

Love at first sight...

It was love at first sight. As he turned to face me, a surge of overwhelming nervousness ran through my veins. I swiftly rearranged my hair behind my ears, attempting to conceal my flustered state. I could feel my face flush with embarrassment, a stark contrast to the composed demeanour I had endeavoured to project. His eyes, piercing and intense, scanned me, taking in every detail. In response, I feigned indifference, turning my head away as if to deny my nervousness.

In response to his attention, I continued to divert my gaze from his appallingly beautiful eyes. Although his first impression to me would be a stubborn girl, at-least it wasn't a swooning mess. He gently lifted his headphones from his ears, observing that he was on the edge of capturing my attention. I let my eyes slip over to his with a scowl plastered on my rosy portrait, praying he would not see under my badly hidden persona. My scowl almost dropped as he flashed a charming smile at my expression, his full lips spreading up across his paper white cheeks. I could not help but note how perfectly his hair framed his pronounced jaw, the strands so fragile it may envy the snow. I was too focused on his gorgeous face to realise my scowl had fallen, replaced by a soft smile. The world had shifted to only the two of us, staring. We must've looked like idiots as my best friend, Esme, tapped my shoulder.

"Hey, are you okay?" she uttered with a soothing tone. I looked abroad from the overly handsome boy to look at Esme.

"Yeah, I'm fine." I reassured her quickly, even with this act she sensed something was off. Esme grabbed my smooth arm and dragged me to the corner of the tiny cafe. I could still feel his razor-sharp eyes looking fixedly at me. After a while, I had finished studying for my university exam. I sauntered over to the bin, planning on dropping the empty coffee cups surrounding my space. As I made my way over, I felt a slender hand on my shoulder. I swiftly turned around to inspect whoever had tapped my shoulder. Once I looked, our eyes locked like magnet's, the magnetic field surrounding us forcing our eyes to focus on one another. Once again, my callous demeanour slipped as my once pale face turned into a blushing mess. Embarrassment waved over me quickly, as if it was teasing me. I bit my lip, holding back any sound or words that may slip out, preventing even more flustering for the both of us. It felt impossible to move, my feet latched on the boards beneath my weight. My knees buckled as I felt myself begin to sweat. I never knew I would ever like a boy this much. I was about to try proceeding my journey to the bin until he spoke up with his husky, deep voice.

"Stare much?" he teased, i felt like an idiot.

"Not really, no." I mumbled back, hoping for the best. He smirked, letting out a chuckle, clearly amused.

"You're pretty red, reason?" his tone low and smug, he was obviously trying to get a rise out of me. My gaze drifted slightly as i replied.

"I guess they forgot to turn the AC on today, aha." my lips stayed still after the comment, they had turned a deep shade of pink.

"Sorry, I forgot to introduce myself." he stuck his hand out to me,

"My name is Nathan, you?" my quivering hand reached back in return.

"Diana, it's Diana." i was clearly highly strung in the situation, but i tried a good attempt to stay calm around him.

"That's a nice name, anyways, I have to head out. See you around?" his normally deep voice sprung into a delicate tone which had shocked me.

"See you around." I confirmed, a little bit upset that he would be leaving but excited at the fact that i would see him again. We were too distracted on talking to realise our hands were still intertwined, I quickly pulled my sweaty hand back and gave him a nod. My feet finally lifted and i strolled over to the bin, leaving him in the lurks of the peaceful cafe.

Later that week, I decided to go on a pleasurable walk down the beach. It was mostly empty as it was dinner time, more space for more thinking. The soft breeze of the coast shifting the strands of my hair. The sun began to fade over the horizon, the sunset a fiery painting in the sky, showing beauty and grace of the natural life. I quickly snapped a photo of the gorgeous scene, mesmerised by its colours overcasting the blue envy of the day.

I continued to wander along the sandy floors of the beach as I noticed a brown-haired boy, much to my recognition was the one and only Nathan. I tried my hardest not to grab his awareness but that much failed when his golden retriever ran in my direction. I look at the puppy and straight up to Nathan. His eyes in the sunset vibrant and soft, his face lit up as he noticed it was me.

"How are you on this so fine evening?" he teased, i smiled slightly, not burning up this time.

"Pretty well, how about you?" I stopped in my tracks as his puppy howled a me. I knelt down to the furry pup and stroked their delicate fur.

"Sorry about him, he's always a bit hyper." he looked quite ashamed of how the little puppy was acting.

"No, no, it all fine. What's his name?" I smiled sweetly at him, trying to soothe his embarrassment.

"His name is Spud." he grinned. I looked down at Spud.

"What a cutie he is!" I cooed over the dog who was now sitting in-front of me and looking very pleased with himself. It went quiet, really quiet... until Nathans phone, thankfully, buzzed. He picked up the phone as I was still perched on the beach with Spud.

"Hey, I have to go, I hope you don't mind." he showed an awkward beam on his face.

"That's fine, have a good one." I lifted myself from the floor, wiping off any lingering sand from my clothes. With a nod, he left, Spud running behind him. I stayed stood in the same place for a few

minutes, taking in the whole situation that had just occurred, then I began to walk back to my car and make my way home, fantasising about the warmth of my soft bed.

As I arrived at my apartment, I discarded my jacket and sat on the sofa. Suddenly, a loud notification popped up. A friend request? I clicked on it, curious to see who would add me, the most unsociable person on the planet! I opened the tab with caution and read the username. I clicked on the profile photo, just being nosy. I believed it to be Nathan. I accepted, the thought of what he wanted pondering in my mind. I received a message a couple of seconds later, I clicked on the tab.

'Hey, you awake?' my eyes scanned the black text. My fingers suddenly began to move across the screen.

'Yeah, I'm up,' I replied, waiting impatiently for a response.

'I have a question; it may feel a bit strange.' I stared at the screen, unsure if I even wanted to know what he wanted to say to me.

'Go on.' I pressed the enter button with second thoughts, I must be overthinking this.

'So, I saw the way you looked at me in the cafe, even today. I've got to ask, do you like me?' my eyebrows furrowed at the text, questioning if I should leave it.

'What makes you think that, Nathan?' reading over the text, I may seem a bit suspicious.

'You aren't denying it, Di.' the nickname threw me off guard, I squirmed in my seat for a comfier position during this unsettling situation.

'What are you on about? I don't have any feelings!' my fingers slipped across the silky screen of the mobile, trying to deny any cause of the emotion of 'love'

'If you say so Diana, goodnight.' my heart dropped at the dismissive behaviour. I clicked off the app, leaving him on read.

I took a moment to reflect my emotions and what I felt. Disappointment drawled over my stomach, I felt ashamed that I couldn't even tell him about my feelings, my thoughts. I decided to take myself to bed, figuring that sleeping on it would work. I slipped into my pyjamas and got comfy in bed. The thought of texting him lingering softly in the back of my head, but I know it would lead to me procrastinating the whole setting, my thoughts so heavy as all I replayed everything with Nathan, all I could remember was 'it was love at first sight.'