Wanathaya Jirawitayakhom

Elijah Johnson

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Just A Typical Love Story

**Jocelyn**

Being a typical 20 years old in Wyoming is not that simple, especially in my case. Hi! My name is Jocelyn and I am in love with a girl. Meredith and I have been dating for almost two months. Yes, I know you can't technically fall in love in two months, but with Meredith, it was love at first sight. I met Meredith three years ago at a week long camp called Wyoming Girls State and we've been close ever since. It took me three years to worked up the courage to ask her out, even now I still can't believe that we're together, dating. Meredith was a type of girl that everyone dream of. She got the looks and the brain, she's extremely beautiful, intelligent and kind-hearted. Her eyes are very mesmerizing I can just look at them all day, that light brown eyes that can sometime be perceived as hazel. She got light brown hair that looks auburn in the sun. Her smile can freeze time and cure every diseases in the world. Every time that I am with her, I just wish that I could stop time and make our moment forever. Oh! I forgot to mention, Meredith lives about five hours from me. I know that may not seem much but this is Meredith we're talking about, the angel of everyone's dream.

I always hated long distance relationship, I mean who doesn't? It's that trust factor that comes to play in all type of relationships whether it's near or far. Trust is require for a relationship to work, and trust require communications. My schedule's and Meredith's schedule is very different, we pretty much have the opposite schedule. My schedule is very simple, plain and boring. I go to class during the days and sleep during the nights. Meredith's schedule on the other hand, as far as I know, she got work during the nights, sleep during the days and do her online classes and homework. Each day is a repetition of the day before so Meredith and I barely talk to each other.

**Meredith**

Almost two months have passed since the day Jocelyn asked me out, I still can't believe that we're actually dating. I mean I'm happy that we are but what happen when/if our relationship ends. We've been friends for over three years, I hope that will be enough to keep us in each other's life if our relationship were to come to an end. I know that Jocelyn hate the long distance but we can't really do anything about it at this point, I mean we can if we really want to. I know that Jocelyn does, but I'm on the other hand, still have not yet tell my parents that I'm bisexual nor that I'm dating Jocelyn. Being Mormon and have strict Mormon parents is not easy. Even now, dating Jocelyn without my parents knowing is really hard for me. I feel guilty going behind their backs but one day I hope that I will tell them. Jocelyn will turn 21 soon, 3 months before me. She and I talked about taking a trip to Paris this Summer but who knows what will happen by then. We may or may not be together by that time. Right now I'm working hard and doing my online classes with so little time to talk to Jocelyn, I miss her so much.

Besides Jocelyn, I am planning on going back on my mission trip to Mexico. This is the difficult part, I am torn between my mission and Jocelyn. In order to go back on my mission I have to be a good Mormon and that means I can not have Jocelyn as my girlfriend. I thought about telling my parent about us. My parent and Jocelyn get along really well but then again they do not know about our relationship is more than just friendship. I would have tell my parents about us if our family situations was in a bit better shape than right now, it's a huge mess. My parents are having problem with my brothers and I really don't want to throw this on them all at the same time especially when I know they will not approved. I am torn between what my head knows and what my heart desire.

**Sebastian**

Dark hair, dark eyes and that perfect complexion. Jocelyn is a new member on my team at work and the moment I saw her she was all that I can think of. Jocelyn was the type of girl that every man's dream of but can't have. Knowing that Jocelyn only like girls yet that doesn't stop me nor other guys from hitting on her. Ever since she joined our company and became a part of our team all everyone can talk about during breaks is Jocelyn. I am the team leader for our team so I know that ethnically I cannot be with Jocelyn but that doesn't stop me from wanting to be with her. I need to move slow and be patience, I don't want to scare her off, but I can't make my move too slow especially the way the other guys looked at her.

One afternoon while I was talking to Jocelyn, my eyes saw a guy walking toward us, he was one of the many that has fallen for Jocelyn but by far he was the last guy I would ever want Jocelyn to be with. His name was Ezra. Ezra was not good enough for her, he may be good looking but he is way beyond arrogant. He approached us with a smile on his face.

"Hey Ezra, how are you?" Jocelyn greeted him with a smile.

"Hey Joce, I'm good how about you?" He answered Jocelyn with enthusiasm.

"I'm good thank you." She replied.

Ezra looked over at me and nodded "Sebastian."

"Ezra." I nodded back at him. "You should address Jocelyn by her name not by a nickname that you decided for her to have, this is a professional place not a socialized place." I told Ezra and our eyes locked.

"But are we not on break? So it count as socializing hour, is it not?" Ezra said with a smirk on his face.

This is why I dislike Ezra, he always have to be a smartass and always have to be the one that know it all. Ezra's 24, 4 years older than Jocelyn and 3 years younger than me. So he already have an advantage when it come to Jocelyn. Ezra and I stood there staring into each other eyes like we are fighting with our eyes.

"It's ok Sebastian, I don't mind" Jocelyn's voice broke through the tense atmosphere.

Ezra smiled and turned to Jocelyn. "Now that we established that we are on socializing hour, Jocelyn?"

"Yes Ezra?" She turned to face him.

"Are you seeing someone special?" He asked.

My heart just skipped a beat, he beat me to it. I looked at Jocelyn hoping she can read my mind. I don't want her to answer but at the same time, I also want to know the answer.

