





Amreen sat nervously in her literature class on the first day of the semester, scanning the room for a familiar face. She had always been a shy person and the thought of making

new friends in college were daunting.

As the professor started the lecture, Amreen found herself drawn to a guy a few seats away. He was casually flipping through a book, looking completely at ease in the classroom. His messy brown hair and easy smile caught her attention, and she wondered what kind of person he was.

After class, Amreen lingered by the door, hoping to catch a glimpse of the guy. As the students filed out,

she saw him walking towards her.

Hey," he said, flashing a grin. "You're in this class, right?"

Amreen nodded, feeling her cheeks grow warm. "Yeah, I'm Amreen," she said, extending her hand.

The guy shook her hand and introduced himself as Vihan. They chatted for a few minutes about the class and the reading assignment, and Amreen was surprised at how easy it was to talk to him.

As they walked out of the building together, Vihan asked Amreen if she wanted to grab coffee at the campus cafe. Amreen hesitated for a moment but then agreed. She had a good feeling about Vihan, and maybe this was the start of something new.



