



# Messages you did not receive

**Nada  
Rebei**

I write for someone who died  
and was buried in the soil of  
memories



***Messages  
you did not  
receive***

***Nada Rebei***





## **Introduction**

*Some messages are written and not sent,  
some tears fall and we don't feel, and  
some words are uttered and not  
understood. Sometimes we are afraid to  
reveal our feelings for fear of being cold in  
response, and killing many thing inside us,  
so I send my letters scattered on the  
leaves of the trees, perhaps the winds will  
carry them to those who deserve them or  
drown them in the depth of oblivion with  
.my secrets that fill them*

**Nada Rebei**





## **Presentation**

*To the flash of a memory born In the field of my vagrant thoughts, to the character of the koala I created from the soil of my imagination, to the owner of the big belly who sleeps without boredom from the bed, I wish you a happy birthday and a long life in which you will always be the hero of my novels and the subject of my thoughts.*

***Nada Rebei***



## ***First year message***

*Algeria, late April-early May 2022*

*Dear Mr. Koala,*

*I was lying down now while closing my eyes to feel the beating of my heart, which is beating so fast that it is about to stop, pumping out colors of promises and kinds of questions, like how to be strong?!, and how to love and overcome my fear of falling?!... During this I found myself looking at me from above and my body lying on that bed alone, at that moment I have met fear and a handful of doubts and some curiosity and then they were all scattered away in the blink of an eye, I think I died, but well... this is not new. I was dying every day waiting for you. I loved you for a lifetime in this world, and I will love you forever in the hereafter. I thought I still had time, so I said I would face every obstacle in front of me, every breath, every distance, and*

*every season... I said I won't let anything take you from me, maybe that's why I'm still stuck here and my soul didn't get redeemed, all my life I thought I'd find you and you'd come back to me, I said the time will bring your heart into my hand, but in an unexpected moment, the time failed me and separated my soul from my body, maybe you can come now and take out my heart and split it in two until you see the growth of my love for you, you are the first love that invaded my heart, your love is an army that surrounded me, O first human being who Occupy me, you were the one who adjusted my mood, your voice alone was my cure, the day we got to know each other was the happiest day of my life, you passed inside me and slept in the middle of my chest, understand me.. you left my whole body in fond with you, it is not only the heart that drowned in your love, my wish was to be with you.. to leave my house and come to live in your heart, I loved you the love of the ignorant, You became my pleading and my case, when you left me.. you dropped my*

*tears, my eyelashes, my heartbeat and took  
my soul out, really my wait was in vain...!!*

*Ms. Wheelbarrow*



## ***Second year message***

*Algeria, May 15, 2022*

*Dear the owner of the big belly,*

*I don't know how you went and didn't tell me and made me drown in worries, I know you won't come and you won't tell me so I won't blame, when I think of you.. the night becomes white and drowsiness leaves me, I wait for you to come back and explain to me your fateful situation, I thought that I was solid, strong and unbreakable because my roots were barbaric, I was defeated at a time when everyone around me was always looking for my hidden stumbles, with this I was saying that as long as I understand myself.. I don't care about those around me, I was encouraging myself and saying that I am strong and difficult to topple, I detail a situation for you.. I weighed its weight with the largest scale, and I write to you what would be obscene if the tongue uttered it. I*



*still excuse you and say that it's okay that you erred cause in the end you are a human being, We both suffer and I'm not the only one who can bear the fall of sorrows, I ran away from blame and reckoning, and I found myself falling into the trap of a mirage, how I dealt with you with my intention and found nothing but meanness, how did I think I found my way with you but was surprised because I found very bad ordeals, you made all people speak and gloat at me, making my disappointment publications for reading, I could have given you my heart if it was up to me but you weren't that good, all my time with you has passed in seconds, I'm still clinging with you even though I know that the world is mortal and you are perishable, my heart is tired and nostalgia has eaten me, my mind is fatigued.. its folds not enough for me anymore, in the end I didn't find any support for me except my family, I got sick and aggravated my disease and I did not find a cure except from Allah, I still support myself and say that I will be in the best of good, I will be in the right*

*place even if it is difficult for me to walk, I know that love is difficult to last and this fact that is not hidden from human, in the foot it was difficult to overtake.. but today the situation is different cause the minute passes quickly, it was difficult for me to walk in the path of the stars.. and my bag has run out of the affection , the mistakes ended and I paid the price and regained my apostate soul.*

*The skinny girl*

## ***Third year message***

*Algeria, May 25, 2022*

*Dear the owner of the long shadow,  
I'm living aimlessly, my soul is lost.. I'm dead alive,  
I hold your picture and sit waiting for you like a  
medieval lady waiting for her husband to come  
back from the war, I'm not crazy.. I believe that  
you'll come back That's all, I see you everywhere  
while I stand swaying waiting in the midst of the  
whirlwind of my longing like a weak rose, nothing  
around me makes sense, and the air seems heavy, I  
can't even inhale it, I did not find adequate phrases  
to explain to you.. it seems that my expressions are  
absent, I see your shadow around me a lot, I like to  
be alone so that I can talk to you comfortably and  
nothing stands between us, but I am not crazy!!... I  
am telling you my love story, and I extend my hand  
to you, please don't leave it hanging like this and  
let me down, come back to me and promise me  
that everything will be fine, say that you will stay  
by my side and that what passed was only.. a bad  
dream, I don't know if my heart can still give more  
than this love, I was So stupid when I gave it to you*

