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*Love inside the Louvre*

Eucalyptus and incense permeated throughout the candle-lit room. The white walls magnified the vacant aura circulating throughout my apartment. While sitting at my desk, my only piece of furniture, I began pouring myself a glass of Barolo. Each sip I took intensified the magical and imperishable energy flowing throughout my body. I closed my eyes and I began reminiscing about my visit to the Louvre in Paris. I fell in love on this day, but I am not sure whom she was? As soon as I entered the room, her mysterious oval eyes met mine, gazing into my soul. Her deceiving smile that her curvy lips formed made me nervous, because she looked very secretive, hiding information that could cause extreme chaos in a world fueled by so much greed. It was as if she knew what was to come in the future, a question that humanity continues to ask everyday. There was something about her that was so intriguing.

Her eyes were locked with mine in every direction I walked. She noticed me noticing her as she tried to get a read on me. Her elegant black dress made of luxurious fabric was complemented by her confident posture. Her arrogant facial expression conveyed a demand for respect. I took another gulp of wine and then I began writing in my journal. "Reveal yourself Hun I am here with you, remove the veil I can see through you. Tell me how those lost men went ahead and stripped you, of your mind, body, and spirit, what a cold mixture? Are you scared of that girl standing in the mirror? The lipstick and mascara wont cover your inner. My words are ingrained in your heart, like a sharp splinter, deep within your skin like the wind in the midst of winter."