

Lindsey and Shane

-Men...are all like.

- Maybe only American men are all assholes.

-No, I think men all over the world are like that.

-But American men are the ones who cheat on their women the most.

Two girls were talking in a bar, until a man approached and said - It's true, most American men are like that. For example, I only go out with girls without any commitment. Shane had brown hair, blue eyes, a huge beard, his hair was so long, it was noticeable that he didn't take care of himself.

- Aren't you ashamed to say that? One of the girls asks. - They're all the same, friend. All the same.

- I understand your thinking, but, I think you should also hear my side of the story. Says the guy.

-This is a waste of time. Says one of the girls, taking her bag and leaving. But oddly enough, the other girl decided to stay and listen to the man. - What do you have to tell me? The man finishes drinking a glass of beer, and begins

My name is Shane, Shane O'Brien. And I was about 5 years old when it all started...

When I was a child, my parents worked all day and didn't have time to take care of me, so they always left me at those kids' clubs, where there were lots of attractions, toys, slides, swings, trampolines, and skating rinks. There was so much to do, that I ended up forgetting about missing my parents. One of the times I went to the club, I saw a huge castle, with a pool of plastic balls, it was so big, so beautiful, there was also a staircase, so I immediately went to the castle, and started climbing the stairs. stairs, when I got to the top, I could see the whole park below, it was so high, it was scary. Then, as I turn around, I realize I'm not alone. When I see, there is a girl sitting, looking at me, she was the same age as me, five years old. Her name was Lindsey.

After I met Lindsey that day, we started playing together every time I went to the club. We spent the whole day talking and playing. But that only lasted until my parents came home and quit their jobs, so they had time to take care of me. But I hadn't forgotten Lindsey, she was the first girl who talked to me, I was five years old, and all my friends were boys.

-Okay, boy. His story is really moving, but that doesn't clear my doubts about men, and if you'll excuse me, now I have to go. Said the second girl, then retreating. Shane started drinking again, until a blonde girl, who looked to be about nineteen years old, came towards Shane and said - I was listening to your story, it seems very interesting, can you continue? Please. Shane complied with her request, and continued.

Some time passed, I was already seven years old, but I can remember exactly what it was like, Lindsey was enrolled in the same school as me, and we went to the same school. And so we get even closer. Lindsey didn't have any friends yet, as she didn't know anyone at that school, so I was best friends with her. Which made things easier for me, since my grades in high school were quite low, but Lindsey was always a very intelligent girl, so she started helping me with math, which was my main difficulty. At thirteen, Lindsey started coming to my house, so we could study together, and that's when I introduced Lindsey to my parents, they started to like her. "Is not she Lovely?" My mother said to my father. "I'm glad Shane has a friend like her."

At fifteen, Lindsey and I were inseparable. At school, we did all the work together, when the test was in pairs, I always did it with Lindsey, during the break, I always had a snack with Lindsey, we always sat in the same place. And when the class ended, we went back together, along the same path, it was wooded, full of trees, and listening to the birds singing, until we said goodbye and she went to her house and I went to mine. Many told me, this is a child's passion, soon when you grow up, other women will appear and you will forget Lindsey, you know how things are. But at sixteen, Lindsey and I were even closer. And at seventeen, I asked her to be my girlfriend. It's funny, when I asked her to be my girlfriend, she simply replied "why did it take you so long to do that?"

After we started dating, nothing changed, we were already so close. But I noticed that Lindsey was happy that she had a serious commitment to me.

-And did you ever cheat on her? asks the young woman, as Shane tells the story.

- It was very common here for guys to cheat on their girlfriends, they practically thought it was normal, almost everyone did it, but I simply didn't have eyes for another woman, Lindsey was the love of my life, so I didn't even look at other women. Likewise, Lindsey, who was a very attractive woman, she was tall, had long, blonde hair, brown eyes, her face had some freckles, all the guys at school looked at Lindsey, but she ignored them all.

Lindsey loved ice skating, and we did it often. One day we managed to sneak in, it was quite late, so she and I were alone in that place, dark, silent... we skated together for a bit, and then she and I danced. Lindsey looks at me and smiles, so I say: I love you, Linsey. - I love you more, Shane. So I kissed her, and while I was kissing her, at one point I opened my eyes, and I noticed that she had her eyes closed, as if that moment was special for her.

At the age of twenty, things started to get complicated. Lindsey's parents didn't like me very much, so Lindsey and I only got together at home. We were inseparable, we spent most of our time at school, but when we weren't at school, we were walking together in the square, when we weren't together in the square, we were at my house, and when we weren't near each other, we made video calls. We just couldn't get enough of each other.

