Romance novel written for myself.

If I can’t stop thinking about getting a girlfriend, I might as well just write a romance novel.

Self Publishing: <http://www.lightswitchpress.com/>

<https://srcxp.com/write-a-light-novel/#:~:text=Most%20light%20novels%20have%20a,showcased%20by%20Japanese%20light%20novels.>s

**Her**

Her, I can’t stop thinking about her.

I wonder what significance she has in my life…

Why do I feel that connection, you know, that heartbeat… That keep I getting…

I am starting to think that, maybe I should forget it.

I haven’t seen her in years, I haven’t met her in ages. I’d never really talked to her in a regular conversation. I was just admiring her from afar. Watching her, obsessing over her…

Its easy to get obsessed over any girl when you are young, really.

I could easily pick a girl that’s pretty and start obsessing over her, crushing on girls…

It’s unrealistic.

Even so, even though I haven’t met her in ages, I still feel that heartbeat whenever I think of her.

I don’t feel the same for any other girl.

There was once a time where I boldly invited a girl to go to a talk or a conference with me, without realizing that it was supposed to be seen as sort of a date in her point of view, … And when I was seated afar from the girl, I mean, I couldn’t find where’s she seating in the lecture hall. When I spotted her in the crowd, she stared moving her head and giving some scary worried anxious expression. So, I made my way to her seat in response, and it sort of cleared up the situation. I don’t get how girls work, but I haven’t seen her again in real life after that…. I would love to meet her again though.

But I didn’t feel the same heartbeat for her, at all. I mean, her impression wasn’t that strong to me, and I didn’t bother to pursue a relationship with her because I left that college soon after. You know, the girls around here, its easy to get their contact info. You just gotta ask them for their number and they would give it to you immediately.   
I felt that my impression on that other girl, from my high school was much more stronger… That she still remains in my head, even though I hadn’t seen her in years. Social Media doesn’t help. All I do is send her cringy text message that lacks any logic that I sent her on impulse, that I want to erase from my head. I wonder how she’s doing. I was thinking of texting her and updating my life situation, but maybe she had forgotten about me, that I was irrelevant to her life. Texting is not real human interaction after all. You know, texting a girl is all about consistency, if you don’t consistently text a girl, she’ll eventually forget about you. And you’ll become irrelevant. It sounds pretty simple actually. But it also feels like a chore. But girls these days, they are mostly phone and social media addicts anyway. Its hard to find someone who isn’t obsessed with their phones these days or someone who isn’t suffering from some form of screen addiction.

Argh, I think I am all over the place.   
I don’t think I make any sense.

Even so, give up the monologue, lets move on.

Where am I now… Oh yes

I am at home now. I am a nobody. No one cares about me, I deleted all my social media apps and quit the internet completely. And also, I am a college dropout. Not really a dropout, but I’m currently taking a gap year because of the Covid 19 pandemic situation. It’s 2020. Its supposed to be technological age or something. Turns out, that the level of human stupidity that’s spreading the virus, its incomprehensible. I don’t care about what’s going on out there no more. I don’t care about the social justice rants, discussions and opinions, internet articles and news reports that I could read on the internet anymore. The internet is saturated with all these junk, people are just churning out the same type of content over and over again. It really bugs me, and I had been click-baited into reading all these junks. They’re like cancer. Books have more values than the stuff you see these days online. The internet is saturated with trash, it’s much harder to find things of actual value on the internet. Yeah, I hate modern internet.

Let see, what do I think of, when I am sitting in front of my computer, Donald trump? Screw politics. Games? Most American AAA games feel the same anyway, first person games are especially easy to program, all you had to do is bind your camera rotation to your mouse or joystick input axis bindings. Or that generic American AAA third-person shooter or QTE game where all you do is sneak behind someone and stab them in a boring one hit kill move, and reload a save whenever you get spotted or fail… American gamers, they are trigger happy, give them them a gun and give them a bad guy to shoot and a giant empty sandbox, and they would happily play your game like crazy, they are trained and brainwashed into playing trigger happy games anway. And those games are pretty easy to make anyway. The most popular genre in the US right now which I really dislike, the battle royale genre… All you gotta do is to put 100 trigger happy people on an island and give them guns, that explains everything.

No wonder the market is saturated with them, indie side scrollers, there’s too many of them as well. I am tired of those stuff, mobile games… They are designed to make you spent money, basically, they are modelled after gachas. Action Rpg or ARPG, they are more of my style, there’s a sense of auteur to them that I don’t feel in other kind of games.

Ad revenue, so that’s how people make a living these days. The more attention a product or somebody ego/personality receives, the more money they make. In other words, money is seen as the by product of attention in the world of internet marketing and social media. I could act like a complete idiot or fool and record myself doing stupid or comedic things , in order to get attention from others. The internet is saturated with those kind of trash. Is that how money is made these days? Are those people the modern day role models?

Social media, is fueled by ego and opinions and arguments and rants and dicussion and commentaries.

Most giant tech companies are trying to monetize people’s privacy and attention, in order to turn them into their stream of passive income. I wouldn’t want to work as a code monkey for any of these firms. I would straight up refuse it even if I got a job offer from them, unless I want those six figure salaries. To be honest, I’d rather start my own company and do my own thing. But what would I do?

Everything I see in the screen bugs me. Everything bugs me. They’re no good.

This is supposed to be a romance novel right?

So why am I getting off topic and writing all these stuff.

Who cares about what’s in my head.

You see, the thing I noticed with most novel with a first person protagonist, is that the protagonist has to describe everything they see and hear, ranging from the grass to the tree right in front of them, to the table or chair they or sitting on. Its tedious, I wouldn’t want to read through all that as a reader, or would I? See, do I even make any sense to you.

I keep going off topic, I have no idea what am I trying to do. I don’t know. Its not a writer’s block. Its just, that I can’t stop thinking you know. I have been single for so long. I haven’t had a real relationship before. I want to ask that girl out on a date, even if its over the phone and its not really a real human interaction… But I kept hesitating, because I don’t think I matter to her at all. Does she care? No she doesn’t. or does she.

Once the coronavirus situation is over, I should ask her out, for real.

But what if she’s not single… I wouldn’t know unless I ask.

Would I forget this? I have to finish that project first, the chapter 1 of my project.

She likes all those Disney animated movies right like all these kids and teenagers these days… Maybe I should create something that she likes, an animated short film or video game or something… And then show it to her. And ask her to actually review it. I have to talk to her… I really want to talk to her, I know I have never really talked to her before… I always get excited whenever I think of her. Does she actually care about what I do?

I don’t really know how she feels about me, I’ve never really gotten a proper answer from her.

She and I, we’re too different from each other right? Maybe I should forget about it…

Or maybe I shouldn’t.  
Or if I don’t try, I won’t know what will happen.

So I have to try, talking to her again…

It doesn’t matter, I just want to talk to her. I’ve been longing for it.

Its not about dating or love or relationship. Its just that I haven’t spoken to anyone in a really long time. I’ve lost all my connections and social circles from wherever I go…   
I am not obsessed with her anymore. I can’t act on impulses. Because I always screw up on that part. I am sure she knows that.

I just want to talk to her. That’s all I want. I just want, I want to target her as a consumer, I want her opinions on what I do and my work. And I just want to meet her someday again eventually.

I will hide this file in a place where she could find it. But I don’t think she will actually do.