

Hidden Intention

So as I stepped past the threshold of the class I looked up and seen beautiful people. Nervously I laughed, smiled and looked around. No seats. Nothing new to me though. Then out the corner of my eye I spot the future love of my life. The destroyer of my life. The forbidden fruit. He gets up and allows me to have his seat. I step pass and hope he doesn't smell the aroma of weed that always seems to stay stuck in my hair. I sit down and my heart melts. I was in class that day; but I wasn't. Months go by, the boy hardly comes to class. I continue to excel with him on my mind every 3 hour and 45 minute period. The semester ends. And I never even said Hi! Hell! I didn't even catch his name:

I go about my daily life working, cooking, cleaning, being a mom, when one day I heard a song by Alicia Keys "You don't know my name" and I felt like she had slipped into my life recorded my thoughts and actions and turned it into a song. Out of the blue the young man's face appeared in ^{front of} my mind's eye. Oh! it was bliss. From that point on all I thought

about was him. and he didn't even
know. my name!

part I

cant finish have to go!