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Mr. Moes
English 11/12

I had to know him

One row over and three seats back
His dirty blonde hair stuck up like a crashing wave
With an obnoxiously loud laugh that filled the class at Thousand Oaks High
He seemed lighthearted
I had to know him

Banter we exchanged
Phone numbers we exchanged
Then best friends we became

He parted from his girlfriend
Sorta cute but strictly best friends
He didn't feel the same
He made it obvious that he liked me
Turning him down wasn't easy
I loved him

The feelings turned as the world does on its axis
Now the ball was in my court
I told him how i felt
It was too late