

Mackenzie Powell

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### Together

She remembers you. You two were inseparable. She remembers the way you would intertwine your fingers into hers. She remembers trying to run beside you but falling short in your tracks. You decided to slow down for her because you had something to show her. She remembers the way the grass softly grazed her sun-tanned legs as you walked her into the woods. You took her hand and made her close her eyes, "I have something to show you," you said. She closed her eyes and let you lead the way into the unknown. "Okay, open your eyes," you said. She opened her eyes and was pleasantly surprised. She was surrounded by beautiful scenery: rippling water flowing on the rocks, little crawdads searching for food and trees that stretched for miles. You noticed that her eyes lit up when she looked around, you loved that about her. You took her hand and lead her across a fallen mossy tree acting as a bridge across the water. You lead her so bravely across the tree until you found a spot to sit down. You sat down together and let your legs dangle off the side of the tree trunk. She remembers what you told her about how you found this hidden paradise. "I was exploring with my dad and we happened to stumble upon this place. We used to go here all the time just to leave reality for a little bit," you said. She remembers how you would tell your stories without taking a breath; you talked fast and she loved that about you. You let her lay her head on your shoulder, she felt right with you. You were not like the last one, you were sweet, loving and knew how to make her happy. You dated her for two months and then you went off to college. She liked you even more when you left

and missed you more than ever. She missed the adventures you would take her on; she missed being with you. You did not miss her though, you did not want to think about her. You were having the time of your life in college, meeting new people, making new memories and getting drunk every weekend. You loved college and you did not love her anymore. During a weekend visit she realized that you were not the same person she knew in the summer. College changed you, you seemed like a completely different person to her. You broke up with her shortly after her last visit in January. She will always miss you and always cherish the time she had with you. She misses the adventures you took her on, she misses your hugs and the way you treated her. She still likes you a lot but cannot do anything about it. She will never get you back and that crushes her. I guess love stories don't exist after all.