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Libellum

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*Snowed in*

Snow had already started falling over Greenwood by the time Denver stepped into Jacks Diner. As she sat down and removed her coat, Jack came up to her and served her christmas usual; peppermint mocha with extra cream.

“Thank you” She said, smiling from ear to ear. He gave her no reaction, but deep down, he anticipated the second she would walk through that door. Jack had always been sweet but acted indifferent, showing his affection in odd ways. Throughout the years, he befriended Denver, the towns funnest girl. They were polar opposites, but matched in ways nobody else did.

Jack lived for Denver, he was completely and utterly in love with her. In fact; everyone knew it except for her. To Denver, they were only best friends. She had never thought of him in any other way, but it did not matter, Jack was okay with it. As long as he had her in his life, even in the littlest aspect, he was happy.

Jack was oddly against the holidays, saying it was a waste of energy. On the other hand, Denver loved them. She anticipated them like no other person did, especially Christmas. She described it as the happiest months of the year. Cold weather, warm drinks, lights in every corner, snow, presents, and the unity that was felt between people. Her joy revolved around this, and Jacks joy revolved around her.

Like usual, Denver stayed inside the diner while it emptied. Without noticing, she was trapped. With the snow piling outside, she had no way out, and even if she did, the streets were too dangerous to drive in. The power went out, both of them left in complete darkness. They started to laugh out of the irony of the situation.

“This could only be our luck” Said Denver. “Its okay, as long as I have you, everything’s okay.” He said, not realizing he’d spoken out loud.