

This summer was something. We used to laugh a lot. To feel a lot as well. We used to play a lot, together or alone. But I never regreted the choices I made. The sunflower fields, These were beautiful. Along with you at my sides, This was the most precious memory I ever had.

This summer was something. This bord-de-mer town is beautiful. The sun was heavy. Hot and hard to support sometimes. But with you at my sides, I never disliked it and enjoyed it even. This little passage between the habitations were hiding vegetation. Palm leaves protecting us from the sunlight. It was our paradise. This town will stay in my heart forever. You will stay in my heart forever.

My demise will never be forgotten.

You and your long blonde hair. This oversized straw hat and these shiny glasses. I loved every seconds of the moments I had with you. Your sweet lavender perfum mixed with vanilla. Your little hand in mine, I was holding it tight so it wouldn't slip.

We ran. Ran far from our town. The town we loved so much. The town we missed for a whole year.

This summer was something.

How could you love something like me. I used to be so dirty compared to you, reflecting light with your pure white dress.

Yet you never rejected me. You always approached me without a once of fear of disgust.

This sunlight was love.