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Humanities-½  
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### **Blues**

The House of Blues.

The Heavy sounds of Rock music somehow soft in my ears.

I was happy and at peace.

Her head was leaning against me as I looked into her beautiful blue eyes.

Eyes that look like the summer sky, like electric water.

We stood there together, the music flowing through our ears.

The tempo changed.

A softer song was being played.

She looked at me with those pretty eyes.

I kissed her, just a small peck.

A small peck, that said much more than any words could.