

Short Brown Love: Rashmil

A little brown dude sought a lady friend,
Someone to love, someone to depend.
He looked high, he looked low,
But alas, no luck, no go.

He felt small in a world of tall men,
But he wouldn't give up, not now, not then.
He knew he had so much to give,
His heart and humor, a reason to live.

He tried the apps, all the typical ones,
But they only brought puns and empty puns.
He swiped left, he swiped right,
But prospects were nowhere in sight.

He wondered if he'd find love someday,
Or if he was fated to be alone, okay?
But then he learned about a girl,
Different from the rest, a shining pearl.

She was sunshine on a rainy day,
Her beauty and grace took his breath away.
He thought, 'Why not try again?'
And before he knew it, love was on the mend.

They met at a café, local and cool,
From the start, they were no fool.
They hit it off, a match, so true,
And he found himself opening up anew.

They laughed and joked, they had such fun,
And before they knew it, the night was done.
They swapped digits, said goodbye,
And the little brown dude felt he could fly.

He called her up the next day,
They talked and talked, no delay.
They had so much in common, it was clear,
This could be the start of something dear.

They went on dates, they had a blast,
Soon, their love would be unsurpassed.
Love, laughter, happiness, and more,
Their connection was one to adore.

Now the little brown dude is no longer alone,
His girl by his side, their love has grown.
They reminisce about the day they met,
Finding love can be a funny bet.

To all the little brown dudes out there,
Don't give up, love is waiting somewhere.
Just be yourself, stay true,
Love will find you too.