*at once, now I swallow the bitterness of remorse, but believe me, I am not crazy!! If my love does not work with you, what do you think If I seduce you with material?! I will become rich and give you all my gold, if that also does not concern you, I will wait for you at the airport when you come, and if you keep ignoring me, I'll give you my last breath of life, you don't know what you mean to me, you're like a candle that lights up the darkest nights, your smile alone can build an empire.. you and I rule it, no one will believe how we became emperors because of a smile..!, but love makes fools turn into kings, If you keep ignoring me I will fight again and again and prepare to break your barriers, and in the end I will shout victory with some tears, just wait for me...because I'm not crazy!!*

*The crazy girl*

## ***Fourth year message***

*Algeria, late May-early June 2022*

*Dear Mr. Koala,*

*I feel that you are thinking of going back and apologizing.. Don't tell me that I'm imagining, my feeling about you always be right, I want to tell you.. forget it , I don't need your apologies and your flimsy fabrications.., Then you'll apologize for what exactly?!, about your continuous lies, or about my heart that you broke, or for the destruction you left inside me, or for the poor eyesight you caused me from crying?!.. Huh?! About what.. answer me ?! About the black days and white nights that I spent away from you, or about my extreme hatred for myself and the race of the sons of Adam after you?! Answer me, O kidnapper of my soul, are you the only beast in this world or are there beasts besides you?! Tell me, captor of my heart, did I deserve what you did, or you didn't found anyone to relieve your mental*

*illness, so you turned to me?!, Tell me Oh bossy over my mind.. how could you sleep on all the nights that you made me stay up sobbing and in pain?!, I have always been steadfast in front of your attacks.. so you thought that I would not fall.. but in the end you broke me to pieces because you did not know that my appearance is solid, but my inside is soft and fragile.. very fragile! You allowed the hatred to take hold of both of us..! Do you think I'm waiting for you or what?!, It took for my mind time double my life to forget, and my heart took every atom of strength in my details to heal, how much I want to tell you that I forgave you, that your love surpassed me and surpassed all my abilities, but for a moment I fear another crack will open In my heart and I'll be regretful for the forgiveness that could make me lose .myself*

*Ms. Wheelbarrow*

## ***Fifth year message***

*Algeria, June 5, 2022*

*Dear sleeping bag,*

*You should know that we did not part, but we did not meet either, time was a barrier between us and your decision multiplied the distances that separate us, What do you think of a third beginning in which we get back each other from the desertion.. in which we recover the laughter that we used to send to each other, Do you know what hurt me the most?! .. It is not the door that I closed, but it's the windows that I open to peek, for this reason, I will never forgive you...because you made me go, when I really I wanted to stay, You made me wish I hadn't told anyone about you.. so that my disappointment would be between you and me only. I am now writing to three people who have gone missing... for a wayfarer, and another one In the past quiver .. and you, I am writing to you because between*



*your misunderstanding and my wrong behavior, and between our mistrust the depth of our relationship faded, but after all my writing and after this book too I sit crying because for the millionth time my expectations are disappointed, Tell me dear.. how to describe my disappointment in all things without crying, and because I am deficient in mind and religion.. I still love you, and because I did not spend my needs with you in secrecy, I lost you..!, and when you let me down and I lost you, I didn't find anyone to tell him about the atrocity of my feeling, because the only one I wanted to tell him about my pain from you.. was you..!*

*Petty pampered*

## ***Sixth year message***

*Algeria, 15 June 2022*

*Dear selfish,*

*That night, after you smash me, I was in the most disappointing moments of my life. I didn't find anyone to tell about my disappointment, so I resorted to you until I I complain you from you to you as I always used to.. I wrote to you my crash, my collapse, my disappointment, and my love for you in a long letter.. then I remembered that you do not like reading and do not like long messages, so I deleted my crash and my collapse.. and left my disappointment and my love for you, then I remembered that you do not like the frowns and the blame, so I deleted my disappointment and left my love, then I remembered that you don't love me, so I deleted my love and left one word that sums up everything then I remembered that you would not read it and would not reply to me,*

*so I deleted it and swallowed my heartbreak and fell asleep. Yes I slept!! A deep sleep as if I've been awake for a hundred years, I also slept the night I knew you replaced me, and I slept the night I knew I was the third party to the relationship, and I slept on all the nights when I was told hurtful words In jest, and I slept on the nights when my feelings were underestimated by you, like when I slept on the night my best friend left me after a seven-year relationship, and I slept when I learned that who I prefer.. they was preferring other people, and I slept that night too, as if nothing happened, and I woke up smiling happy, as if nothing had happened...*

*Koala's lover*

## ***Seventh year message***

*Algeria, 20 June 2022*

*Dear talented DJ,*

*We agreed that nothing will separate us, but it seems that jinx is attached to us, people who Watched us were eaten by envy and hatred, but there was a time when we flew, We discussed.. we spoke, our hearts have spoken, and we didn't say a word. In a big dream, we set out, but we found that delusion had preceded us. It was circumstances, but the fate also cant us. Your story I hid for my sepulcher, for my daughter when she'll grew up and for my pen that ate my health. I would be lying if I said "I didn't feel", they said I will grow up and forget.. but I have grown up and have not forgotten, I stopped my tears and did not cry, enough until here everything is over, you were full moon.. and there's warm in your eyes, when you left I still laugh and smile but my pain is in secret, everything was just time*

