

I like you, the first thing that came to mind.
In between she may be out of my league and what if?
My mind wandered, the possible future of me and A goodness.

“Good morning” she said..I wanted to answer but I was even more stunned that she noticed me and I obviously was younger than she was but she greeted me. We may be from different cultures but around my culture the young ones mostly do the greetings first.
the gesture disarmed me, if she saw me or just saw me I wondered
I managed to respond and hopefully all of the thoughts I have had were mine alone because I’d be so embarrassed to have her see the thoughts I have had just from what? How could I be this caught up after seeing someone for the first time?

I have not seen this face before, and what is she doing around here? This early in the morning.
I can’t get afford to get lost in thoughts because of her I had work—
I got to work, getting to work today was annoying because I had to walk about 5 minutes to finally get a bus that could take me to work.

I don’t know if you can tell from the way I talk or what you’ve read but I may over analyze things sometimes so I find myself doing too much sometimes..just like my outfit today.
I wanted everybody’s attention today, so I am wearing black leather pants and a bright yellow shirt and Timbs my favorite.

While I consider myself young I consider myself to be really knowledgeable but with a strict code of conduct which I suspect may be self hatred or fear. But this book is not therapy for me but about the breath-takingly beautiful woman I saw earlier.

At work, I spent a lot of my previous night drinking alcohol. I feel a bit out of place today but nothing coffee can not help with.
I can not wait to go home, my work place has this co-worker who I think is gay or just loves to piss me off.
I am trying so hard to not kill somebody and here you are acting like a fool sent from hell to make sure I become a murderer.
He disses to make everybody notice him and I don’t like to talk a lot so I just stare sometimes and ignore him or probably walk away if I don’t have to work.
I work at an IT firm, we spend our time taking data of our investors and making sure their records are correct and safe in our database.
So it’s not a lot of work until the days where it’s a lot of work.

Today is not a lot of work but I have to stay till it’s 3pm, it’s just an hour away.

I can not wait. I am exhausted from being in one place and listening to my co-workers yap recycled gossip. Same old stories. Same old egos. You know this kind of situation you could have avoided? But maybe because of ego or just straight up ignorance you had to experience Same old stories all the time.

The ones who flirt with each other always come off as funny to me.

I am finally home, had lunch not too long ago

I am trying to smoke, unwind. I can't help but think about her.

Certain that I was not the only person that saw her, I went out to chat a bit with some boys around my apartment

I took some weed with me— As we smoked I brought it up

“Hey, you can’t say I was the only one that saw her this morning?” “Tough Joe responded “oh I in fact did see her, she came into the neighborhood last night I helped her move in and she was really kind to me, Aimz she lives really close to you, just an apartment in between yours and hers”

In shock and excitement I responded, “cool I think I found my wife” and everybody laughed really hard but in that joke some part of me was being serious.

When I got back to my place, I couldn’t stop pacing. I didn’t want to leave it to fate. She was right there. God had literally delivered her to my doorstep.

I knocked- she responded- opened the door slightly looking through a little open- I said “Hi, I am Aimz but I think I want to be your husband and don’t even mind me i just wanted to say Hi and if you ever needed the company I am just two doors away.

The first thing she said was “Hi Aimz, okayy. you want to come in?”

oh my God She was even prettier up close

everytime spoke, a part of me unloaded

She was charming

Her skin shines, she’s serving looks

Her eyes bright, full of love and compassion

But with this depth look of mystery and wonder.

“My attraction only grows” I heard myself say

“I can’t even go away..

I don’t want to see you with nobody else

I’m sorry but I can’t help myself.. you see My Queen

From the time I saw you till now

You are all I’ve thought about

Your beauty is intoxicating and the warmth your aura carries is comforting.

You are all I wanted, it’s like praying and God actually sending you your person

That’s the feeling I got when I first saw you” I said.

She had no words- she just looked at meShe didn't say a word at first. Just looked at me. A blush flickered across her face, hidden quickly by a smirk.

and finally her words were "that's pretty bold, Aimz."

My Queen, I only want to worship your existence.

Like an intense magnetic pull, her eyes pulled me from the edge of the room.

Here I was on my knees, kissing her feet towards her thighs

Each kiss graced with an equal amount of lust to adoration

No thoughts to what happens after or what the hell was happening.

I just knew it was happening and this is all I could have ever asked for.

For the first time, I felt free

Expressed myself and I was not judged but accepted

Her name is Grace, She's a Queen because she rules my world and that was from the first time I ever saw her.

And I am thinking she may actually be my wife

The better part of me I have wished for since forever.