

That feeling in my stomache...

Love. What a powerful word, the emotion that is often unexplainable, you can't describe love can you? Well what if Love didn't even exist.. what would happen then, well i suppose you don't really tend to think about that when you a wrapped up all cozy with your signifigant other by the fire watching corri on a friday night do you? Well lets fastforward a couple hundred years to hear the story of Imagen, a girl who didn't know what love was..

September 7th 3013

It had been 900 years to this date since earth was destroyed, very few survived and those who did survived the impossible, they had managed to escape to a nearby planet through emergency rockets which where launched at 14:02pm September 7th 2113. They were supposed to be sent to mars a they beleived livin organisims were about but instead the rockets' programme shut down and they turned to a new planet. It had never been heard of. It was not in the solar system.. it was called desconocido, no one knows why it was called that... Prehaps it meant unknown in some language? The land was strange but it had water and enough resources to live on. After 500 years the people had made a living for themselves apart from.. there was no love. Babies came from machinary, thats right.. but they were not robotic, humans would donate blood and DNA to go into the manchinary when they wanted a baby, the entire empire was factory made. fastforward another 300 years and this is were imagens story begings..

She had been alive 15years now, made by her father who was on the verge of death, this mean't she had to do the work to keep the house they called home. She weant out often and was rareley home but that didn't matter to her. She had been walking down Burrogate Lane when she bumped into a boy, around the same age she figured, he helped her up, said his appolgies and rushed by her. From the second their eyes met she felt a feeling.. a very weird feeling in her stomache, she was very confused and assume it was just a sickness bug and decided she would go home early tonight and make dinner for her father. Sleeping on it imagen woke up and repeated her everyday process, make breakfast for her father and head to school by 7am. That day she noticed someone new in the back of her class slumped against the wall, he was fiddling with a peice of paper he had scrunched up into a ball, he through it on the back of her chair, Imagen lent down to grab it and unfold it. all she saw then "Hey :)" she grinned and threw it back then suddenly. That weird clench in the stomache ocured again, she wasn't sure what was happening.

After class he grabbed her arm and introduced himself as Marcus, his facial expression changed. Maybe he had the same cold and imagen did? After school imagen headed to the store nearby, but everywhere she turned she thought of this same boy, she was so unsure what to think she just called it a night and headed home. The same thing repeated over for about 7weeks until she finally spoke to him.

"Do you get this weird feeling to?" She asked him oneday when they were walking home "What feeling?" He said joking about nudging her to closer to the walls of the grumpy neighbours nearby. "You know the one in your stomache" She looked up at him, "Well-", he was unsure how to answer, "Well what?" she snapped. "I do get it, but i only get when im around you.." they both looked up for a second. it was silence, he pressed his thumb on her chin and pointed her delicate face upwards, "Its happen-" Imagen started to complain but then she felt his soft lips upon her own. she pushed him off her "What was that, Thats disgusting!" she felt disgusted why would he do that? The boy himself was just as confused, she stormed away and they didn't speak for the next 3weeks. Finally he had the courage to say something to her after whatever happened, he ran up to her after school oneday when she was walking home "Imagen!" he yelled, she didn't stop. "Imagen! i know you can hear me," finally he managed to catch up to her "Imagen we can't pretend it didn't happen, there is something more between us, we like each other more than friends." she angrily replied "NO Marcus everyone is friends or nothing, there is nothing more!" sighing he stopped her. "Imagen i am just as confused as you are but there is no point hiding it we obv-" She pulled him and kissed him, as people walked by they shamed them both, onlookers stared from windows. For the next two weeks people in school and on the streets called them out for being "Space invaders" What a stupid name, honestly. They snuck out and spent time together everynight, they didn't care what people said. They had something more than friendship and that bond was 100x more powerful than any of the rumors that spread through their earth, their earth which had no love.. until some people bended the rules and tried something new. A new bond was created.

Some will say my story is a fantasy, but someone had to "discover" emotions like this, right? This is just how i think it happened. What about you?

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