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Utopia

Jill Auerbach
NSU University School

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Utopia

Jill Auerbach

How can I describe the night?
So emotional, so flawless, so perfect, like a fairy tale.
Wearing a black beaded dress, crisscrossed in the back
So low cut that my back was completely exposed
The curiosity was killing me
Where was I going and what was the occasion?
I had no idea that very night would alter my life forever.
That evening I felt transformed
Standing in front of my mirror I admired the reflection staring back at me
I felt beautiful and confident
I had no criticisms to give, no remarks to make
I was silenced by an intense wave of admiration for this girl, I mean woman, I'd
known for my entire life
When I heard the doorbell chime, my heart skipped many beats
I walked down the stairs as if I were a princess being escorted to my chariot
My prince awaiting me at the door
As I opened the door I saw him on his knees
He flashed a smile that sent shivers to my spine and butterflies to my stomach
What was it about him that made me love him so much?
He stared at me with his sparkling blue eyes that knew me so well
That saw all of my hopes and dreams
And it was at that very moment that I knew we would experience them together
I glanced at his hands grasping a bouquet of red roses
Those were the hands that I longed for, that embraced me, that touched my soul
I looked at the little black velvet box he was holding
It was the box that every girl fantasizes about receiving from the man of her
dreams
I wanted the world to stop.
I wanted the moment to last forever.
I have never experienced such intense feelings in my life
Still, after all these years being happily married to him
I am always reminded of how I felt that night
Every time he walks through the door.