*and gone, looking for your shadow like I  
search for a planet in space, never say it's  
destiny or fate, I moved away but my distance  
didn't keep me away and my distance will  
miss you after me, the clouds spread but I hid  
my winter and my thunder, It is true that I  
made you laugh.. but I hid my sadness, you  
have no idea of my dignity when it force me,  
neither time changes me nor the word shakes  
me, oh lost look that blames me, I bear the  
bitterness of the heartbreak and I can not  
bear your presence that does not want me, It  
was a miserable end.. Rather, it was your  
fault, cause I told you that "to the last  
moment.. I am by your side", this is not the  
fault of my dear soul, do not wait for me to  
run behind you, your harsh words make my  
day and my night enter into a fight, I suffer  
from a lot of tension, but there will come a  
time you'll see me and I'll not see you, take  
care of yourself and pray to Allah to always be  
with you, maybe you'll meet me and I'll meet  
you.. but the story was cut, the memory*

*arrived with the word that gave me a  
.heartbreak*

*Your biggest fan*

## ***Eighth year message***

*Algeria, 25 June 2022*

*Dear arrogant,*

*I don't want you anymore, and I don't want..  
to want you, I'm really honest this time  
because you disappeared even from my  
dreams.. you rarely appear in them, but I don't  
even want you inside them.. it was ridiculous  
to fall in love with you, I haven't slept in  
months.. I was enjoying the time from  
midnight to late after it, when it was your  
evening time, but I discovered that nights  
without sleep are much better for me than to  
meet you again in my dreams, but if you need  
me and you want to see me I advise you to  
hurry because I won't be around soon, but  
don't say you care about me just shut up  
because I already saw my importance, you  
were my life but I lost the passion to live, I was  
stupid to love you.. I was too reckless to  
drown in you.. rather, I was drowning in a lie*



*and that was clear to everyone, you deceived me once and you deceived me the second and third and other times until I got bored, I was letting you deceive me of my own will, I can give up on you easily, you are not the heaven, and you will not be able to strip my soul no matter how hard you try, you are not the death, even if you burnt in front of me I will smile at you coldly and watch you frowning, cause you are It's not my business anymore, when your love slapped me the slap came without warning, I was never waiting for it cause waiting is boring, we spent a long time together but a lot has changed in seconds, we sat long in the light but we stood in the dark, this is more than obsession, you left scratched impression inside me, I hardly carry my heavy breath off the ground, but who I deceive.. I can't get past you no matter what I do, I know I have to, but I can't hate you no matter what ...you do*

*The stupid girl*

## ***The ninth year message***

*Algeria, late June-early July 2022*

*Dear Mr. Koala,*

*Without saying anything, you know exactly what it is, you know it's "us", you did what you wanted.. and you danced in all the rooms of my heart and now you're leaving, leaving your house empty, don't worry I won't let you go that easy, despite the length of the road, I'm coming to you step by step and the distance will end, I will sing loudly during my journey until I throw out all my pent up, I'm only coming to get a house in the left of your chest and nothing will stop me, tell me what you want in return?!, do you want my heart?!, Or my mind?! Or my memories?! Or my interests?! Well you have to convince me then that the house I want is worth all this!! Trust me I will get what I want no matter the price.. then I will go back to where I came from and leave you suffering the bitterness of longing*

*and love and the broken heart, and then the  
leg actually will be watered with what he was  
...watered to the others*

*Ms. Wheelbarrow*

## ***Tenth year message***

*Algeria, June 5, 2022*

*Dear the owner of the big belly,*

*That feeling which overwhelmed me...when it started, I couldn't understand it. Suddenly it started to grow little by little. I thought it was spring, but after a while it became summer.. I couldn't believe how hot It was. It was the touches... those touches inside my soul that woke me up, that recalcitrance never stops aside, my heart bets with all colors and bag of promises to learn how to be brave.. to love despite its fear, my soul climbs every mountain and swims in every ocean when I sleep just to be with you because it needs to fix what you broke, I would like to risk what's left.. cause I can't ache again with half a heart, it will hurt me when the fission healed and heals, even if you will not be mine .. You'll be the best thing I never got.. and I'll be the best thing you didn't get!!, really.. you don't*

*deserve my tears that's why they didn't show up!!, I'll admit.. I was the one who escaped, I ran away looking for another place.. maybe also looking for another time.. I didn't mind another world.. or even another life, it was too late for me or yours to come back.. I think I'm fine now.. and I know it's just a mistake from you so I forgive you but don't come back, you will never understand what I want to convey to you because you are empty from the inside, no heart, no feelings, not even mind, so whoever deceives, I will continue writing with my loss of passion for your return and loss of that hope, I thought you will really like me.. I know you loved me at some point.. in a lonely moment lost with the breeze, I worked hard to be everything you love.. I exhausted my soul and drained my energy and feelings just for you..! to tell me in the end that I'm not the type you'll ever look at.. and I'm not the type that really attracts you. I knew how you like to eat your food.. I have memorized your favorites songs.. the music you make has become a hum that sticks in my mind, I was*

