Sander Liao

Elijah Johnson

ENGL1101- 1

March 30, 2016

An Afternoon

I have no idea who she is, I mean the lady who is sleeping on my bed. I look around the bedroom. Obviously, this is not my room, and I am not scared of it, either. The underwear and the clothes are on the floor, and the there are two wine glasses fall on the table. Right now, I get some ideas. I am gradually awake. The everything in this room reminds me the memory about this woman. We met in the bar last night. I walked to her first because she was so charming when she flipping her hair. At this moment, I am suddenly so confused by myself. I was not that type of guys can hook up with women so fast and even make " the thing" happen in one night. Time goes so fast. The story started on six years ago. The year I just went to the college.

Like any other boy, I did the thing they did, I liked the thing they like. I was not special at all though it was true that sometimes my friends told me about some girls have crush on me, but I did not pay attention. I was not really into the relationship. However, this was changed by a girl who ran to my world in an afternoon.

I was leaving the classroom after my last class on Wednesday, there was a girl ran on the halfway. Her arm knocked my chest. She looked at me and said sorry, and then ran away. Ever since, my life started changing.

"Hey, I am Katie. I am sorry that I yesterday. Can I meet you? " I was unexpected that I would meet her on the campus again. She said that she dreams to be a photographer and she wants me to be her model. I refused her as this idea was so hilarious. However, she did not give up. She followed me to wherever I went and kept asking me for being her model. I thought she turned out would give me up and not to be behind me all the time, but she did not. No matter how I seriously told her not to trail behind me, she was still doing it.

One day, she stopped going with me. She suddenly disappeared. My life finally backed to normal. I thought this normal daily routine was what I really wanted. However, I already get used to her accompany. I felt so weird as she was not beside me. I found out that my original life was so boring! I still could do my routine, but I know my heart was empty. I told Joe, who is my childhood best friend, about it. " You fall in love, dude. Don't lie me that you have no idea about it." He told me on the phone.

I decided to found her out. I tried my best to ask for her information. They said that she studied art, so I waited in the Arts Building for a whole week. I still did not see her around the building. They said that she lived in dorm. I stand in front of the dorm for three days, but I still did not see her. I finally met her roommate two weeks later, but her roommate said she had moved out for a while. No one knows where she was. That night, I gave a shot on smoking.

One year later, she finally back to here, but with her Asian boyfriend. For some reasons, she moved to Asia, she told me. Then, we were friends again, though she did not be behind me anymore. We hung over together during the weekend. Not just two of us, but also her friends and my friends. I thought it was the best ending as she was still in my world.

" Hey Joe, you know what..!" I pushed Joe' s door and walked in his bedroom. The underwear and clothes were on the floor. The room was messy. I saw her and Joe was on the bed. She said she did not go to Asia. The Asian guy is just her friend and she was living with Joe in this whole year. Everyone lied me, anyway, this is my conclusion.

The story was so stupid. I was so childish in this story. I am even still so childish since I still cannot forget it. This room is so messy, like the room I walked in at that afternoon. That afternoon, she ran into my life. This afternoon, I carefully get off the bed and try not to wake her up. I put my clothes on, turn on the cell phone. " Hey Macy, Do you know that there is a new restaurant near my place on..." I silently closed the door and checked out the hotel at this afternoon.