

# Help me stay - I'm losing the ground under my feet

Von abgemeldet

## I want you to want me

+\* I want you to want me! '\*+

The shining moon, reflected in the lake, made the world to an incredible picture. As I danced along the waterside I nearly forgot to breathe. This beauty... It was like the world was in peace. The sparkling light of the moonlight flowers attracted some blue butterflies and some glowworms. They probably came out of the forest right next to the lake. I sat down on a rock near by the water. By touching its surface with my toe I froze. It was still cold, even it was already May. I took a wandering view around, finally stopping at the sky full of stars. I just remained there, as I used to do when I was a little child. "San, your father's home!" shouted my mum, as she seemed far away. It took a long time to go off that mesmerizing sight. "Yeah, I'll be there... just you wait a few minutes!" I answered and turned up my trousers because of the slippery ground. Though, the long path back to our house wasn't as muddy as I thought, I fell down a few times. When I eventually reached it, I had to lie down because I was breathing so heavily. Enjoying my noticeable misery, my little cat jumped on my stomach. So as you see, I was just a normal 15-year old teenage girl... well, if it wasn't for him. But that was not where my story started...

I remember as it was yesterday. I went to school on foot, because it was one of these unbearable sultry days. By taking a break in the shadow of a big oak, some birds were teasing me. Wasn't there something in the tree? I took a look along the tree trunk, and there he was... He stayed on a bough, leaning against the trunk. The sun shone through his brown hair, so it seemed to be golden. His hazel eyes glinted as his mind was far away, just looking like an angel, like \_my\_ angel. My heart skipped... I mean that couldn't be for real. The Prince Charming of my childhood was right in front of me. And what did he? I blushed and turned my face away. "Say anything you damn coward!" said that annoying voice in my head. "Ehm..." I wasn't even able to say a real word. Wasting my time with thinking what to say, I realized that he was gone. "Great, you did", I inveighed me. I was so disappointed about not being able to talk to him. Confused I continued my way to school and as I eventually reached school, I was already 10 minutes too late. I hurried down the corridors, though. Everyone was in class. The first day was already starting great. When I came into the classroom my sadistic physics teacher told me to sit at the last table. And there he was again, sitting next to me! That was my chance!

"Hey...?" I started to ask him carefully. I knew it wasn't the best thing to say but \_much\_ better than a stupid "ehm". Well, and what did he? Ignoring me! Of course he's one of the cool guys, but talking to me would be adequate. As he finally realized that someone was sitting next to him he just said: "Would you please close the window? It's cold in here."

"You could close it yourself!"

"Why should I?"

"Because I'm not your servant!"

"But you're sitting next to the window."

"Embarrassing!" shouted the voice inside my head.

"Shut up!" I hissed back.

I did as he said... closing the window with a blushed face. When I came back I noticed his dumb smile. Damn moron! I tried to smile back but it must have looked like I had something between my teeth, trying hard to put it out. "Keep your silly smile!" I told him "lovely". And he just laughed... "I really hate this guy... Yes, I do."

"You're talking to yourself?"

There was a triumphant undertone in his voice. "No! I'm talking to you. Nice, you're recognizing me!"

"Ok... What's your name, honey?" he sighed.

"First I'm not your honey! Second who are you asking for my name?"

"Oh, you're such a nice person! Well, fine. My name's Rowan and yours?"

I grinned at him. "It's San." I had so many questions I wanted to ask him, though the teacher glared at me. "Shall I go out of the room, so you two can talk?" he asked us.

"Well, actually yes! I mean it would be more interesting than your lessons, Sir." Did I dream or was it Rowan who just said that.

It was him, so three minutes later I found ourselves staying on the corridor. I recognized his lovely movements... they were fluently and energetically at the same time. Nice to watch ...even hypnotic...

"Are you surveying me?"

"Huh...?" His voice jerked me of my thoughts.

"Where was your mind, girl?!"

"Stop laughing!" Geesh, that was so embarrassing.

"Your face is turning red... Did I say something wrong?"

"N...No... you didn't... It's just..." I couldn't look into his understanding eyes. Why was this so hard?

"Well... I'm off here."

"But you can't just go! School just started!"

"I've my reasons."

A moment later he was gone, the only thing remaining a little piece of paper. I raised it, opened it and read the message:

*I want you to want me...*

*'Cause maybe it's fate we met...*

Was this note really for me? I shook my head in disbelief...