*working hard to read books and publish quotes so that you would think I'm smart, in the end I realized I was stupid.. sensitive.. weak.. bossy.. I knew from the start that you would leave like this and you'll tell me that but I tried, I told you one day "I know That there would be nothing between you and me and I'm sure of what I'm saying", but you encouraged me to drown in your well and you said" there would be the best thing", and now in a blink of an eye you're gone, you left me alone crying and wondering what I did wrong?! Maybe I wasn't as interesting as the girls you know, but even so.. you could show some care to someone who loved you so badly, I thought you broke my heart but I found out that you broke more than that, you broke my trust in people.. you broke my enthusiastic soul.. you broke my passion for life.. you broke my spontaneous smile, and I can no longer count what you broke either.. Now I don't want you, I just want to give me back to myself that you took, you took advantage of my innocence then you rejected*

*me and doubted the extent of my love for you  
and decided that I deserve nothing, I am sure  
that one day I will be everything to someone  
else, he will think I am exceptional, and he will  
arrest me inside his heart and you will be the  
..one who will cry then*

*The skinny girl*



# ***Eleventh year message***

*Algeria, 10 June 2022*

*Dear Mr. Lazy,*

*Well... I guess it's time to confess, I'm sorry cause you'll know that I've never met anyone like you before, no one has ever pulled me to the depth by the way you did, you never leave my mind.. though I'm not by your side but my soul, my heart and my mind is always with you, Although you are about to enter the golden cage, my heart refuses to leave you, it prefers to die than to leave you, what should we call our story in your opinion?!, the story of my love for you is full of affection that is enough for all Chicagoans. I have here a cylinder with the song that reminds me of you kept in a wooden box that I will bring with me when I visit you, and we'll rip its clips together, drink madness cups, and dance to the beat of my heart, and then everyone will stop and stare at my strangeness after my drunkenness*

*from the sea of your eyes, then I will cry  
before you.. and console you in your death  
after I killed you in my mind and buried you in  
the dust of my memories, and I will go away  
.carrying the bag of my pain*

*The childish*

## ***Twelfth year message***

*Algeria, 15 June 2022*

*Dear sleep lover,*

*None of what you said was true, you lied to me, and you were never honest, so why am I going to cry for you now?! What have you done in the name of sorrows?! It was not easy for me to drown in your well, you never meant to say the sentence of "I love you", I got insomnia and my eyes turned red, and my left and right changed places, maybe I should try to lie to myself, maybe I should turn off my intuition, I will smile in the midst of my misery, even if I feel that I am dying, and I will collapse at nightfall, when silence spreads, I will sleep in the bosom of longing, crying eyes, and the soul complaining exhausted, and when I wake up, I will wear a suit of pride, I do*

*not need pity, you hurt me, you  
slaughtered me, you burned me, and you  
distorted me, and you are still waiting for  
my news, and you ask for what happened  
to me, for God's sake, you who exchange  
my love with your thorns.. and built a wall  
on my body with wires, I left after 9  
hardship, and I never regret it, I healed  
myself and strengthened it.. cause my  
power that I am a dreamer, by the glory of  
the Lord of Muhammad.. you will bite your  
fingers in remorse for hurting you an  
innocent heart.. you watered it from the  
humiliation pain, I wish that my God never  
bless you, and now, farewell, and I will  
.thank Allah for your departure*

*The complex girl*

# ***Thirteenth year message***

*Algeria, 20 June 2022*

*Dear arrogant,*

*O you who captivate me with tightly closed restrictions, I want to tell you that the games you played with me were never fun, I was only pretending to have fun, now that you ran away after you said you would stay, what do you think if you come back.. to play your boring games again?!, I will give you what you beg for, and I'll give you what you say you need, but when we start playing again let's prolong the rounds.. because I don't want a settled outcomes, and when I win I just want you to set me free!!, I'm not afraid of your leaving again when you come back, so what makes you sure that you're all what I need?!, Forget it, when you walked out the door of my life and left me torn there, you taught me how to live without you, but I'm weary now and I want another round of your boring games,*

*you know where to find me if you want to play, but I'm the one who finds it hard to find you, only God knows where you are, but hear me, Mr. this is not fair!!, I gave you everything you wanted and more, I gave you every piece of me, I didn't want the money or anything else I just wanted you to love me for free!!, but you were arrogant and said that someone like you wouldn't be satisfied to look just looking at a girl like me, so go to hell you and your ridiculous games.. I don't want anymore even your memories, let alone your person, you are nothing now, so go away and never shine again, and let me sleep between the arms of my boring.*

