

She hated the spring. There was something about the season that really annoyed her. She loved how it was described in books. Though it wasn't like so in reality. It was supposed to be a perfect season; flowers blooming, couples making out under the mistletoe etc. However, she'd realised a long time prior to that year that none of that really happened specifically during spring. Other than the flowers blooming, everything else happened whenever.

Having a long distance relationship with her man was tough. Even though they used to Skype every single day for hours, it wasn't comparable to being beside one another. She always loved the thought of cuddling in bed with him during the winter, under three thick blankets. Besides the cuddling, she also missed the idea of sex. At the time, she was fantasising about the heat she and he could stir up during the cold season, gracefully rubbing against one another. Their unique dance, she would tell herself; only theirs.

As she continued, she felt a tear of joy tickle her left cheek as it rolled down from her eye, eventually falling and hitting her bare thigh. They both hadn't seen one another ever since they got together that night over the phone.

She was a patient woman in general. However, as everyday passed by, it felt as though the months were crawling at a snail's pace. She knew she was so looking forward to that winter. This was the first time he was to fly up to see her. All her dreams were to come true. She was so excited.

Everyday as they spoke and turned one another on in their own fun ways, they got ever so closer to seeing each other in person. It had been over three years since they saw each other last. Circumstances were such that they weren't able to meet, and as much as money didn't really matter to them despite their world having been run by it for ages, they did need it to visit one another every once in a while. Though their love was indeed way too strong. They weren't going to allow distance to come in between what they had.

Finally, the winter morning came when all her dreams were to come true. He was arriving that day. It was five degrees around where she lay, on her bed, in her own world. She could feel his presence around. She knew he was close. He got closer and closer, and her breaths got deeper and deeper, as she slowly moved toward ecstasy. He'd left his place a long time back, and she screamed with pleasure, as he entered hers.