The Everlasting Look

by Mohammed Lodhi Hussain

It was another typical workout at the Park Slope NYSC gym on the corner of 5th Avenue and 9th Street. When all a sudden, I swipe my keytag, and see a beautiful lady coming off the stair-climber. She's carrying a USMLE Step 2 book, she must be a medical student or a really smart model. She is tall, long-flowing dirty blonde hair and beautiful eyes. He is stocky, tan skinned and shy, with ravenous dark hair and dark brown eyes. Instantly there was electricity in the air. You can sense the energies of these two throughout the gym. Magnetism. He was on the last free elliptical and riding it to his usual 1 mile. But he saw her coming and remembering from all the past nights at the gym trading glances at watching the other one

workout and curious about who the other one was. He knew she was looking for an elliptical to get on. He immediately gives up his elliptical at zero point nine-five miles. Here was his moment to break the ice. But it passed as quickly as he got off. She got on and went about her way. With a soft spoken "thanks." After that they stole glances at each other in the gym and and played a game of musical chairs with the gym equipment. Week after week this went on. Months passed by and so did the years. But they could never tell the other one how they felt. But somehow, working out, brought out the best in each one of them. They enjoyed the simple fact of being around a person who was so intrigued with them. Sparks were flying in their imaginations. Thoughts of what the other did or feelings they had peppered their

imaginations . It was the closest either had come to love but, alas, the stars were not in alignment. They went their separate ways. All they had left was the unrequited love they both felt. That each would never forget. So on they go leaving a piece of their heart in the other one finding solace that their one true love exists and will one day return. Never forgetting or remembering a truer love.

Thank you.