

The Space Between Us

We were at practice, I was playing second base and she was in right field. We were at a team meeting on second base and once it ended, she was in my way to getting back to my position so I reached down and lightly grabbed her waist. I felt a nervous tingle in my hands. We made quick eye contact and she laughed to herself and slightly, in a flirty way, pushed me in my stomach. We both got silent and walked away, never to say anything to each other about this brief moment that we shared.

I couldn't stop thinking about this girl. Her intelligence and her vibe that she gives off is intensely amazing. There came a point when I couldn't get her light green eyes out of my mind.

A few days later, we (as a team) go to a lip sync battle. She shows up in gym clothes but god is she still breathtaking. She came with this girl, I suppose... Her girlfriend. Hey, good for her. Finding someone that you can actually work shit out with is hard to find nowadays. They don't sit next to each other at first. Kasey goes to the bathroom simply to get shit faced so she could have a "good" night. In my opinion, they don't seem happy together. They seem forced.

Moving on, this is where it gets a little bit off track. I caught her in the parking lot, sitting in her car by herself, listening to music. I was going to nervously walk by but she called me over, "hey girl, come here and chill for a sec." she said. I hesitate but walk over. She told me to hop in the passenger seat. I did, but when I did I noticed that she was listening to country music. Now believe me when I say that I had never liked country music in my life until I sat there in her car, laughing and talking while listening to country music.

She became more than my captain on the softball team that night. We talked about everything from our families to our childhoods to our fears and what we wanted in life. She became a girl that I wanted to know everything about. The best part was feeling comfortable with her or maybe laughing with her or getting to look into her eyes without it being awkward eye contact.

We began to take drives. Sometimes she would drive while I smoked weed and other times I would drive while she drank. We never ran out of things to talk about. Neither of us could ever stop smiling. She found my humor charming and I found her fascinating. Sometimes I would even let her sing country music to me. I came to like how independent and opinionated she was. She came to like how creative and caring I am.

At the time, all we were doing was hanging out which was harmless. Until we were out on one of our regular drives. I was

driving with one hand on the wheel when I made her laugh. I placed my other hand on her thigh. She never took it off. We were both very silent for a moment, I don't think either of us were breathing. I could feel my pulse in my sweaty hand. We just kept on going and it felt good. It felt really good.

That night it was hard to say goodbye so she invited me to her room. Everyone was out for some reason. The shades were closed and we were sitting on her couch, talking about the week we had ahead of us. There was music playing in the background. A slower song came on. After Kasey made me laugh, our eyes met. And let me tell you, both our pupils dilated. It was dark in the room with only a few Christmas lights lit up. All of a sudden, we were just an inch or two away from each other when she placed her hands on my cheeks and we kissed. A long, and passionate kiss. We stopped to look at each other then she took a step back and said, "yeah this is going to happen."