

Because I love you ☐

-Let's take a walk in the snow...no need to know where we go-

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 1: 1st December - 3rd December

01. December- Ju(dith)

-This is the story of a girl: How many days in the year, she woke up with hope, but she only found tears-

When I woke up I was realizing that the December had just begun...last month of a crazy, lonely year...

Oh, New York's such a beautiful city in december, you know?! The big christmas tree in front of the Rockefeller Center and all that stuff! Whatever you look at, there're lights everywhere in town! It's simply beautiful. Shiny, glitzy, glittery...

I'd love to stand there while it snows. Just one time, when it seems like life's in a rush and you're the only one who's staying behind to savour the moment...

It would simply not appear that I got the time to stand there doing nothing but enjoy, though.

*It isn't that easy to be in school, go to work (-Yes, I'm working in a Starbucks Coffee Shop to get some money) **and** still have enough time to have fun out there.*

You have to know: I'm living on my own in a little flat (together with my American Cocker Spaniel Sulky)....so I neither have the money to wear all those expensive clothes a rich girl can (but do I care?- NO! Life offers you so much more than clothes! I don't need this to be happy) nor the time to hang out with my two friends Rachel and Eve every day. That's the reason why I'm so lonely sometimes. Eve and Rachel are so lovely, but I'd like to have... someone to love. The one I had never understood that I'm busy working and so on. I wasn't able to spend all my time with him so he broke up our relationship. After that I stopped searching for someone to understand me. Rachel says I need to keep my eyes open, the right boy would be out there searching for me... but I don't think I'm this special to be found. I don't look somehow special. I'm all normal. Or at least that's what I'm thinking?

Okay. Not every girl my age is living alone because she were left behind by her family, but from the outside I'm very much like every other girl. Black and wavy hair, blue eyes, tall...

Who would search for me? Forever alone... Doesn't matter, does it?

So... today was like every other day. School wasn't special anyway and in the afternoon I had some time to relax. I was simply doing nothing. That's the only thing I want to do when I'm not working at Starbucks... There was homework to do, though. And what was Sulky doing? Playing around on my books! She's so high-spirited sometimes...and turns everything topsy-turvy! She's lovely, isn't she? Ahahahaha...

"Sulky, out of my bed! NOW! ... You little... stop it! Not my pillow! Pleeeasee! Naughty naughty dog! No, don't run away... You make me crazy! You hear me?! Crazy!..." I'd like to know how long it takes her to become reasonably... maybe she'll never be. That would just be suitable for her.

I'm talking about my whole life! Why?... As I said, today was a day to relax and nothing special happend... End of day.

02. December- Ju(dith)

-Forever's gonna stop tonight-

What a crazy day! After school I had to work for some hours and then I went for a walk with Sulky. If I wouldn't she would become crazy. That's why I'm often in the Central Park... but I never saw **him** before. You would think: Do you know how big that park's?! Why do you wonder about something like that?

I'm everyday out there whether it is snowy, sunny, cloudy, windy, rainy ... whatever the weather is like. I know nearly everyone who's recurrent there. That boy was new, though. I feel crazy about him and I don't even now him? Ah, to add, he's cold-hearted. Nothing else.

Maybe it's better to start at the beginning:

Sulky was chasing a bird while I was sitting on a bench, waiting for her to come back.

And waiting... and waiting...and waiting...and waiting...

I was worried after a while, so I stood up to search for her.

Why does it have to be so cold (and why's my dog running alone through the Central Park?!) ...

I was getting sulky and strolled around like an idiot, calling: "Sulky!? Sulky, come back, please! I'm cold!..."

Then **he** came out of nowhere- followed by my lazy dog! I couldn't say anything. I didn't know who I am and where I'm from... I didn't know anything as if I had a black out. His eyes were so dreamly. He stared into my eyes, maybe even curious? I was having a hard time to breath. Before I was finally able to say something he was already gone. How rude!

Whatever... I went home and here I am now, holding a little slip of paper (I found it buckled under Sulky's collar) in my hands which says: "Don't be too resentful. See you next time. Zero"

Who do you think he is? Don't be to resentful... as if he knew what I would feel like after he ran away without letting me thank him...

I was curious if I would meet him again someday, though. He was different from the boy I knew...

02. December- Zero)

-This is a dream, maybe you'll stay with me-

Nice day. I met a crazy (in a positive way) girl in the Central Park. I haven't been there for years...

No way I would have thought of something like that to happen when I entered the park. I just wanted to think about some things, to be alone. My latest girlfriend was going on my nerves. How can one person can be this arrogant?!- I already know: She's a cheerleader and her daddy always kisses the pavement she walks on. My family has got a lot of money, too, but if I would behave like that...

My dad always wanted me to stay on the ground. My mother's ... she's more like Scarlett... and me? I'm trying to live my life the way I want to. Just like every other teenager.

So I walked trough the park looking for nothing when I stumbled. There was a small dog next to my feet. I looked at him for a moment without knowing what to do. When he ran away I found myself following him...

There she was. I didn't know who she was, but she looked so lovely without putting on make-up...

I left her alone before I was blushing or something like that. I buckled a slip of paper beneath the dog's collar, though. (Good to always have a pen with me... and accidently the piece of paper Scarlett gave me with her "Oh, I love you so much..."-stuff.)

I think from now on I'll spend more time in the Central Park...I need to see her again!

03. December- Ju(dith)

-Love is more than just a game for two-

I told Rachel and Eve what had happened yesterday. Both of them were smiling.

"What a sweet story! You'll meet him again, won't you?!" Rachel really was overreacting and thats what Eve told her right away.

Eve always says what she's thinking like Rachel always overreacts. Both of them are a little bit strange but lovely...

"What are you talking about? I don't even know his name?! ... You're ridiculous!", I said.

"I'm not ...!" We started to argue. Eve was just laughing at us all the time.

Finally I said: "I'd like to see him again. I don't think I'm will, though....and even if I'll do there's no chance about him dating me or something like that, you know? He seems to be one of those popular boys who's leader of the soccer team or something like that. I'd bet he already has a girlfriend..."

"Why do you always have to be so pessimistic?..."", was all Eve said. I only told them the truth. Why dreaming of something that will never be. I surrendered and went home.

My flat looked like everyday. Sulky had been enjoying herself. The apartment was muddled up by her and she was even proud of her mayhem.

"Oh no! Not again ... how often do I have to tell you not to... -Hey, wait a sec: Where's my skirt?! I have to go to work in an hour!"

I was right behind her when Sulky began to run away...