*The boring*

# ***Fourteenth year message***

*Algeria, 25 June 2022*

*To my impossible aim,*

*Despite everything, I am still writing to you today.. despite the distances, despite the bruises, and despite the disappointments. Don't think that I will stop writing the messages for your spectrum.. I will keep writing to you until one of the seconds brings us together on the line of time, or one of the surfaces on the ground, until my heart returns to me.. until my breath returns, and until my soul comes back.. You who took the content and left the body empty here.. you made me fall in love with you to the point of loss and blindness, It may have been a silly thing for you, but I really adore you, I really wished that you would take care of me and be with me in my sadness before my joy.. I was telling you on purpose that I'm not okay because I was waiting for you to say "I'm with you don't*



worry" but you never did!!, I also intended to tell you to leave me alone because I wanted you to say "I will not leave you, my little girl" but you did not do either!!, with this and despite all the sadness and oppression you caused to me, and despite the crying that I cried in the middle of the night, but I never hated you and did not stop writing to you for a moment!.. even when I saw your conversations with girls.. it is true that I felt that my parts were torn and my limbs were scattered, and I doubled the crying and whining, especially at the middle of the night, but I always found excuses for you not to hate you.. I prayed to my God so much that you will be my portion.. but you were building the barriers between us, there is a big difference between you and me, You never felt my oppression.. you never exchanged pure love for me for a moment.. you made me suffer and became mentally ill because of you, how much of a fool I was!!, yet I forgave you again!!, I still love you and my heart never ceases to want you!!, I used to tell myself

*what would have happened if you had loved me in turn?! And nothing else!!.. the curse of memories keeps me awake and does not show me a way to forget, I always go away by my mind remembering those eyes that have a deep meaning, I return to the warm embrace of our souls in my dreams, of which there is still a trace of it in my soul, but with this I felt in my whole entity that a heavy burden had ..been removed from my soul*

*I send you my pledge, O sweetheart, that you will not find someone who loves you as I did, you will not find anyone to fear about you as I did, You will not find someone who cares about your details as I did, it is true that you will definitely find more beautiful than me, but I swear that you will not find someone who carries a heart like mine.. a heart that carries you inside it.. which means you will never find !!someone who carries you like me*

*From one of them*

# ***Fifteenth year message***

*Algeria, late June-early July 2022*

*Dear sleeping bag,*

*Do you know how much I liked your wheaten skin?!  
And your silky tufts of hair.. and your attractive  
eyes?!, You were carving the stone of my heart and  
engraving on it notes from the finest symphony,  
highlighting your usual skill in the manufacture of  
musical pieces. I was proud of you because you  
won my heart, and I'm still proud of you even  
though you broke it, proud that you had so much  
courage to break a trust you took, proud that you  
knew very well the consequences of betrayal of  
responsibility and you accepted to accept It, I know  
very well that your happiness after doing that  
became a fake happiness, because when you did  
what you did, you traded your value, you knew  
your value to me, didn't you?!, You were my whole  
world and so much more, I was the only one who  
used to shout your name when I be desperate, it all  
collapsed when you played with your value in my  
heart, despite this, I still want to tell you  
something, but I do not dare to say it. You made  
me spin like crazy, spinning in an empty void. Can*

*you tell me exactly what happened?! since you left, I have not been able to get up.. Although you have become just a memory, or a tear from the past stuck in my eyes with a heartbreak, I know that you will laugh when you read this letter, but it is okay, cause you do not know what it means for the heart to fall into a coma, or the meaning of the pain emanating from its depths, You are superficial and ignore everything that comes from the heart, for me you were the universe and I was just a planet swimming with your love, I hope to see you again here when I raise my head towards space, I hope to find you.. so that you can help me gather my diaspora after my collapse because of your departure, you know you are the most beautiful coincidence and even though you hurt me, I still !?adore you, so tell me what are you doing to me*

*Petty pampered*

## ***Sixteenth year message***

*Algeria, July 5 2022*

*Dear Mr. Koala,*

*I was afraid to lose you, so I kept you well inside me, but I lost myself, I loved you as the love of Zuleikha for Youssef, but you betrayed me as Amun's treachery to Zuleikha, Tell me how are you after you made an entire country hated from one heart which wishing to it to suffocate with the smoldering smoke of Hell, I could not be with you but you still live inside me, I gave you my soul with my own hands knowing that we are not in the same way, a girl like me only dates with a pen and paper, I'm not the type to accompany you to nights out or swim with you in private pools, maybe your reality is one of my dreams, I wished to be with you, but my days are difficult for you, temperamental and my nature is blunt, sensitive and my will is strong, my brain is sick with thinking, and my heart overflows like a*

*volcano, I can cut the seas for you, but it is difficult for you to be mine, I do not be tempted by money and the material does not concern me, I do not aspire to live like the rich, I grew up contented, always fine*

*Alhamdulillah, I am the one whose mind is sailing with my thoughts, Allah is the only one who knows me and knows my condition, and I chose not to speak, with my ability to express, I swear that seas are not enough for me, I chose to hide you between my ribs, I could not return from you, and there are those who wish for me to return, in my sky you passed like a meteor, I'm who the moon did not tempt me, In your absence when I am thirsty.. a stream of blood does not quench me. Did I not say that you live inside me?! So where are you?! even your nights shine through me, I am so simple that I am bothered by some frivolous sarcasm and some sweets make me happy, I don't live for people's opinion.. and I don't rise early to adornment to seduce some, from my childhood they can not insult me, my weakness does not appear, my value in myself*

