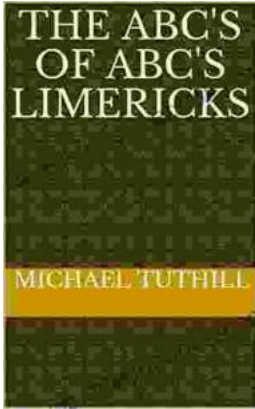
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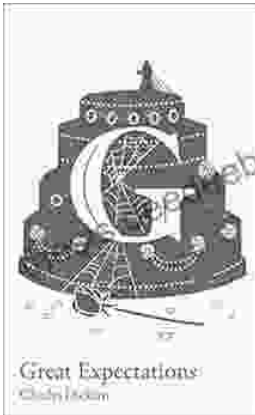
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