

Whenever I close my eyes, m is there.
She's in my thoughts. She's right by my side at
all hours of the night and day. Although Rachael
and I connect on so many levels, Mackenzie is ~~my~~
my girl. The innocence... the golden soul...
her gentle nature... her precious smile... her constant
battles with her inner conscience... her slender
body and smooth white skin... I'd do anything to
hold her, even if it was just for 30 seconds. Soon...
soon it will happen... she'll wait for me...

I know she hates being forever stuck at 16 but
it's fate. I'm destined to die well before 30. It's
just a number. Your mortal body ages but your
soul doesn't. I wouldn't mind being permanently
stuck between the age of 16 and 24; not at all.
You don't want to get old, trust me. Anything
beyond 55 is just borrowed time. Make your moves,
make your marks, and exit early. [mmmmEE]
To those who follow me you'll thank me later.
Here's to never growing up.

-AB
