

Helen,

~~What did I do? What's going on?~~

~~You blew me off this morning without even a phone call and then you weren't at you locker. Am I supposed to guess? I'm not=~~

Okay, let me start over.

I don't know what I did, or what you heard. I don't even know what the hell is going on. But I know you're avoiding me and I can't stand it. This isn't fair.

Just talk to me-- please? Because I'm totally useless today and I can't think about anything else until I see you. Not like that's anything unusual, but this is different. This isn't amazing, like it usually is when I wait for you and I know you're just about to appear at the end of the hall. This is horrible because today, I know you won't.

What did I say? Can't you at least tell me that much? ~~Or do you just not care about me?~~

~~You can't just walk away from me without at least explaining yourself.~~

~~I won't let you treat me like this~~

I'm not just going to give up, you know. I can't pretend I don't care and walk away from you, because there's no place for me to go. Isn't that funny? I can go anywhere in the blink of eye, but I can't get to the one place I really want to be-- which will always be wherever you are.

I'd rather be with you, even if you're pissed off and screaming at me, than anyplace else in the world.

Talk to me,
Lucas