

*I love you...* the word still lingers as he walks away. Here I stand, puzzled beyond belief. *I love you...* It echoes gently to my soul as I fumble with my keys. I get into the vehicle with shaky hands, my purse falling over, along with everything inside. *You smell the same.* The words replay, as I struggle in the dark to pick up after myself. Successful, I sit up and look out to the distance, words fail me. I let the tears fall as I quiver from our encounter. His touch, his kiss, his warm embrace, why so natural? Why feel like home. This can't be happening, not now, not this moment...but it is, and it is magical.

And magical it has been, the endless rollercoaster of the mind to overpower me. Here I am tucked away in the corner, drenched in solitude for endless days, as I reminisce and read through my diaries. Why? I don't know, perhaps the reminiscing infection from him. Perhaps the missing link that was buried in boxes a long time ago... feels like an eternity. *I need to call Ada... no, I don't, not yet, I need to keep reading.* "I am good with kids, I don't mind if you get pregnant." And I am done.

With the diary shut, Yula walks out of her tiny corner by her wardrobe and off to the living room. Soliloquizing has become the norm for the past month. It still seemed like yesterday in her head. Dumbfounded and overpowered by unfamiliar path of desires, causing her to make small, uncanny conversations via text messages, and failed attempt at expressing feelings.

"Do you mean what you said the other night? Cos you shouldn't say things like that if you didn't."

"Of course I meant it, that's what was going through my head at the time, I won't have said it otherwise"

Of course, I would ask something stupid, never again.

"I am having difficulties forgetting what happened..not to worry, I'll try harder."

"Right... I knew I shouldn't have said anything, I should learn to keep my mouth shut."

"That's not what I mean, I meant I am trying to forget and having a hard time"

"Ahh, Got it, you are trying to forget...right.."

"Thanks, I appreciate that." What, Omg, enough, I am embarrassing, I am an embarrassment, I am banished from the phone.

Then came the silence, the absolute silence, this is insane, why won't he speak, why would he speak, why should he speak? *Gosh! What's wrong with me! Yola's mind, an endless rollercoaster. Why won't it stop! I hate him, I hate him!! Coward, fucking Coward! Please, Lord, give me the ability to forget, the strength to move on, the power to magically erase all of this!*

"Because I like you, Yula. I like your face, your hair, your body, the way you smell, you!"

“Why did we end?”

“Because I was falling in love with you.”

Am I going mad, I think I am, why can't my mind checkout, this is absolute torture and heartbreak all over again. Why say all of this to me now, after 13 years, why open Pandora's box and disappear. Only with Lucas, only Lucas has that power over me, my bloody weakness.