"Yes, I am." My heart dropped to the floor at the sound of her voice answering Ezra's question.

"She's a lucky girl." Ezra said with a smile.

"Oh no, I'm the lucky one." She said while smiling at us.

Ezra looked over at me with a smile on his face, but it was more of a smirk than a smile. I waited for him to say something smart towards me but he never did. He looked back at Jocelyn and started talking to her again. I can't hear their conversation all I can hear is my heart breaking into a million pieces. I know that I was never in Jocelyn's mind, but now I have no chance with her at all.

**Jocelyn**

It happened, the day that Meredith broke up with me and my heart just broke into millions of pieces. I knew that the day would come but I wasn't expecting it to be so soon. That text that came in the evening, the text that I regret opening at all.

"I've been thinking... I care about you a lot." The very first sentence and I knew what was coming after, I knew I shouldn't read the rest, but I did anyway.

"We have been friends for years. If everything goes well then I am planning on going back on my Mission over the Summer. According to our church rules, homosexual relationships are not allowed. I love and care about you and want to continue to be close. I want to see you and hang out with you but considering the fact that I am going behind my religion and my parents backs, overall it may be better if we are just best friends. I would love to go on lunch dates and have sleepovers. For me, I can't carry around "my girlfriend" before I leave..."

By the time I finished reading that text, I cannot seem to find words. I always told her that I cannot compete with a guy if she want to be with guys, but religion was never our concern until recently. Meredith and I talked about her Mission and I am very happy for her that she will get what she wanted. A few minutes past and my phone vibrated and I jumped, my hand was shaking so hard reaching for my phone to see what Meredith had to say.

"I love you. I do. The hard part is going behind my parents backs because I know they wouldn't approved. I lived that way for a while and it made our lives extremely difficult. For me to be able to go on my Mission again, I have to follow the standards of the church..."

All I could do at that point was texting her back, "Anything to make you happy." I mean that's what I'm supposed to do right? Be a better person and be happy for the one I love for getting what she wanted.

Not even a minute later she texted back. "It's not that I wanted to break anything up. I know considering the circumstances it would need to happen. I love you and I want to be with you. I do. But right now is not the right time for us."

I decided to not text her back and just let the situation sinks in. My heart broke, I'm crying, and I am not in the mood for people right now. I just couldn't understand why do one have to choose between faith and love. Why can they not have both, I realized that it's easier said than done because I never had to face that situation, even if I had I would have chosen both my faith and the one I love. I do not understand. So I started a movie.

**Meredith**

My heart is in pieces right now, I just broke both Jocelyn's heart and mine. The very moment I decided to hit that *send* button I can hear Jocelyn's heart breaking. I instantly regretted hitting that button at all. I was just about to send another to say that I didn't mean it but Jocelyn already replied. We texted back and forward and then she disappeared. I decided to call her, I don't think she would even answer but I tried anyway. \*Beep\* \*Beep\*

"Yes?" I can tell by her voice that she have been crying.

"Hi..." I don't know what to say. Knowing that I broke her heart breaks my heart even more. "How are you feeling?" I managed to asked.

"I'm alive and watching The Millers with Jennifer Aniston. How are you doing?" She asked.

"I'm ok, cleaning at work." I told her.

"So did you need something?" She asked and I felt a sharp pain in my heart.

"I just wanted to hear your voice and to talk about what just happened between us." I managed to say.

"There is no us, you just broke up with me remember? I mean, I understand. I knew that it was going to happen eventually I was just not prepared for it to be this soon. I'm not ready to let you go. I want to be with you ever since 3 years ago, and I know that you didn't want to pick between your head and your heart but... you did." I hear her voice starting to break.

"I want to be with you so bad that you have no idea. But I don't want to keep going behind my parents back. I want you, I do but we need to wait for the right time so that we can have another chance. I want you and I want us. Perhaps after the mission and after your trip this summer. I'm going to tell my parent because I want to be with you and no one else. I know that I hurt you but I broke my heart as well." I don't want her to have time to talk until she know how I really feel. "I don't want anything between us to change, I love you." I stopped so that Jocelyn can responds.

"Meredith, I love you too and if waiting is what you want me to do, I will. I will wait for you to find the right time to tell your parents but I cannot wait forever because there is never a *right time.*" She said with her voice still breaking.

"I just don't want to have the guilt of lying to my parent and the church. I mean we will be like we're dating but we're not so if they ever asked I can deny without guilt." I told her.

"So we're not dating but what? You're the love of my life?" She asked.

"Yes! You are the love of my life Jocelyn, and I don't want to loose you." I responded.

"I cannot believe you just said that after you broke my heart." Her voice lashed out, more in pain than in anger.

"And I will pick up all the pieces and put it back together and keep it safe." I said in an instant. "May I keep your heart, as you have stolen mine?" I asked in a soft voice hoping to calm her down and reason with her.

"Well my heart do belongs to you at this moment." She said in a tired voice as if she have given up the fight.

"Thank you." I said with a smile, hoping that she can hear the smile in my voice.

"Ok, well I'm going to let you get back to work. Goodnight." She said.

"Goodnight, I love you!" I told her.

\*Beep\* She hung up... does she not love me back. My phone vibrated, a message from Jocelyn saying "I love you too..."