

## IN COURT

Larry felt truly honored that the court had agreed to hear his case. He was arguing for the absolute validity of romantic love. If he failed to convince the jury, then he would have to face a guilty sentence and serve time for his offenses. Larry felt that he could convince the court that his accuser felt true love for him. She has sanctioned all his actions. And all her accusations against him were false. This was a very tall order. He needed to show evidence that the intent of another person could become clear through a simple argument.

Larry had spent a great deal of time trying to develop this argument. And he believed that the court would welcome his evidence. At this point, Larry was defending himself. He had waived the right to representation, because he felt that his argument was so solid that only he could share it with the court. Anyone else would only distort what he had to say. Therefore he had the ability to make all his points without any confusion.

Larry believed that this romantic love has started in childhood. On this basis, he believed that the accuser had shared the same vision that he did. She had excepted basic trues that were part of her make up. As she grew older she only added to the spirit. When Larry first met the accused, he recognized that they shared some thing in common. He was willing to risk himself to become part of her story. There was already a glimmer between them. And Larry took this as a sign. Fate was already talking to him that may not have been enough. But he believed that she shared the same basic trues they were part of his being. He was still a boy, but he would've fought for these principles.

This was the basis of free expression. He may have lacked the poetic insights, but Larry knew deep in his heart that this was some thing of great value. It was a gift from the heavens. That only added to his belief. He only looked he only needed to look into her eyes and see the spark. Larry felt that he had tapped into a science. If he needed to build from this atomic particle into a passionate universe. With this expression, he could establish a lasting connection with her. Larry still did not have the tools to develop his vision. And he lost touch with the girl. He still knew her family. Later on, he would make contact with her when she was a grown woman. He looked into her eyes, and he saw that same sparkle that had motivated his youth. Now, he felt more mature. He leaned in close as if the kisser. She giggled almost as if she consented to the kiss. Just as he came close, she held her hand up and prevented him from going any further. She was going out with a friend of his. Even if Larry was much more romantic, she did not want to violate the code. She felt that she was committed to the friend. This would hardly be a good way to start a relationship with Larry. Larry almost didn't seem to care. He wanted that kiss more than anything. He believed that the kiss was part of a logical progression from the smile that she gave him. Even if the gesture was demonstrated in a friendly way, he understood that she was a desirous creature. Her passion was wild. And his friend hardly had a means to contain himself. Any Larry could give her what she truly needed.

His attempts were only temporary. His attempts stopped then and there. But he held her hand, and he knew. Deep in his soul, he knew what she was all about. She had mischief on her mind. She was devolution her nature. Larry wanted all of that and more. He was not going to subside. When he returned home his head was all the days. He wondered what it just happened