

Twilight: the Musical

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The day I met Edward, I knew that I wanted to be with him forever. He was just so cool, so smooth and so suave. The only thing is, I'm too nervous to talk to him. Every time I get close to him, he looks at me like a four year-old trying to figure out a jigsaw puzzle. That look he gave me makes me so nervous I can't talk, but I think I've found a solution. Whenever I get nervous I sing, so in order to talk to Edward, I must sing my heart out.

As I walk into biology class, I see Edward sitting in his normal stool. As he stares at me, I can feel my throat closing up. I know that I want to say something so I start to sing:

“Oh, Edward. You're pretty cool,
And I wish it were my world you could rule,
But my words don't come out right
So I sing you this song so my feelings will take flight.
Ba da da da. Ba da da da.
So please, I just want to be with you
I'll love you like Kanga loves Roo
No wait, that's not right
But I'll still love you!”

As I finished my song, I looked around the room, and I felt my cheeks start to redden. You know in the movies when one person starts to sing, and somehow the surrounding people can't hear them? Well, that's not how this was. After I finished singing, all of my classmates looked at me with a stunned and shocked expression. Then, an uproar of laughter erupted from their mouths, stabbing my heart like little knives. I looked at Edward for some gratitude or hint that he shared the same feelings, but he wouldn't even meet my eyes. His head was bent so low it was as if his neck had snapped in half. Shame, anger, embarrassment, and regret flooded over me in one big ball. As I ran out of the classroom, tears fell from my eyes. Then, all of a sudden, I felt a hand on my shoulder, and a sweet melody in an angelic voice erupted:

“Oh Bella, you run through my mind all day,
So fast, I don't know what to say.
I can't figure you out,
But I know I love you without a doubt.
It doesn't matter if you're a little stranger,
But with me, it won't matter, 'cuz you'll always be in danger.
So I'll love you forever as Kanga loves Roo.
No wait that's not right,
But I'll still love you forever until I don't know what to do.”

As Edward finished his song my heart was pounding so hard I thought it would jump up through my throat. I tried saying something in simple words, but discovered that I still couldn't speak, so I responded in song:

“Edward, I'm so happy to hear you sing.

Your voice makes my heart go ding.
If you're serious I won't be a stranger,
And I don't care if there's danger
'Cuz I'll be yours forever, ever, ever.
I'll be yours forever, ever, ever."

As I finished my song, I expected Edward to respond back with his lovely, cherubic voice, but instead his smile vanished from his face, and he whispered to me while hesitantly looking around, "Bella, you know you don't have to sing anymore. It's kinda weird and people are staring. Let's just speak simple words."

I looked around and saw people coming out of their classrooms. I didn't care though. Finally Edward was speaking to me, and I wanted him to know how I felt, so I responded the only way I knew how.

"But I can't Edward dear
My throat closes up whenever you are near.
Oh please can't you see?
Simple words can never be, be, be.
Ohhhh, la la la la la la la la."

He looked at me with a quizzical look and then said, "Yeah, ok, you're really weird. I have enough problems of my own, and I don't need some crazed, musical stalker fan to add to my problems."

His words hurt me harder than anything that I have ever experienced, and as he walked away, tears once again fell from my eyes. I knew that today would not be the day for us to be together, but I vowed then and there that one day Edward would be mine!