*I know it, and my look full of longing for you..  
I become rich if I sell it, we are still far apart..  
far apart but stay there, my heart is calling  
and my feeling that carried me and ran away  
doesn't want to fade, the night has fallen and  
my stars are weighed down by my love, oh son  
of cotton.. I am the daughter of my dreams,  
my demons that whisper to me my days  
buried it under the dirt, I do not wish you  
anything but good, even with others, the  
world is not on our mood is going, I am the  
one who chose to be far away, if love will  
weaken me.. I will set my heart on fire,  
between the look and the look there are a  
thousand sighs, it is difficult for me to remain  
strange, but it's okay.. I drank my pain before  
the cup overflows, my heart is with you my  
little boy, what will I give you without words, I  
have nothing but my heart, nothing hurts me  
more than my kindness, I didn't get naked and  
I didn't get swerved to show and draw your  
attention.. and material does not equal  
anything in front of my feeling of safety, but  
didn't I tell you that you live inside me?! my*

*feeling carry me and escapes, I saw you with  
my heart when darkness occupied my eyes,  
yet you are still far from me, your words are  
not like my words, O moon born in my nights,  
did I not tell you that you live inside me...?!*

*Ms. Wheelbarrow*



# ***Seventeenth year message***

*Algeria, July 10, 2022*

*Dear talented DJ,*

*Listen to me very well.. I would like to reveal a secret to you, I used to watch your picture for a long time.. and I could not stop staring into your deep eyes like the depth of the ocean, in your eyes a thousand tales punctuated by sparkling atoms like burning cities and a sky full of meteors, there are more than a hundred luminous flames within those deep eyes , this is not fair.. You know my weakness point and how you make me shut up or scare or laugh... But as soon as I see those eyes it all happens to me at the same time, I sometimes feel scared, I am the only captive at the mercy of your eyes in a blind world, during this I can not stop thinking of your pure mind which I can only liken to a diamond, that mind full of innocence, tenderness, sobriety and culture... I was a cautious creature, but I took a risk and*

*formed a friendship with you, then you left me  
alone, imprisoned by your diamond mind,  
those eyes and that mind that captured me..  
as if no one else had these qualities except  
you, So damn!!.*

*your biggest fan*

# ***Eighteenth year message***

*Algeria, 15 July 2022*

*Dear idiot,*

*As for before.. a gap occurred between us without any introductions that made us quarrel for no apparent reason. We had to make it a gap in which we could throw our problems and worries and gather on it, but we let it expand and separate us, at a time when I was rejecting everything. You were my only acceptance.. but you failed me, it was like feeling a mute little girl who closed the door on her fingers and couldn't scream*

*And then.. Will you change your idea of me if you know that I am very mature and my mind weighs a country and that I am a very child only with you?! And that my quarrels and my madness in front of you are in reality nothing but calm, sobriety and dignity, and that my tears are very close and my laughter*

*does not leave my lips, and that my personality is fickle in every New Year. Would you change your idea of me if you knew that my heart is so innocent that I cry with tears when I read a sad text or watch a dramatic clip in one of the cartoons, would you change your idea of me if I knew that I only wear what comforts me.. even if the others did not like it, I say that their opinions go to hell and I do not care what is said about me because I seek to please my God first, and that I fear for the others more than myself.. I prefer others to myself, even if it is look ridiculous for them, I am not cruel, but my mind get tough a lot, and I hesitate a lot before I talk to anyone.. and I believe in the connection of the soul much more than the connection of blood, and that others see me as arrogant.. while I see me as logical and spontaneous and nothing more, I make mistakes and my mistakes sometimes are unforgivable, I am neither an angel nor a saint, I am human In the end, but I have a heart that adores you with purity,*

*spontaneity and honesty.. Would you change  
your mind about me after this?!*

*The loyal to your stupidity*

# ***Nineteenth year message***

*Algeria, 20 July 2022*

*Dear The Finished Sad,*

*Finally, you saw me that day In a video after a while I spent wailing over your separation and wrestling with depression, tell me.. didn't my appearance, my weight loss and those black gardens under my eyes tell you that I was really tired?!, I spent white nights during which I stumbled three hundred thousand times, and hit dozens of walls and fell into hundreds of holes, and your spectra stabbed me a lot.. I was never well, I was so sleepless because it no longer met my needs, my soul whose weary.. not my body, I was fighting a battle you know nothing about while you were living your love stories, I was trying to hold on despite the gathering of armies of betrayal and crowds of sorrow around my heart , what do you know about the bouts of sadness, fear, and anxiety that were constantly haunting*

*me?! , yes, I have lived all this and more, so do not underestimate what you did in my heart. I would have liked to light you, but you burned me. Make sure that I will not forget the ugliness of what you made me feel, even if I did not meet you or live with you in my reality and the days did not bring me together with you, but there is a memory full of you, and a fond heart that only you will fill. And you remain.. my longing, my brokenness, my defeatism, and the first letters in my writings. It was the most beautiful night In my life, the one in which you called me and I will never forget it as long as I live, and it was the best moment in my life when you said that you love me with your tired voice, I know it was just a gag for you, but it was a drop of life penetrated into the depths of my mind and settled there, thank you for being my beautiful .feeling*

*the writer*

# ***Twentieth year message***

*Algeria, 25 July 2022*

*Dear sleepy bear,*

*I would like to tell you many things that have accumulated in my mind but I do not know what to say!.. I am so full of things that you will not see and will not be able to understand, but what I can say is that I hope you are not well, I wish you bad days as bad as your heart, and I wish That someone's words scatter you as your words scattered me..*

