

### Me, Her and Nobody

I saw – the sparkling eyes, the glowing smile. Or rather, I should say, the most exquisite pair of smiling eyes moving toward me. They made my heart content and set it racing simultaneously.

And there we were, she and I. Was this real? Was she truly standing before me? I tried to pinch myself, but before I could, she reached out, holding my hand, her smile still in place. “May I?” she asked, her eyes dancing.

“Yes please, I won’t know until...,” I replied, smiling back. Her laughter filled the air, and in that moment, I thought, “Isn’t this the most sacred thing? Seeing her happy and smiling - heaven”

Was it a dream? No, it was more than that. It was perfection: “Me, her, and nobody.”

And then, as time blurred, I lost track of everything else. She held my hand, her fingers caressing my hair. My head rested in her lap, and I was lost in her eyes, living every nuance of her smile. It was dreamy, yes, but also achingly real. When I whispered, “I feel heavenly,” she responded with a kiss on my forehead so genuine, so warm. In that moment, everything stood serene.

I woke up, as you might have guessed, she was gone. Nobody asked, “Are you sure about your assessment? Or should you wake up to find her?”