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I don't know what it was that made me love him, he was a quarter back at our school and a player in high school, he had a cocky attitude, always rude to certain people, but every day we were together I saw the real him not the jerk at school, but the sweet guy he covered up

Maybe we were made for one another.

So when people ask me what made me chose him, what made me love him?

I can never give a full answer, because there are just too many things I love about him, there are just too many to name

When you love someone its like your thoughts are consumed by them, that all you can think about is that person, loving him was like listening to my favorite song over and over again and not getting bored

Even if you still cannot understand, then I cannot make you understand, I cannot make anyone understand what makes me love him, I cannot even explain it to myself how much I love him.

I never thought we would make it, but we did, and here we are

Today is the day we will finally be wed, and how happy I was, I looked at myself in the mirror one last time, I wore a simple wedding dress, my hair was up and curled, I smiled at myself, satisfied on how I looked

before heading too the chapel, my thoughts were filled with him, I couldn't focus on anything else besides him

It seems like everything happened in a blur a er that, because the next thing I know am walking down the aisle staring at the love of my life, my forever, waiting for the priest to pronounce us husband and wife

"I now pronounce you husband and wife" the priest said as excitement ran through me "you may now kiss the bride" and with that Noah wrapped his arm around me and pulled me close smashing his lips to mine

This was the happiest day of my life, I felt complete with him...

If only he had felt the same

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