R: Um, I went to (University name) [PL]| to look into going to college there. [E]| And while on my phone [E]| and not paying attention, [E]| I saw (Ex-boyfriend name), [E]| who was essentially my ex-boyfriend. [R]| Um, he looked at me, [E]| but didn’t talk to me. [E]| And I turned to my friends [E]| and explained the entire situation to them. [E]| They all gave him dirty looks [PE]| and I could smell the panini that he was eating, [PE]| even though we seemed pretty far away. [PE]| Um, I tried to ignore him [E]| and pretend that he wasn’t there. [E]| But I couldn’t stop thinking about him [ET]| and missing him, [ET]| not in a romantic way, [ET]| just his friendship. [ET]| And suddenly, even though I was with all of my friends, I felt so alone. [ET]| Um, hm. I’m sorry, I’m like… um, I tried to focus on the sky, [E]| because I tried to find solace, [E]| almost, in the way the clouds were moving, [E]| and imagine that I was able to move with them, [E]| far, far away from here. [PE]| Um, but I couldn’t remove myself from the situation, [E]| or the moment. [E]| And no matter how hard I tried, I couldn’t ignore the fact that the person who had once been my world was standing less than 10 feet away from me, [PE]| and wasn’t even able to properly look at me, [E]| let alone talk to me [E]| and explain why he left. | Um, eventually I persuaded my friends to leave [E]| and take me to (Cookie store) [PL]| where I cried my eyes out [E]| and called my girlfriend [E]| because I was sad. [ET]| Um, the cookies were smores. [PE]| And I remember smelling [PE]| and tasting [PE]| the warm [PE]| toasty [PE]| marshmellow, [E]| and anticipating for the campfire | I was planning | the following month | with all of my closest friends. Mm… |