And this "excess of passion" of ours, as my parents used to say, began to bother my parents, and especially Lindsey's parents. At that moment, not only was the young woman listening to Shane's story, but other people had gathered, they were silent, just paying attention to what Shane was saying.

Twenty years was a difficult age for me, a few things happened to me, one day, I was on my school's basketball team, until I got hurt badly, broke my arm, got my arm in a cast, and unfortunately I was left out of the team. , that shook me so much, I cried a lot, I didn't want to know anyone anymore, I was angry and sad at the same time. My parents tried to calm me down, but it didn't help, I just asked them to leave me alone.

One day, it was early in the morning, my parents were already asleep, so Lindsey came in through my window, without making much noise. - Why don't you answer my calls? Lindsey asks. But I was crying, she heard what happened and was worried, but I was so disappointed in myself that I ignored Lindsey. She came to me to console me, but I continued crying. Then, Lindsey gets up, starts taking off her clothes, until she's totally naked, then she says - do you like me? When I looked at her, I was enchanted, she was perfect, her body was wonderful, and I was totally fascinated by her. Then, Lindsey came to me, started kissing me, soon after, she started to take off my clothes, being careful with my arm in a cast.

She starts kissing my mouth, then starts kissing my chest, lowering herself, until she kisses my belly, and then she takes off my underwear. I can't hide how horny I am, she notices that I'm erect, and smiles. Lindsey starts caressing down there, I can't resist, so I end up giving a slight moan, then Lindsey lies down on the bed, as if she wants to tell me "I'm yours now, totally yours" and I kiss Lindsey, holding her hair, I smell her neck, give her light bites, and then I start sucking her beautiful breasts, then I go down, kissing her belly, until I get down there. At that moment, it's Lindsey who starts to moan. Then, I start to penetrate Lindsey, lightly, Lindsey feels a little pain, - I'm sorry, honey, I'm sorry. - It's ok baby, continue...

I just know that after that day, I felt better, I forgot that my arm was hurt, I forgot that I was sad, it was like I had gotten better. Lindsey and I lost our virginity together. At that moment, I realized that she was the woman I wanted for the rest of my life.

At twenty-one, tragedy struck. Lindsey's parents were moving to England, and Lindsey was obviously supposed to go with them, however, she did everything she could to stay, she did everything she could to not go with them, but it was no use. The decision had already been made. Lindsey's parents wanted her to study at a university in England, they wanted her to have a better quality of life, and other opportunities. And as I said at the beginning, Lindsey's parents didn't like me, so her mother cut off all contact with me, she threw away the chip in Lindsey's cell phone, she prevented Lindsey from being able to contact me by any means.

The worst part of all this is that I couldn't even kiss Lindsey on the last day I saw her, it was at the airport, but her father was holding her, and he was looking at me with an ugly face, as if to say: don't you dare get closer. Lindsey's face was red, from crying so much, a feeling of anger was visible on her face, probably towards her parents. And before Lindsey left with her parents forever, she turned her head back, and looked at me one last time, her eyes watery and her face flushed. As soon as she went to board, I fell to my knees on the floor, and started crying, everyone around was watching me, but I didn't care. At home, my parents tried to console me, but nothing helped, my mother, seeing me suffering like that, hugged me tightly and said "dear, you will find another woman, please be strong" but I told her "there is no another woman like Lindsey, she was my wife, my girlfriend, my companion and my best friend"

As soon as Shane told his story, there were several people around, listening, and the young woman, who was interested in the story, had a tissue and was wiping her tears. - and how did it end? she asks. - After what happened, I spent a year, going to school and the cafeteria, alone, sitting in the place where Lindsey and I spent most of our time together, I no longer studied at that school, so I went I went there every day, and I was alone, until the security guard came and took me out of there. After two years, Lindsey wouldn't leave my head, so I started drinking, getting involved with other women... and you know the rest. - But were you able to overcome that? asks a man, who was also interested in the story. - I got over it, however, I could never love another woman again. I've had sex with several other women since the incident, to try to fill a void, but none of them gave me as much pleasure as Lindsey.

- I'm sorry you had to go through that. Everyone around was saddened by Shane's story. - Don't be sad, I already forgot. Shane replied. A few minutes later, he left the bar.

In his wallet, Shane keeps a photo with Lindsey, when they were both nineteen years old. That day, Shane and Lindsey were alone, so Shane took a piece of paper, made two circles, placed it on his index finger, and another on Lindsey's ring finger, both on her left hand. And then Shane leans down and says - Lindsey, will you agree to be my wife and live with me forever until death do us part? and Lindsey responds - I accept to be your wife and live by your side and always be with you, in the good times and difficult, until death do us part.

Created by Dominick West