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prologen till en historia jag håller på att skriva.

Across the world

Saturday October third 2009

“My name is Vince Ngo” I said with a low voice as I held out my hand to the utterly pretty girl that stood before me. I saw her smile at me, before taking my hand and responding with the loveliest voice I had ever heard, it was as her voice were singing to me and begging me to come closer and shut her up with a kiss “Hello Vince, My name is Victoria, Victoria Evans, I see that you like A rocket to the moon as well.” After letting out her question, I was shocked by what merely her voice could do to me. I stood there like a fool I think just staring at her. I heard her vaguely letting out a nervous giggle as she waited for that I was going to let go of her hand and respond. I pulled out of my mind for a few seconds, realizing I still hadn’t answered her question, and that I still was holding her hand. So I quickly pulled away my hand blushing slightly, and hoped she didn’t notice that. And then I responded “Yes, I do, I actually love them, How did you know?” I asked with surprise and confusion in my voice. She laughed a bit and then pointed to the CD I was holding in my hand, I looked down to see what it was she was pointing at. When I realized I was holding a CD with A rocket to the moon in my hand I chuckled a bit, feeling slightly stupid. I got caught up in her eyes before I could respond, they had the most beautiful brown colour I had ever seen, and depth that I could drown in. She looked back at me and for awhile we just stood there staring into each others eyes. Until she looked away blushing. I slowly placed my hand on her cheek and made her look at me once again before I slowly stepped forward and placed my arms around her pulling her close to me for a brief moment. As soon as I realized what I had just done, I quickly let go of her stepping back while blushing hard, watching her face as I pulled back was amusing because of the shock that was evident on her face and the blush spreading across her face.

We stood there silent for awhile, while the silence spread between us. I was wondering what she thought of me now, I had never done anything like that before, but there was something about her that was pulling me in, pulling me closer towards her. I fought against it, keeping my distance and slowly said a low “I’m sorry, I don’t know what got into me” and then I took a deep breath before I continued “I mean that’s not something I usually do” I struggled with the words and took another deep breath before continuing again “And I’m not saying it wasn’t nice, because it was, but it’s not something I usually do after like knowing someone for like, 5 minutes...” I looked at her from beneath my eyelashes while waiting for her to respond. She giggled lightly and smiled a divine smile. And then said with a light voice. “S’okay, you took me by surprise, but I didn’t mind the hug, it felt nice.” I smiled back at her and felt a buzz in my pocket, I picked up my phone and I glanced at the display seeing that the text was from my mom asking where I was, at first I was confused but then I realized that I was supposed to be home like 30 minutes ago. And suddenly I was in a hurry to leave, even though I didn’t really want to leave her. I placed the CD at a random place and ran towards the exit, saying over my shoulder. “I’m sorry, but I’m late, my mom is waiting, but it was nice to meet you Victoria, I hope I’ll get a chance to see you again...” I wasn’t sure if she had caught the end of that but I couldn’t turn around and wait for an answer either, because my heart sank, and I didn’t know if I’d ever get to see her again.

I had a hard time explaining myself to my mom when I come home, and I gave her some lame excuse. I didn't feel like eating so I told her I didn't feel well and that I was going to go rest for awhile. I went up the stairs and into my room and moved over to my CD player and pushed on the radio, I didn't really pay attention to what was playing I just fell down on to my bed and replayed the recent events in my mind. I fell asleep that night thinking of her, and her brown eyes which held such depth.

Wednesday October 7 2009

I went back the music store after school finished, remembering that I never did buy that CD. Being back at the store brought back the memories of her once more, and I smiled to myself, hoping that I would get to see her once more. I went to look for that CD once more once I reached the shelf and started looking I felt a light touch on my shoulder, I turned around and was blessed with the sight of those wonderful brown eyes watching me. I was once captured by their depth, this time she was the first to speak. "Hi there, Vince." It took awhile for me to answer but then I said "Hi there, well isn't this a surprise, running into someone as beautiful as you twice within one week." She giggled and blushed a little looking down at her feet. I gently placed my finger beneath her chin and tilted her head up and said with a low voice. "Haven't you noticed, I'd rather have you watch me than anything else." she blushed deeper but didn't waver with her eyes for once second. Once again our eyes were locked with each others. And the silent once more spread between us, not an awkward silence but a comfortable one. It took awhile before I spoke again but after a few minutes I asked with a hopeful voice "You want to go get a cup of coffee or something?" She nodded, and then took my hand that was still under her chin and pulled me towards the exit not once letting go of my hand. We went to the coffee shop that was near by, it was a small place very old fashion and cosy, I had never been there before but I immediately liked it, and knew that in the future I'd be spending a lot of time there.

We sat down at one of the tables near the window and she let go of my hand as a little blushed spread across her cheek. Man I was really starting like that blush. I was watching her intensely when the waiter came up to our table. We both ordered a latté. While the waiter went to fetch our lattés the questioning started, I asked her several questions and she asked me several questions, and we kept going until her phone started ringing. She flipped it open and answered with a casual tone "Hello, what's up?" She then got quiet for awhile before she gasped as she looked at the clock on the wall realizing how much the time was. Then she started talking quickly "I'm sorry, I lost track of time, I'll come now, yes I will hurry, I'll be there in like twenty minutes. See you there. Bye" She then started to get up and said to me "I'm sorry but this time it's my turn to rush off, I am already like an hour late, sorry, but I would love to see you again if you'd let me..." I nodded quickly with a grin on my face, huge I think. She answered with a happy voice. "Okay, How about tomorrow, same time, here?" I chuckled and answered "Seems perfect, see you then. Now run along you don't want to keep your parents waiting any longer do you?" She giggled and moved towards the door, she opened it and then turned and gave me a small wave before walking away in a quick pace. I watched her walk away, and then made my way to the counter to pay for both her and my latté. I didn't mind though, if paying for our coffee was what I had to do to be able to see her I'd do it a million times a day.

When I got home I felt like I was walking on air, I think my mom and dad noticed as well, because I wasn't really present during our conversations during dinner. But they didn't ask what had gotten into me and I didn't tell them either, because how could I tell them, that after only two times seeing her I had already fallen in love with her. I couldn't really believe it myself either, it just felt bizarre and weird that I had fallen in love with someone so quickly and so deeply. That night also ended with me drifting off to sleep while thinking of her.

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That's how our relationship started. Four months ago. It felt weird, but I was still as in love as I was back then, if not even more.

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