

Chapter 1

Tara was so excited that evening and nervous as well. She dressed in a just below knee jean skirt and short sleeved pastel top. She donned her sandals and brushed her long hair until it shined. She double checked her make up and felt herself to be as ready as she was going to be. Lana had phoned earlier and would meet her downtown at Wally's. Tara obtained permission to use her father's car and off she went to meet Lana and hopefully, to meet Jay Lyman.

Tara found Lana's car parked in the back parking lot of Wally's and parked next to her. She re-checked her hair and giggled a little to herself. She was nervous, but at the same time anxious. Would Jay even be there? Was Lana able to convince Patrick to bring him along tonight? She was about to find out. Tara walked in the door and sitting right there was Lana, Patrick and no other but Jay Lyman. Tara pulled up a stool next to Lana and did her best to act as normal as possible. Tara remembered Patrick from high school, though she had really never spoken to him much. Lana turned and started talking to Tara. They chatted a bit and Tara stole a glance up and saw no sight of Jay. Disappointment gnawed at her gut, but she piped up and asked Patrick if Jay was too stuck on himself to speak. Patrick laughed and said to Tara, "no, in fact, he's been over here talking about you. He's on his way over to talk to you right now." Patrick nodded his head and Tara turned around to see Jay standing right next to her.

Kathleen J. Jandreau

Their eyes met and Jay smiled at her. He introduced himself and Tara extended her hand to shake his. As he grasped her hand, the electricity seemed to shoot sparks up her arm and she sensed he felt the same. Tara had always been on the shy side, but as soon as Jay sat down next to her and they began small talk, she found herself relaxing. Tara happened to look up and caught her reflection in a mirror hanging in back of the bar. The blue of her eyes sparkled and not from drink, but from sheer happiness. She saw a smile on her face that hadn't been there for a very long time. Jay looked up as well and smiled. He said they looked like they made a pretty nice looking couple, and she agreed.

They talked late into the night and somehow Tara knew there was going to be something special about Jay Lyman. As Jay leaned forward and kissed her, just a whisper of a kiss brushed across her lips, Tara's whole being was electrified. As he kissed her again, deeper this time, Tara's heart melted and she knew Jay felt the same electricity that she did. This night Tara's dream would begin.