

We are connected.

Every time I see you, my heart begins to pound and my face becomes crimson red.

I stare at you and wonder.....

Could you ever become mine?

Could I make you mine?

Forever?

You are my desire.

I-I love you.

But I could never say these things to you directly.

I'm just too shy.

"Hi" was all I heard before I realized I had been daydreaming, and right in front of me was the guy I'd been daydreaming about. Today I had thought I'd go stare at the guy I'm madly in love with, instead here he is standing straight in front of me. **"Are you ok?"** he asked, that caught me off guard; I couldn't answer him I was too shy, so I just stared at my feet hoping he wouldn't notice how embarrassed I was.

"Hey" he asked again, **"I said are you ok? You don't look too good, you're all red"**, 'OH GOD HE DID NOTICE! Come on Adam say something! *"I-I'm f-fine"* 'damn it my voice was failing me, thanks a lot me.' **"Really you don't look it? And your voice is groaky."**

What he did next was very un-expected, **"come with me, let's see what we can do"** he smiled while he grabbed my hand, god damn it, I nearly fell into him when he began pulling on me, wow that smile is beautiful and his hand has such a firm grip, he seems really powerful. He has fair black hair it's quite long, his eyes are a deep blue and he has such a handsome face that I could die, he has a well-built physique and he was tall (and yes even though he was dragging I still somehow kept my balance).

He dragged me further into the park, it was a really nice day, sun shining bright, cloudless sky along with a pleasant breeze, he brought me straight onto the grassy fields in front of all his friends **"Dude"**, he was talking to his friend a girl with short blond messy hair, she was covered in sweat obviously from playing football earlier, "Yeah" she replied, she stared at me curiously "who's yer friend? Is he the o-" she was about finish her sentence but he interrupted her, **"Can you check to see if he's alright?"** his voice was brash and tuff but pleasant to my ears, the girl looked puzzled and then he looked back at me and I looked away whilst blushing "Hmmm he does look a bit red in the face, feel for his temperature?"

ALRIGHT! Before I go any further I have explain something. Your probably thinking this is all a bit weird and why is this happening and isn't he a complete stranger to you. Well

this isn't my first time seeing him, I've watched him before, I know it may seem creepy but I don't have the courage to go up to him and ask him out. It's been a year from the first time I saw him and many after that. I would watch him play and socialize with his friends they would always be doing something like playing a sport, mainly baseball, cricket, pass and dodge ball but the sport they played the most was football, the way he played was amazing, I don't know much about football, but he was always scoring, the best time to see him is on a hot sunny day when he would take his shirt off and you could see his chest....! Anyway back to what's going on.

He puts his hand out to feel my temperature, that's where I got very embarrassed "NO!" I squeaked, damn my voice, he's a bit taken back by my outburst and I continued "*I'm fine just fine, thank you for your concern but I'm alright I'm sorry for b-*" and that moment fate decided play a cruel trick....

To be continued.