

Thank You.

Story by Dash S.

He smokes. I tic. He would never understand how much I love him. He only thinks we're friends. I can't even look at him now. He's just calmly watching the stars. Why did I think anything different would happen when I invited him to watch the meteor shower with me tonight? I'm pathetic... Just look at his handsome face smiling up at the dark sky. The moon illuminating his glimmering eyes. I twitch and look away. He'd never like me back. I'm a freak. He'd be better off with some girl anyways. But..I could be good for him. Treat him nice...the way he truly deserves. He's really been through alot. He need someone to be there.

"Tim?" I gulp nervously, and turn my head towards his eyes to see them staring back at me.

"Yes Toby?" He just smiles and turns his body towards me. Why did we have to be laying down? I think i'm sweating now.

"Isn't the sky beautiful tonight?" I twitched. Did I really just say that? Of course its beautiful. It's gorgeous!

He just smiles wider and glances up at the sky again.

"Yes. It really is isn't it?" He props his body up on his shoulder and turns to face me. I can feel my lip quiver as I look away. God, why does he have to be so cute? He cocks an eyebrow and chuckles softly. I can feel my head twitch again.

"Something on your mind Toby? You seem extremely nervous about something" He has a small look of concern in his eyes.

I shake my head slowly and can feel my head twitch again. Damn tics. Why now?

"Come on I know something's got your tongue. You twitch more when you hold something in." He puts his hand softly over my hand. This just makes my head twitch more. I almost want to cry. He really notices that? No one ever has before...

"I-Im just worried. There's this person I like and...i'm scared they'll reject me." I blink small tears away. That sounded really stupid.

"Oh. well don't be scared. Who could say no to you?" He gives a slight chuckle and intertwines his fingers with mine.

"W-what?" I stutter and look at him. I can feel my cheeks heat up. Oh god don't blush!

"Your a great person. And pretty cute. I don't think anyone could deny." He flashes a grin, and uses a finger to wipe my tears away.

"O-oh. Really?" I think i'm going to explode. I have to tell him. If he means it... What have I got to lose?

"T-Tim I..I um." I'm stuttering like a madman. God I can't say it. I'm going to blow.

“Yeah? You alright?” He cocks his head and rubs his thumb over my knuckles. I’m going to lose it if I don’t say anything. Or I could just run away. No I can’t do that. Don’t be a wuss. My head twitches as I look up into his sweet eyes. I can’t help but lean closer.

“Toby? Wha-” I cut him off as I very lightly kiss him. His lips are so soft. I look down and start to tear up again.

“I-I..I’m sorry Tim i’m really stupid I know please don’t be mad I-” He stops my rambling by giving my forehead a peck.

“Oh my god, Toby no. I’m not mad at all. I’m just surprised.” He laughs and presses his forehead against mine when I look up. He’s not mad?

“Surprised about what..?” I gulp nervously and close my eyes.

“That it took you so long silly.” He smiles like a crazy person and gives a muffled laugh. I whip my head back and give a look of confusion.

“Wh-what do you mean?” I stare at him like a deer to headlights.

“I had a feeling you liked me for a while. I was just waiting to see if i was right.” He smiles and intertwines our fingers again.

“Oh.” I look at him and smile. I touch our noses together. He gives me an eskimo kiss. As the meteor shower starts to light up the sky we lay back down. We hold hands and watch the night be set ablaze. The night really is beautiful tonight. What was I nervous about? The hour goes by quick. We walk back towards the house hands still intertwined. The rest of the housemates give us funny looks. We just walk past everyone and go to the outside balcony.

“Thank you Toby. For taking me to watch the shower.” Tim looks at me and smiles. We both look out at the starry sky. Tonight really was worth it.

“No. Thank you”.