

Good love at first site creative writing example

[Life](#), [Friendship](#)



My name is Jon Smith. I work as a lawyer practicing in the city of Portland Oregon. My sister lives in the same city and works in the south eastern part of the city working as a beautician in a plush salon. My sister and I have been close from the time we were little since we are the only siblings. My sister is a couple of years older than I, despite this fact I was the more responsible between the two of us, my dad married her mom while I was three and she was five. We went to school together and therefore I always felt protective of her. My sister on the other hand, is more outgoing and has attended on numerous occasions to take me out on one of her parties or set me up with one of her friends.

After much nagging from my sister, I agreed to go out with her at a club near her place of work. I knew from experience that she had a motive behind inviting me to this particular club. She had told me of her friend who worked and who she thought I could like. Some of the relationships I had started from these hook ups turned out to be disastrous due to my busy schedule. I wasn't as busy now as I was before and something in me told me to give this one chance.

I got to the salon in the early evening to pick my sister. Shortly after, we were entering the club. We headed straight for the counter where Morgan, my friends sister was. She was crouched under the counter to pick what I later learned was a bottle of liquor. Just as we got to the counter, she stood and I could have sworn time stopped. She was just an inches shorter than my five foot, eleven inches height. She had sun kissed blond hair, green eyes that sparkled when she smiled and the most beautiful smile I had ever seen in my life. I somehow manage to overcome my tongue-tied condition and say

my hellos. We got to know each other for just a short while but the timing was horrible and the patrons of the club were beginning to file in the club in a steady stream so I had to let Morgan go back to work.

During the rest of the evening I could not think of anyone or anything else. I could wait for the club to get closed so I could get to talk to Morgan some more. Luckily when it came to my sister setting me up, she thought of everything. She had planned to host a party later after we got to out of the club. I headed to my sister's after party with a plethora of emotions; I was excited, anxious, and nervous. I couldn't wait to see Morgan again and just talk. I had never felt anything so strong in such a short time about anyone in my life before. In retrospect, I now know I was in love.

When Morgan got to the party all the nervousness disappeared, we talked and talked for hours about anything and everything. She told me about her life, family, friends, school and future plans. I felt completely at ease sharing everything about anything in my life. I have never laughed as much as I did that night. Dawn came and found us talking; the night had passed so fast without even realizing it.

That was four years ago and it was obvious that felt the same about each other. We started dating immediately and after sometime move in to the same apartment. We haven't gotten around to the marriage part yet. We have discussed it and reasoned that getting married won't make us feel more in love. That is still an option though if she ever wants to, I feel I could do anything for this great lady. I will forever be at my sister's debt for helping me meet the love of my life.