

This is Where We
Fell in Love

-
by Duane Ho



I'm finally back in my room and sitting in silence. It kills me so much to see that things have spiraled out of control so quick and sudden. Somewhere a few kilometres away, there you are. It may sound morbidly depressing but I'm just trying to enjoy these moments, if they are really the last, that you're still my boyfriend.

Remember the night I was hugging you so tight in the study room? I was so vulnerable and you told me how you didn't want to ever lose me.

I had always told you that my greatest fear was you not loving me anymore. I'm not trying to ask you to love me again. All I'm saying is that everything from the start was real. Everything still is real. And the reality of the situation is that I still love you and care about you.






Our dream is still waiting for us in the horizon.
Our house, our dogs, our life. I just pray you know
how much you are to me and nothing in this world
will ever be able to replace even the slightest bit of you.

I have no regrets falling in love with you and I cannot
thank you enough for letting me be me and still loving
me unconditionally.

This is where we fell in love.
You were the right person at the wrong time.

And I accept that.



Identifiable by their terrazzo-tiled exterior, steel-railed spine and slides and ladders, Ang Mo Kio is home to one of the four remaining mosaic dragon playgrounds in Singapore. In an initiative by the Housing Development Board (HDB) in the 1980s, in-house designer Mr Khor Ean Ghee played a huge part in conceptualising and bringing these iconic structures to life.

Amidst the numerous advancements in architecture and Singapore's ever-changing landscape, the dragon playgrounds stand proud and tall, bridging the gap between past and present. Within the weathered metal and scribbled walls of the dragons lie secrets and stories that will forever be kept safe.