

MEMORY #1

Setting: Forks High School property, a public place

Time: Spring morning before school

Age: 16

Where's the damn bloodsucker? I don't have all day. Ah, I think I smell him now. Yup, never fails. There's the showoff-mobile. Gawd, that car must reek! How can she even stand to be in there with him? I'll never get it. Why would she want him when she could have someone warm (actually, pretty damn hot...heh, heh, heh) and HUMAN. I can't let her throw her life away on something that's already dead! At least if one of 'em comes on our land again I've got the go-ahead to take them all out! Send them back to the pit of hell where they came from. No, no, no! Not too close, leech. I can't stand the burn in my nose. If Bella ever smells like that—which she won't—I won't have any trouble taking her out too. Look how he guards her with his arm. Like I'm gonna do something to her. If I did anything, I'd do it to him! Parasite...

I cannot believe it! He took her all the way across the country and didn't even tell her what was going on! What does he think she is? A china doll? Ha, ha, ha...his face was hilarious when I remembered Bella in the woods. He shrank up like a slug in salt. I wish I could have seen into his head for a change. The ol' mindreading thing ain't so great sometimes, I guess. And the other one...how Bella used to curl into a ball when the radio played a particular song. That one really got him! Good weapon. Wiped that arrogant look right off his face. Why the hell did he have to come back? We were

doing so great together until he showed up again. Damn, I miss her. Will I ever get to see her again?

As long as I live, I will never forgive myself for leaving Bella. Seeing her pain through Jacob's eyes was even worse torture than he knew...still is, whenever I think of it. I don't know why she ever took me back. But I thank God every day that she did..

Edward

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