

I imagine this, you're late to school, already a bad ~~the~~ start to the day, I must have walked under at least three ladders and past two black cats as it was, I expected the whining voice of my teacher, announcing my off-time arrival to greet me though ~~she~~ he wasn't at ~~her~~<sup>his</sup> desk, two things greeted me that day.

Slouching over my desk, stood my teacher, and sitting in my desk, was someone, something.

Her hair ~~her~~ tumbled long past her shoulders and straight onto the desk, my desk. Those effortless seeming curls put my tufty locks to shame, gleaming in the lack of sunlight which ~~seemed~~<sup>lived</sup> to serve as a personal spotlight.

Everything about <sup>her</sup> just seemed ~~so~~ too perfect. My teacher beamed at whoever arrived to introduce her, glancing down at the new girl every so often, when he caught light of her attention being elsewhere he shivered staring at her face? Eyes perhaps.

That's when I felt it.

Hammering, my heart leapt at the sight. Those piercing green eyes my teacher had once shivered so violently at, were now staring straight at me.

Unnervingly, its eyes settled on my pale, terrified face, I hadn't realised my position stood,

in front of my desk. The two adults awkwardly paused their conversation, and sighed expectantly.

"uh, sir..." was all I could force out.

"I believe I am in her seat, correct? my apologies."

She rose from the desk and scanned the classroom, whoever had originally accompanied her practically ran away during my one-word speech.

"Nevermind that Elizabeth, you there, bring out a spare desk from the hall and settle ~~the~~ <sup>her</sup>".

Everything else he spoke flew over my head in my mourning for my dear lost desk, not sure why this Elizabeth was incapable of dragging in a meager table and chair herself. Though I admit them quite heavy. Struggling, I paused in search of a miracle when through the fog of a window a set of green light shone past the glass's stains.

For you simply wouldn't expect such a beauty to have little-to-nothing behind those eyes.

Such irresistible eyes.

I could only remain motionless as I recalled "my apologies".

No sooner would I realize the weight of those words.