

98-A^x

Everybody meets that special someone at some point in his or her life. Most people do not meet their significant other until there ^{god} twenties or early thirties, but that was not the case for me. I met my girlfriend when I was only fourteen. *and? (moral lesson)*

The day started off as a typical hot, July, summer day. My best friend and I were going to the mall to meet up with some girls that we met the week before. The two girls, Angela and Jess, said that they were going to bring some friends along. Around five maybe-six o'clock, we met up with the two girls and their friends. Right off the bat I was speechless. ^{b/c} This girl standing by Angie and Jess, ^{put expressions} she was beautiful. *(Immediately)*

After getting introduced, everyone decided to go grab a bite to eat. I pulled my buddy, Anton, aside and told him about this girl. Of course, ^{god} him being the normal male friend, ^{he} said "Go for it, you aint got nothing to loose."

her name?

For the next hour or so I did everything I could to sit by, or talk to her in any way. I kept on cracking jokes to make her smile and laugh. I was never this nervous before, especially over a girl.

- mention sooner

After supper, everyone but Suzanne was going outside to have a smoke. Instead of joining them, I decided to stay inside with her. Suzanne and I talked for about ten minutes, telling each other a little about one another. We had, and still have, many common interests and views. I told her Jess said we would like one another, and she was absolutely right.

Lastly, Everyone regrouped and decided to see a movie. We decided to go see The Nutty Professor II. I sat next to Suzanne so we could continue our conversation. Once again, we hit it off and talked through the whole movie. We shared one another's drink and popcorn, which may not seem important now, but it was then. We even left the movie a half an hour early to go for a walk. Suzanne and I continued walking and talking all the way back to her home, which is ^{sense?} close to an hour walk. Once we got back to her house, I asked her if I could call her in the morning. We exchanged numbers, and I began to walk home.

From the first day I met her, I knew Suzanne was special. Little did I know four years later we would still be boyfriend and girlfriend and also best friends. We do everything with each other and for one another, and that is what it is all about, finding someone whom you care about and who ^{feels} the same way about you. Everyone [?] blessed person meets a special someone some point in time in their life, but I was lucky enough to meet mine when I was only fourteen years of age. ^{Prub}

* thesis

* grammar errors