

Love

from Jasmin

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/love/quiz38/1602443458/>

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Introduction

This is a poem I made it's based off my crush and our story.

Chapter 1

When I saw you

In kindergarten, we were friends

In first grade, we drifted to a mends

In second grade, the best year of my life. We played, we slayed, you even made my days.

In third grade, just the same. Great fun nothing to be done. You broke your arm. We played soccer all year. It was just us. Not him, not her. Just me and you.

In fourth grade, we drifted away, still friends, life changed, you liked her, I liked him. At the end I told you I liked you.

Fifth grade, oh heres the long one, same class again, same friends, Open house, I walked in you desk right next to mine. Just like old times. First day, you were late, when you came in, the teacher told me to help you with your books. I did. We laughed. We remembered the good times. At lunch you say with your friends from last year while still taking glimpses at our past. Weeks past, finally you sat with me. We talked. The other boys in class teased us for being friends. They shipped us. They always dared him to hug me, hold hands. He would have done it on his own but then the pressure, the push. He couldn?t do it. He wouldn?t do it. We continued being friends. But not like before. He found out he was moving, said he would be going to the same middle school. Then, corona happened. Out of school. The only way we talked was Roblox. You told my best friend you liked me in kindergarten, so did I. You said if you had to date somebody it would be me. I have always been your best friend. And lastly, you liked me. Then, he found out he was moving but wouldn?t be going to my middle school. Never went back to school. Never saw him since. I remember the last day we saw each other.

Sixth grade, nothing. Gone. Never text. Never meet. Don?t even know if you alive. Sadness. I?ll never know how you feel. The only time I see you is in my dreams. Last night I dreamt you were there, everything was fine. I woke up. Started crying. That?s it. I?m done.