

Spring

I hate spring; the bipolar weather that can't make up its mind, the bugs that decide it is the perfect time to ruin your life and not to mention it is absolutely too late to recommit to your new year's resolution "**I will lose the weight this year!**". My parents had thought of the brilliant idea to plan a beach trip for my last spring break in high school. Now I have to deal with all the things I hate most about Spring, best parents ever. When we arrived at the beach I could hear the water crashing against the shore and teenage girls talking about how they are going to get the perfect tan this break. I would rather be inside wishing I tried harder talking my parents out of the trip. I took a deep breath and realized how negative I was being. Being negative will only bring more negativity into one's life so I needed to change my mindset. After spending the entire day at the beach, we headed to a hotel that was located only a couple of miles from the beach. While we were waiting to be checked into our rooms I saw a girl around my age in the lobby reading a book called *Heartstopper: Volume 3*. I thought to myself she must really like the series if she was on the third one. She was alone but she seemed content with her situation. I was also alone but in a different way. I have an older brother but he is 13 years older than me so I basically grew up an only child most of my life. When I get back from being lost in thought I look around and the girl is no longer around. I don't know why but I felt a little disappointed after not being able to find her. My parents and I finally got our room keys and I got a separate room because I guess my parents don't want to share a room with their 18 year old daughter. As I laid down on my hotel bed I could feel myself sink down into it. It is quiet but I don't mind it, this is what a break should feel like. While I was laying down I started to hear some people outside my room going on and on about something, and my annoyance grew more and more by the second. I finally got out of bed and stomped towards the door and swung it open and before I had the chance to give the people a piece of my mind, I heard "There she is now". It was my parents talking about me. I looked forward to see who they were talking to and I saw a yellow covered book that read *Heartstopper: Volume 3*. It was her. I forced a smile and my parents continued to ramble on about me. I stood there nervously hoping they wouldn't embarrass me. She finally opened her mouth after my parents talked her ears off and said "I would love to", then proceeded to walk past me and entered my hotel room. I looked at my parents in panic and they looked back at me with the cheesiest smiles. Before I entered my room again, I thought to myself, "I would love to"? I was even more confused at that point. I entered my room and there she was sitting on my bed. She had luxurious dirty blonde hair, an effortless soft smile and lovely brown eyes. She smelled like fresh flowers and reminded me of the sun because she could brighten up an entire room with just her presence. I could die on the spot. We sat in my hotel room for hours talking about everything and nothing at the same time. Before I knew she was telling me she had to leave and this time instead of being a little disappointed, I was really disappointed. I watched her leave my hotel room and walk down the hallway until she turned the corner and I couldn't see her anymore. For the rest of the week I was hoping I'd see her again

Morgan Funchess, Age 18

but I didn't. From the day I left the beach I decided, I love spring; the flowers start to bloom and everything is lively and green, more daylight because a farmer said "**let's mess with the clocks**" so that also means more vitamin D but mostly the fact that every good thing about spring reminded me of her. The no name girl that will live in my dreams until my soul forgets her. She is the reason spring is my new favorite season.