Diana Leon

Humanities-1/2

15 Sept. 2013

**He’s The One For Me**

I see him, with his friends,

Wanting to go talk to him.

His smile.  Made me smile.

His laugh.  Made me laugh.

Him smiling and laughing is like the sunset.  It’s just so wonderful to look at.

I see him walk down the hall,

“What do I do?” I say to myself.

Do I glance over, or do I just pretend I don’t notice him?

When we talk, I get butterflies.

“What do I say”?

I look into his big, brown eyes.  They’re like nothing I’ve seen before.

Talking to him is like having an interview with someone who will change my life forever.

Whatever I say and whatever I do counts.

The only question I have is, does he have feelings for me too?

Does he feel the same way when he talks to me or notices me?

How do I know?