

someone else

By darkThorn

Submitted: October 14, 2003

Updated: October 14, 2003

about Bass that realizes that Thorn still loves him even after her 4 year disappearance. The poem was actually made by my very good friend so give her all the credit (lets just call her L-Go)

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/darkThorn/536/someone-else>

Chapter 1 - someone else

2

1 - someone else

Hey my name is Bass and this is my story. I mean not exactly a story but well not a peice of my journal either maybe something you would hear from an everyday conversation. Well, she was just sitting there at school on a bench. I mean I wasnt just gunna go up to her and let Roll know how I feel about her. I was staring at her beauty from across the street on a building. Thorn was right by me and she was facing the other direction. "This is boring Bass i really need to get going" she was sitting down with her arms folded and tapping her foot. "Oh comeon admit it you have nothing else to do" she glanced at me and stood up "Bass you lknow I dont wanna be here slobbeing over Roll its....its just sick!". I looked at Thorn her uvo protector or you can just call them sunglasses covered her expression. I turned Thorn's face towards Roll so she could see what I was seeing. "Look at her long blond hair.....shes perfect" she slapped my hands off of her face "WOW look its miss perfect!" she said in a sarcastic voice. "Oh comeone admit that shes beautiful" I stared at Roll again. "Thorn?.....Hello?" I turned to see no one behind me. I looked over the building to see if she was there.....no one. "Bass Im not gay why would I admit that?" looked around to see no one "well as soon as I find you I can answer that!". "Im right in front of you!" I looked infront of me but.....no one was there "OH shoot!" I fell on the floor looking up and she was standing right on top of me "Haha you should of seen your face! hehe...well answer my question" I glared into her eyes that were staring into mine. "Well you never seem to like any guys so I assume...." she took off her helmet and sat on me. It was very windy and she liked that. She was scilent for a minute as she closed her purple eyes and gently tok a deep breath. "Well you assumed wrong....I dunno its just-" she paused for a minute. "What? hey if I can talk about anything with you I am willing to do the same and listen" I took her hands and spread our fingers out as If we were clapping. "Its really hard to explain maybe when I come together we can talk". She stood up and was about to teleport "Hey! wait....." I went up to her and I was a bit taller then her that probably made her fel small, " Are you sure your'e okay?" She took a look at Roll and looked down. "Yeah....yeah..." I looked into her eyes and I could tell she wanted to cry. Before I could say anything else she was already gone. But heres the strange part once she left a gust of wind past by me....and it wispered something I guess it was a poem and It went like this,

i want you to know
that i dont love you
i have someone else
i love someone new
youll see me with her
ill be hers for now
ive never really loved you
i cant explain how
im not yours no more
you're forever free
youll get another love
as long as its not me

Im not all into poetry but was that what she wanted to tell me that she still loved me? (after her four year disappearance? does she still love me??? maybe i never looked at her seriously.....(looking back at roll)

shell never love me Roll hates me.....and heres this girl that actually cares.....