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Creative Writing

Professor Johnson

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Opposites Attract

As she sat there in the morning cold, she wondered... the birds, free as they are still flying the direction of the wind. Was it fate, faith or just sheer blindness for the system? The thought flew by her and another swept her mind... how did James feel about life? What was he thinking as he sat there beside her as they awaited the rising of the sun? As James sat next to her, he knew the time was coming. Ellie had been the most amazing thing in his life. Cuddled in his arms, he remembered the first time he had seen Ellie in the market. He stared back at her then deep into the horizon... She was in a black Victorian dress. Her friends were in similar dresses as well, though different colors. But black, in the shining summer sun... he slightly smiled. Her smile was somewhat brighter than the sun itself. Her grace, what other word to describe it but gracious.

As she made her way through the stands, picking what they desired with precise caution. James had been drawn to her. While all her friends were noisy and laughing hard at the jokes they themselves cracked, Ellie was calm, ever smiling though, but it was clear. She did not seem to fit into the clique as they would have wanted her to. Slowly, they had made their way through the stalls and positioned themselves where James stood. No, he had not come here to shop as well. James was a seller at the market. He was not from a rich family as these girls standing in front of him were. But he knew it wouldn't be long. As he looked at her face he couldn't help but

get lost in her blueish grey eyes. The first thing that came to his mind was how beautifully awkward the combination was, he had never seen anything like it. They looked into each other's eyes and slowly, colors around them seemed to fade, everything moving with ease now.

Her friends remained in the back and as she picked the fruits from the stand, he couldn't help but notice the chain that hang low close to her chest. "K" was marked on the chain, a family mark, the Knights. Till now, he still wondered how he was able to marry this princess. The woman who had molded him to become the man he is now. The Knights were a force to reckon with in society. A family of bankers, the Knights had invested their money in the real estate business at the time and the more the town grew, the more they grew with it. The girl that stood in front of him, beautiful as she may be, was beyond his reach. He knew this and he accepted the fact.

The market grew as the town grew and with the growth of the town, the precedent growth of the Knight family was seen. The days flew by and interactions between James and Ellie developed to greetings and later stories about how fast the town was growing.

Ellie looked up at James...he seemed to be far away in thought and she did not want to stir him awake from his thoughts. She remembered how amazing and loud life had been when they were young. How she had become so fond of this young boy from the market. Her visits to the market became more anticipated. Her life had become much more exciting once she had become friends with this mysterious creature from the market. She still felt the warmth that sparked inside her fading heart beats. She was amazed by the feeling he had elicited in her. The sun's warmth on her toes brought her back to the real world. She wondered silently if James felt the same warmth on

him. He had slightly closed his eyes but she could hear his heart beat. She lay back still on his chest and drifted away to thought.

He remembered the night they had decided to run away together. He was so sure she would refuse his request because he did not possess the wealth that he perceived she strived for in a man. However he saw in her eyes that she was not interested in the material side of life, rather she believed in the beauty of love. She respected her background, she told him, but she would not let it define her. In the midst of all the hustle of the town, she recognized the drive in James. She knew she would never lack, both happiness and a full stomach. As the days went by, James slowly made his farm a thriving space. He opened up his home to her, and she made it a home. She helped in the farm and with the animals. He chuckled while reminiscing on the good and fun times they had together, playing with all the mud they could find. He opened his eyes to look at Ellie. How fast time had passed. The sun was now caressing his face and the warmth was welcoming. He looked down at Ellie and wished he could share his thoughts with her.

The many years together had created a silence, a silence of understanding and contentment. A silence that comes with understanding the other and appreciating them for being who they are in your life. She could hear the silence. She wished she was able to bear children. It would have made James happy, she thought. They had tried over the years to get children but she couldn't. Her heart broke into a million pieces when the physician told her the news. But James held her, close, tight and reassuringly. She would not have made it through these many years alone, not without James. Her love for him had developed into an admiration. The courage in him, the resilience in him, the respect he had and the love he gave. She melted with sadness deep within for failing him.

The sun was now well warm enough to stir both into reality. James looked down at her and Ellie up at him. Her eyes still held the same compelling power they had on him years back. He reached down at her and kissed her, deep slow and passionately. The flames they had lit still burnt inside them with a passion. But James knew. He felt it. James looked into her eyes once more and uttered the most reassuring words that Ellie had ever heard from him. He loved her, and he meant it. Both went back into the same position they were. James leaned back and sighed. It was his last breath. Ellie slowly looked up. She could see it. Life was slowly escaping him, his face turning pale. She lay there on his chest...and she gave into the urge. Her spark was slowly dying as well. She felt it too. She kissed James lightly on the lips and slept into the darkness that seemed to never end. With the beginning of a new light came the end of an old love.