He slowly started walking across the room towards me. He was risking it all by just being seen here tonight. He wasn’t invited here tonight you see and now here was this beautiful man walking across the room to me.

His perfect smile and big brown eyes, which shone brightly towards me, they were brighter than the moon. They made the stars look dull. His gorgeous brown locks swept across his face. He shone under the brightly lit ballroom lights. Even though he wore the same black ball-suit as many of the gentlemen around me did, he still managed to take my breath away. The small gold studs that decorated his outfit made him look so ravishing and so irresistible. His walk was so confident and peaceful. His eyes never left me as he paced closer and closer to me. Each stride he took towards me made my heart almost beat out of my chest.

I felt like an outsider, like I didn’t fit in at all. The silk that formed my pink ball gown that was flowing from me felt too heavy around me. The lace that edged the gown was the only thing I felt comfortable with. Even though many of the young ladies around me wore very similar gowns to me, I still managed to know that I would never belong in an event like this. I shouldn’t even be here. My blonde wavy locks hung against my back, while majority of the girls seen here had locks that would barely reach their shoulders, and with all of them having some kind of flower or bow in their hair as a tradition. Each of them wanting attention, a chance to dance with a wealthy man, whereas I wanted nothing more than to leave and never see this place again but knowing that I could not leave, I had to get this over with. Rick would finally see he could be happy without me.

I could now feel his blood running through his veins as though it was mine. His blood grew stronger with every step. The urge to taste his blood warmed my body with excitement. It was irresistible. I knew something was going to happen, I should of known Rick would break the rules.

Even though he knew about my past, all the things I have done and what I am he still continued to walk towards me, with that grin that clearly spelled out trouble and to run away screaming but it also sang to me, drawing me in, telling me that he was mine and that was a promise. I was clearly doomed right from the start.
He was risking everything by just standing in front of me, but she seemed so casual and didn’t even bother hiding. Tonight I was going to end what we had going on, but now that he was standing right in front of me I grew nervous.

“Rick........ I........ You........” I hesitated.

“Shh..... I know Elizabeth, none of that matters now. We are going to make this work.”

I loved this about him. How he could make everything sound so easy, like everything could be fixed in a snap of his fingers but it isn’t that easy because I didn’t know what was going to happen. I didn’t know what I was capable of doing to him.

I smiled brightly at him and he smiled back at me.

“We will make this work, it’s just.....” He grew silent for a long moment. I was desperate to know what was running through his mind. Was tonight worth it?

‘May we go somewhere more private Elizabeth?’ He whispered into my ear.

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If it weren’t for me Rick would have had a different life. He would have had a different beginning and end, a life perfect without me.

I should have known that something was going to happen that night. I should have known that I would have never been happy here. I should have known that leaving with him alone would have been the worse mistake. I should have told him no, to leave and never come back. I should have told him to run away screaming, to never turn his back, to just keep walking as far as he could. I just wish I had known because he just doesn’t deserve it anymore. I wish I had just listened to what was being said to me. This could have been dealt with and none of this pain would have continued.

Now because of me, Rick is cursed. His life is now to only consist of finding me and to only be compelled by an unnatural force to forget all about me and move on every few years. Its absolute torture, being able to live forever but to only have a destiny of an eternity of heartbreak after heartbreak. If this is what death is going to feel like, I would be more than grateful to welcome death with open arms than to feel this gruesome pain for eternity.
If only I could go back to that night and redo everything all over again. I want another chance at living. I want a proper life and Rick deserves to live a long and happy life without my complications. Now I have a whole lifetime around me to watch Rick fall hopelessly in love with me and within a week he gets to forget all about me over and over again. No amount of running from this helps. Rick always finds me, it’s all so hopeless.

Love only makes the soul darker and in the end no matter how hard you try to feel love and happiness it will only bring you down to the pits of hell and you will never be able to come to the surface as the same person that you once were.

If only that night never happened, he wouldn’t be going through this.

If only we had never agreed to meet there.

If only we never kissed.

By Angel Millett
Year 10