*I hope your chest narrows and that you can't even sigh, I wish you an irreparable broken heart like you did with mine.. I hope that narrowness and helplessness will accompany you for long days, and I hope that you meet someone like me .. and reminds you of me and turns into a thorn that pierces your heart to rages in pain.. I wish loss to The*



*Italian team in all his matches and for your second favorite club too..*

*I wish you the wrath of God and your parents.. I wish to keep a hole in the middle of your heart and mind and you cannot get past me, and I hope that I will not leave you in your nightmares.. I entrust you the company of worry, sadness and despair..*

*Goodbye my dear...*

*Wait a moment.. I forgot to tell you that I will not forget you from my prayers about you by the bad things.. All the hatred for you..!*

*"Goodbye"*

*The sleep hater*

## ***Twenty-first year message***

*Algeria, late July-early August 2022*

*Dear Koala Bear,*

*Tell me, baby, why don't you miss me like me?! Isn't there a night in your city?! I recently discovered that you never tortured my heart, but rather it tortured its self when it loved someone who is not for it, but I discovered this after the black color appeared under my eyes and exposed my secret battles, my eyes betrayed me despite my pretend to toughness, but it's okay You were just a dream and dreams were created not to come true, my mind is tired of you.. I want to forget but where is the seller of oblivion?!, I want to forget that you broke me.. and I am the one who your seeing tired annoys me. Do not pay attention to what I say, cause I am writing to you from the dead of the night, and when the night comes, things, words, events and feelings seem greater than they really are it is. In fact, I did not cut my book for you, O black page of it.. But I folded you gently, pulled you violently, and continued browsing through my book, eager. Seventy thousand curses for an*

*history that brought me together with you, O cruel heart.. lend me some of your cruelty and take some of my tenderness.. enough with victory for you, enough with defeat for me.. Let's equalize!, how can I convince this poor heart to get used to abandoning you and I who summoned you at every moment a thousand times, my heart became tired as if it lived A thousand sorrows in a thousand person with a thousand pain, he was fighting for you while you killed him a thousand nights, This love that I carry for you in my soul, in my heart, and even in my face does not stop. It increases every moment, every day, every morning, and at sunset until midnight. Believe me, O ember in my heart, I will not stumble in your writing even if I am blindfolded.. But if you ever come out of my heart, I'm sure I'll hate you as much as I hate mosquitoes in the hot summer nights.*

*The nagging  
girl*

# ***Twenty-second year message***

*Algeria, August 5 2022*

*Dear The owner of the charming eyes,*

*Today I deleted the old conversations between you and me, the number of messages between us exceeded two hundred thousand messages, I felt as if I cut a part of my body, there were hundreds of pictures that I liked and you liked, the clothes that we want to buy it, There we were relax after feeling let down, there I was send you words mixed with tears of disappointment, there we were send jokes, funny pictures and favorite songs of each of us, there we discussed films, series and even football matches, in those conversations some of the mutual jealousy when one of us talks about his loved ones, There you told me about your first day In the film team and about your adventures at work. In those conversations*

*there were hundreds of plans for each of us,  
some of which we did it and some of which we  
did not achieve yet. There we rested after a  
long day spent working or studying. There was  
a lot of lying, joking, sarcasm, gossip, bullying,  
love, support and sympathy, in those  
conversations there were hundreds Words and  
messages that no one else will understand. I  
never imagined that our messages, photos,  
memories and lives would be deleted so  
simple and cruelly, and I never imagined that  
this conversation would be abandoned until I  
search for it among dozens of other  
..conversations*

*...It was not easy*

*It was not just a matter of deleting*

*...emails*

*...I was cutting a piece of my heart*

*The introversion*

# ***Twenty-third year message***

*Algeria, 10 August 2022*

*Dear The owner of the big belly,*

*Among the millions of stars In the sky I fell in love with the farthest star from me.. but unfortunately its distance was hiding its truth, it turned out to be just a satellite, a bad feeling to discover recently that I have always dealt with the likes, the semi-lovers...the semi-friends.. nothing real ..!, All the things I wanted.. rejected me, and I refused in response to it all the things that wanted me, and so far I and life have not met in one point..! I'm standing in the middle, wanting you and not wanting you, getting close or going away, I would like to be a little closer.. but I am afraid for myself, I am afraid of distances and crooked roads, of burning hearts, and of low spirits..., I stand in the middle, content with looks, I see the distance between you and me is exhausting, you still*

*mean a lot to me.. but you are no longer worth fighting, Does a person fight for a barren country with poor feelings, whose land will stay barren, even if everything is planted in it.. It will not germinate, and if it sprouts, it will sprout bloody thorns.. Is it possible for a person to fight to live in a country whose air is filthy and suffocating, destroying the lungs and suffocating them!.. The sane person does !..not fight in order to live in tragedy*

*The skinny girl*

# ***Twenty-fourth year message***

*Algeria, August 22 2022*

*Dear Mr. Koala,*

*My spoiled child, I have grown up another year.. I am now 20 years old, I know that you know that well because you congratulated me on my birthday in my dream, so I will not blame you while I am awake.. Generally this is not what I want to tell you about, I want tell you that I have a real problem.. I told you before that I have a solid plan to come to you, but I lost all the documents I needed because of the betrayal of a girl I thought was my friend.. so I will have to start from scratch but I will be in front of you sooner or later, I see the hole in your ship before I even start the voyage, but with this I will sail with you because I believe that love works miracles, you should not have made me fall in love with*



