The Argus Daily Short Story

The Argus Company • By Mark Gove

CONCERNING LIFE, ACCORDING TO LOVE

When the woman entered the room, the man sat up straighter. His eyes were wide with surprise. He had never expected to see her. But then again, why not? She was the one he had always wanted. The one he could never have. She was the reason he had been searching for so long.

She walked over to him, her steps slow and deliberate. Her face was turned away, hiding any emotion. He wanted to reach out and touch her, to feel the warmth of her skin against his. But he knew he couldn't. He couldn't risk it. He had to keep his distance.

"I'm sorry," she said, her voice low and husky. "I didn't mean to scare you."

He shook his head, trying to hide the relief he felt at her words. "It's all right. It's just..."

She turned to face him, her eyes locking onto his. "You've changed."

His heart raced, the realization of what she was saying hitting him like a ton of bricks. "No," he said. "I haven't."

She laughed, a sound that echoed through the room. "You have. You're...you're different."

He didn't know what to say. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, frozen in place, as she walked away from him.

He watched her go, his mind racing. He couldn't believe what she had just told him. He couldn't believe what had just happened.

He didn't know what to think. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, frozen in place, as she walked away from him.

"I'm sorry," she said, her voice low and husky. "I didn't mean to scare you."

He shook his head, trying to hide the relief he felt at her words. "It's all right. It's just..."

She turned to face him, her eyes locking onto his. "You've changed."

His heart raced, the realization of what she was saying hitting him like a ton of bricks. "No," he said. "I haven't."

She laughed, a sound that echoed through the room. "You have. You're...you're different."

He didn't know what to say. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, frozen in place, as she walked away from him.

He watched her go, his mind racing. He couldn't believe what she had just told him. He couldn't believe what had just happened.

He didn't know what to think. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, frozen in place, as she walked away from him.

"I'm sorry," she said, her voice low and husky. "I didn't mean to scare you."

He shook his head, trying to hide the relief he felt at her words. "It's all right. It's just..."

She turned to face him, her eyes locking onto his. "You've changed."

His heart raced, the realization of what she was saying hitting him like a ton of bricks. "No," he said. "I haven't."

She laughed, a sound that echoed through the room. "You have. You're...you're different."

He didn't know what to say. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, frozen in place, as she walked away from him.

He watched her go, his mind racing. He couldn't believe what she had just told him. He couldn't believe what had just happened.

He didn't know what to think. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, frozen in place, as she walked away from him.

"I'm sorry," she said, her voice low and husky. "I didn't mean to scare you."

He shook his head, trying to hide the relief he felt at her words. "It's all right. It's just..."

She turned to face him, her eyes locking onto his. "You've changed."

His heart raced, the realization of what she was saying hitting him like a ton of bricks. "No," he said. "I haven't."

She laughed, a sound that echoed through the room. "You have. You're...you're different."

He didn't know what to say. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, frozen in place, as she walked away from him.

He watched her go, his mind racing. He couldn't believe what she had just told him. He couldn't believe what had just happened.

He didn't know what to think. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, frozen in place, as she walked away from him.

"I'm sorry," she said, her voice low and husky. "I didn't mean to scare you."

He shook his head, trying to hide the relief he felt at her words. "It's all right. It's just..."

She turned to face him, her eyes locking onto his. "You've changed."

His heart raced, the realization of what she was saying hitting him like a ton of bricks. "No," he said. "I haven't."

She laughed, a sound that echoed through the room. "You have. You're...you're different."

He didn't know what to say. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, frozen in place, as she walked away from him.

He watched her go, his mind racing. He couldn't believe what she had just told him. He couldn't believe what had just happened.

He didn't know what to think. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, frozen in place, as she walked away from him.

"I'm sorry," she said, her voice low and husky. "I didn't mean to scare you."

He shook his head, trying to hide the relief he felt at her words. "It's all right. It's just..."

She turned to face him, her eyes locking onto his. "You've changed."

His heart raced, the realization of what she was saying hitting him like a ton of bricks. "No," he said. "I haven't."

She laughed, a sound that echoed through the room. "You have. You're...you're different."

He didn't know what to say. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, frozen in place, as she walked away from him.

He watched her go, his mind racing. He couldn't believe what she had just told him. He couldn't believe what had just happened.

He didn't know what to think. He didn't know what to do. He just stood there, frozen in place, as she walked away from him.