Butterflies

by

Erin Hampton

Most girls can picture the ring, the dress, and even the guy. We spend our whole lives daydreaming, thinking, and searching for our true love. From the moment girls discover boys are good for something else besides being dirty and nasty, they pray. We hope and pray for “the guy”. He’ll rescue us and become our Prince Charming.

We want the guy who will hold us and when we’re resting in his arms, the rest of the world becomes vague. Nothing matters but the time that you spend with him. I imagine that there is only one guy for me. I think it’s fate. I think you’re drawn to that person. You can fight that feeling or accept it, but it’s there. I believe in butterflies.

Those little bugs seem to turn in your stomach. Those butterflies are the most amazing feeling in the world. If those butterflies never fade, you’ve found true love. Every time he talks the butterflies start to poke your stomach. They seem to block your oxygen when you try talking and leave you speechless. His jokes seem funnier, his appearance is cuter, and his personality is better when you love him.

A million thoughts will appear in your head. You aren’t sure how long this will last, but you hope it lasts forever. As you become closer the relationship gets better. You finish each other’s sentences, your phone bill will double, and you text him every chance you get. When he sends you cute texts you save them and stare at them over and over. I think love is so strong that when you’re at the movies you spend the whole movie looking at him. You wonder what is going on in his head. You frequently find yourself thinking that there is no way he could ever love you as much as you love him. He becomes more than your partner. He’s your best friend.

Every kiss should be just as good as the last when you’re in love. I think God matched your lips with the person you are meant to spend your life with. When you kiss, your lips should fit exactly into the shape of his. The moment your lips touch, your heart drops yet speeds up at the same time. As you kiss, your stomach flips. All of your organs can’t stay still and your world starts spinning and blurs around you.

The right guy will know that it takes more than money to catch a girl, and more than “I love you” to keep her. When you say those three words he knows how sacred it is to you. “I love you” is his promise to keep your heart and never let anything harm it. It is a promise that says he’ll never leave you. When you feel those butterflies rising from the pit of your stomach you’ll know you found it. I believe in those butterflies. I believe in love.