*you if you were not able to love me, it is a pity that I pour my nostalgia for you in lines that everyone read except You, me and you are like December 31<sup>st</sup> and January 1<sup>st</sup>.. so close but we have a year between us! I'm looking for an old used time we were together, and when I realized that dreams brought us together, I closed my eyes a lot in search of you, tell me how to tell you the love of my heart for you if I am not your first concern..?!*

*Ms. Wheelbarrow*

## ***Twenty-fifth year message***

*Algeria, September 15, 2022*

*Dear The owner of the long shadow,*

*On the nights when we were talking I would have liked to have slept on the roof.. because my room did not fit my wings then, but now our conversation is not as spontaneous as before, whenever I try to talk to you.. I feel that I have to ask permission, only now I realize that one can run From the farthest pole of the globe to the other pole just because he loves, and I also realized that he might not even take a step out of his room just because that he was let down, In this case, I will not say damn love.. rather, cuss who I chose him as a lover who does not love, but with this I will tell you a secret.. I am secretly betraying my pride and I follow your news to reassure my heart of you.. I miss you in silence, do you hear the noise of my nostalgia?!, If it does not reach you I will kill my feelings inside, cause*

*there are no courts and no judiciary there, you could have told me in advance that you were leaving, I think I deserve at least a proper goodbye..!*

*The short girl*

# ***Twenty-sixth year message***

*Algeria, September 25, 2022*

*Dear The indolent,*

*I was remembering what we were talking about in our talks and swimming in my memory away, suddenly among the old talks I remembered that I made a promise to stay, but you actually broke my parts and made me run away, just tell me why you made me leave with so many words In my chest?!, Why didn't you tell me about your reasons and tell me about your love for me And about your inability.. even if they are lies, Why did you make me feel that I am not enough and that you are bad?!, The relationships have found as a mercy and kindness to the human .. How did you make them a reason for my breakage and submission to my loneliness and sadness?!, We have become strangers now and each of us is loaded with each other's secrets, how can someone with whom I shared my details, my*

*private affairs and my secrets become nothing and become such a stranger, , I became very introverted and couldn't communicate with others, I get bored every time I think about talk to someone, and everything I loved to do seems heavy and difficult for me, nothing can calm my hallucinations, not movies, not books, nothing.. I am unable to get through the days aloe.*

*The stressful*

# ***Twenty-seventh year message***

*Algeria, October 10 2022*

*Dear The talented DJ,*

*I am crowding students at the moment In the study seats, but my mind Is crowded with different ideas around you, my thoughts say that I fear for you from an ordinary love, from a traditional female who sleeps at ten at night or at midnight.. and I am the one who stays at four in the morning browsing your pictures on my phone screen to contemplate the engineering of the Creator In your eyes, I'm afraid that the one who stole you from me naively calls you "my love" or "my husband".. while I consider you my child and my little koala, I'm afraid for you of a girl whose feet remain on the floor of the room when you say to her: I love you.. and I am the one who was rushing out of the room Because her air is no*

*longer enough, and I look at your words and  
my eyes shine, and then I turn off my phone  
and start jumping like a five-year-old child,  
Someone gave her a piece of candy, my  
thoughts say that my soul is missing me and  
the gap of being away from you hurts, fuck my  
thinking as if it knows nothing but you, I  
would like to tell you that if you are not good  
at writing messages to me, I don't get angry  
with the arrival of empty messages, I am  
waiting for you and inside me a thousand  
expectations are waiting for you with me.*

*your biggest fan*

# ***Twenty-eighth year message***

*Algeria, October 20 2022*

*Dear Mr. Koala,*

*The day has come when the most beautiful eyes ever saw the light of life, the day when the lover of sleep came to the world to steal my heart.. It's your birthday, you've grown up another year, but tell me.. Have you matured?! Have you changed a little?!, Have you become thinking about the consequences of your actions?!, or are you still a coward as you used to.. Yes, a coward!, you fear your truth, you are afraid to admit your mistakes, you are afraid of confrontation, and you are afraid of what others will say about you the most, but I hope that your new year will be without fear or abjection, here I am sitting here for the last time to write you your last letter.. I didn't expect that the day would*



*come and I would text you again after what you did to me the last time, but here I am finishing a book full of letters to you, You know?! .. On that day when you made me run terrified through your city looking for you while I knew no one, And when I entered the police station when you didn't answer any of my letters begging you to help me, and when you mocked the danger I was in when I finally came back and told you... During all that I regretted of every moment I spent it in love with you, what manhood remains after you made a girl regret of her knowing to You?!, you didn't even tell me why you did all this to me! I know very well that I did nothing wrong but you decided to punish me brutally without telling me the reason and discussing with me, maybe you did wrong. I could not hate you, but I hated myself because I loved you, and on that day I drained all my feelings towards you as I ran through your city crying, you do not have an iota of love or nostalgia in my heart.. And as for the love that these messages are filled with, it is just old accumulations I*

*wanted to pour between the letters So as not  
.to brew in my heart*

*Ms. Wheelbarrow*