

An unfortunate loop de loop

In the distance I saw him a few seats over behind my friend where we sat in the coffee shop mid day for a catch up. I gaspt; 'I haven't seen him since middle school.' 'Seen who?' my friend asked. 'This boy I went on a date with to a fair, the last time I saw him I haven't seen him since I didn't look!' 'What happened between you two?'

At the time I was embarrassed, sad and devastated but it seems funny now. A perfect day set in, in the old park where we used to hang out, where we had our date. We weren't lovers then, Andreas and I. We aren't lovers now. I still think of him, I often think of what we could have been if it wasn't for that infernal contraption. I knew him from school. We weren't the closest at the time but my friends hung out with his friends, so we got talking and we had a spark, some chemistry like when we used to do the squeaky pop test in science class. The fair was in town where we used to hang out at the park. It was a perfect opportunity to ask him out! I was nervous at first but I took the courage and asked him out. To my sudden delight he said yes. We made a date for the weekend to go to the fair.

On the day the weather was idyllic. The bright afternoon sun gleamed through huge oak trees on the busy fair, a light breeze blew over the trees cascading on to the fair ground as though it was like wind sweeping through a canyon. A sticky sweet smell of candy floss gently whirled across the busy park seemingly putting people in a euphoric state as the atmosphere from the people was most joyous. I was nervous but this tranquility left me at ease. We met up at the fair. I saw him and waved and called his name. 'Andreas!' He looked and waved. We made eye contact and I was struck with a sudden wave of blissful butterflies.

He instantly took my hand, a wave of warmth travelled from the bottom of my stomach, up my chest, through my neck, igniting my face in blush. He noticed, he didn't say anything but he smiled.

'I can go on the rollercoaster!' His face lit up, he was ecstatic. He proclaimed 'Yeah, let's do it!'

'Ahhh' I thought, why did I ever say that? I hate roller coasters! He guided me to the biggest scariest and most heart racing one of them all. We were up next. He gave me a kiss, I melted before I had a chance to collect my thoughts, within the same second we were strapped into our seats and were on our way to the top!

I screamed and screamed but by the second loop de loop no sound was coming out, no... the only thing was a gush of puke coming straight out of my mouth and onto his lap. The awkward moment set in when we stopped. I looked at his face, he looked at mine with a grimace. We got off the ride and he walked off in disgust.