

CHOOSE YOUR OWN LOVE STORY

TASNIM ODRIKA

Today is just another day for you. Your alarm wakes you up at exactly 7 AM for your 8 AM class. It's already too late for you to have breakfast or even change your clothes so you bathe in some body spray and rush out of the house. You reach university 10 minutes late and run to your class wondering why you don't set your alarm a bit earlier when you've been late for class every single day this entire semester.

START

You arrive in front your class quite out of breath and take a quick scan of the room before taking your seat next to the pretty girl you've been trying to talk to all year. Ten minutes into the class, the girl beside you drops her pen and it rolls towards you.

You pick up the pen for her and strike up a conversation. – GO TO LIME GREEN

You don't do anything because she can pick up her own pen. – GO TO SKY BLUE

You pick up the pen for her and ask her out. – GO TO LAVENDER

You pick up the pen for her and ask her for her name. You guys immediately hit it off and talk in hushed tones throughout the entirety of the class. It seems you guys have a lot of common and are essentially the same person. After class ends—

You ask her to hang out with you again. – GO TO BLUE

You realise you can't trust someone who's too similar to you so you never speak to her again. – GO TO SKY BLUE

You've decided that you're not that into her anymore. After class ends, you walk out feeling like a new man. Just then, you get a call from your close friends Nabila and Sakib. They want to hang out with you at Bakeout. You convince yourself that when you get older, you won't remember much about the classes you attended in university but you will remember the friendship and the hangouts. As a result, you bunk your next class, (since that was clearly the more sensible option) and go meet with your friends.

When you reach the place, Nabila really catches your eye. You notice that she got a new haircut and suddenly start seeing her in a

You take a sip of her drink like a normal person and then order some food for yourself. The rest of the day is spent with the three of you talking about how much work you guys have piled up and how there is absolutely no time to get anything done.

THE END.

You may go back and choose a different option.

You pick up the pen and think about how much people hate getting out of their seat to get stuff. It suddenly hits you that picking up this pen was nothing short of a grand romantic gesture. You take a piece of paper and write, "Hey girl, I love you." and tape it to the pen. You had to write "girl" since you don't really know her name yet. But, that's okay. That's a conversation you can have after you go into the relationship. You pass the pen to her and slowly watch her expression turn from delighted to confused to disgusted.

THE END.

You may go back and choose a different option.

After class ends, you ask her if she would like to grab a cup of coffee with you. Fortunately, your class breaks coincide so you both head out to the nearest coffee shop. You guys sit at a table beside the window with a nice view of the traffic outside. With closer inspection you can even hear the muffled cussing on the streets. The sun is shining bright. It's the perfect amount of light for those aesthetic photos. Ariana Grande's *thank you*, next starts playing as you look up to see her face. It's a wonderful day.

Then, from far away you see a beautiful figure approaching. She comes up to you and smiles, asking for your order.

Ask her out. – GO TO WHITE

Order food. – GO TO GREEN

Run away from both of them. – GO TO PINK

Her smile really captivates you for some reason and you forget that your date is sitting in front of you. She smiled at you, didn't she? She asked YOU for the order. All of these signs must mean something. You leave out all your thoughts and fears and ask her to have a cup of coffee with you right there and then. Your date gets surprisingly angry and leaves in a huff. The waitress also stares at you in disgusted astonishment and asks you to leave. You realise you will just never understand

women.
THE END.

completely new light. Taylor Swift's *You Belong With Me* starts playing in your head and you go sit beside her. She sees that you look quite tired and offers you a sip of her drink.

Run away because having feelings for another human being scares you. – GO TO PINK

She offered you her drink so she clearly likes you. Ask her out. – GO TO GREY

Take a sip of the drink. – GO TO ORANGE

You look at her and you can see now that she's the only one who understands you. She was here all along. Why didn't you see this before? She belongs with you. You look into her eyes and tell her, "It's you that I need, not the drink." She looks at you with surprised eyes. Then her face breaks into a laugh. She replies, "Nice joke, man" and carries on her conversation with Sakib. She doesn't even offer you her drink again.

You couldn't stay with them after the embarrassment and so you leave the spot. It's too late for you to go back to class and you feel bad for wasting another day. You walk into a nearby book store and try to find something to read. Just then, one of your classmates come up to you. You recognise her as you guys did a few classes together but never really talked much. You suddenly notice that she's very pretty. She says that she saw you struggling to find a book and would like to help you.

Ignore her completely because you've had enough female interaction for the day. – GO TO PINK

Ask her out. – GO TO YELLOW

You try to shake off the weird feeling that the waitress's warm smile gave you and just order the food. In the corner of the menu you notice that a 10 percent service charge is applied for the servers to smile at you and immediately feel foolish for thinking something could happen between you two. You look up to the girl in front of you and feel better. You tell her that it's your treat and you both order.

Halfway through the meal, she gets a call from her boyfriend and has to leave.

THE END.

You may go back and choose a different

As you look at her, all thoughts of Nabila just disappear and you wonder to yourself that maybe she could be the one. You tell her that you were not struggling because you couldn't find a book to read but because she wasn't in your life. She replies, "First of all, I was talking to the person behind you."

THE END.

You may go back and choose a different option.