

I was sitting at a coffee shop when my life changed. I honestly never thought that this would happen to me, but it did. Look, I know what you're thinking, "not *another* love story..." and trust me I get it, but this is different. If you want to know why, then I'll guess you'll just have to keep reading. Now, for those of you that are still with me, let's begin.

I guess I should introduce myself first, I'm Greyson Miller. Let's just say that I was a rockstar growing up, if I'm being modest anyway. I'm a sophomore at Oregon University. In high school I played baseball and got a full ride scholarship to four different schools. I chose Oregon because I love rain and I rarely get to see it Arizona. Judging by my twitter and Instagram followers, I would say I'm pretty attractive. Standing at 5'11, I have a toned, tan body with brown wavy hair and deep brown eyes. Girls would constantly message me and like my photos but nothing every sparked long term. I guess I was kind of dating this girl, Karissa? We would go to parties together and occasionally flirt if we were bored and lonely. It was a rather relaxing time in my life and all I cared about was having fun. I'm not going to sugarcoat the fact that I was cocky and conceited, life was easy. But then everything changed in an instant.

School was not a huge priority for me, but I did need to keep my grades up for the scholarship. I had a midterm final coming up and was definitely not prepared. One of my friends told me about this coffee shop where lots of students began studying at. I figured if I had a question, someone around me was bound to know the answer. Anyways, skipping ahead to the coffee shop, I ordered my drink and sat down at one of the tables. It was pretty busy for a Wednesday, but I didn't mind much. I was on my phone when I heard my name called for my drink. I left my backpack on the chair and went over to the counter. Oblivious to my surroundings, I reached out and grabbed the steaming coffee. Before I could turn around, another hand was layered over mine. I turned to see what was going on when my body froze. A girl, standing only centimeters away, was staring into my eyes with her hand on mine. "um that's mine", she softly said. I was speechless, but I looked again and saw that the drink had the name of "Jade" written on it, mine was the one behind hers. I let go and she grabbed her drink and walked back to her table. I was stuck standing there, deep in thought and confused for so many reasons. What just happened and how do I get it to go away?