

Time stops, I stop, everyone around me talking and laughing. I am invisible, apart from the stare people notice the stare.

Have you noticed him there? Just staring? I notice him on the other side of the room away from everyone else just staring into nothing. He looks angry and sad and lost all in one. I know what people think when they see him staring like that, but they don't know him like I do – what could make him stare like that, he never says a thing - he doesn't say anything .

Thoughts flooding in, the past what was, what is, what could have been. Mistakes or bad decisions, I cant escape the thoughts – all everyone ever sees is the stare their perception of my stare -I see them avoid me.....

should I go over and see if he's ok? You can see it I his eyes it looks like he is going through something I don't know what though.

Wanting to join in, not knowing how. My own thoughts trampling over each other, never leaving, not letting me leave. How long have I been stood here just standing, staring.....

But I go over and then he look up at me and smiler like he's the happiest person in the room and walks past me and joins in with everyone else.