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Creative Writing

Writing Project Draft

Urging Want

Y/N:

It marks the end of today's classes. The professor stands and tells everyone his goodbyes as students flock out the door. You still being seated, finishing up the notes you just made for the class. However, the only thing battling against those notes is your mind thinking only of him. Sokha, your one, and only best friend. Well, the label he assigned. You only have him in your heart. He is yours and forever will be. Nothing will stop that. The urge from inside comes alive to just leave and go see him. Take him away where nobody else can have him. But Sokha, being innocent and caring for you, stops every bad thing you want to do to him. Well, almost every bad thing. Alas, you stay to quickly finish the notes before going to see Sokha. Of course, you know his whole schedule. From the start of every day to the end of every night. The start of the free weekend means Sokha is about to leave to go to work. Obviously, the only option you gave him was to bring him to work all the time. Giving him no position to refuse, it became a weekly routine.

Sokha texted that he will be meeting you at the fountain as always. The place to hang out and finish up on college work together. The original place where you first met Sokha and got close. You were working on an assignment that frustrated you beyond anything you could imagine. Irritated, you went closer to the fountain and flung your hand in the water with one clean swipe. Cooling down you heard a soft cry. It was quiet but you can hear it as clear as day. As if the splashes of the water never made a sound. You never really cared but this one was different. As if it was calling to you. Moving to the source of the sound to remove it as quickly as possible. It led you in front of Sokha. Holding in his cry to not make too much sound hoping the fountain would overpower it. Sokha looks up and you can see him holding his assignment which was now ruined by the tears that fell on it. You look at his face. Those eyes, those beautiful eyes that were now blessed by the tears he has created. Something within you sparked. Why can't you move? What is this new feeling? Nobody has ever made you feel like this before. This new sensation is taking over your body. Your mind only wants you to have him. You then take Sokha's things and forcefully grab his wrist dragging him to the seat where you are trying to finish your own assignment. You set his things down and pull up another chair right next to his. Something just made you angrily break down what he was struggling with. Sokha listens to you as he quietly pulls out a new paper and writes down what you are telling him. After what seemed like a while, Sokha smiling finishes up what he needs to be done and takes your assignment. Now teaching you what you were just so angrily about. Stunned, you just take a pencil and write exactly everything he just said into your notes. You say your name is "Y/N" with an annoyed tone. He replied that his name was Sokha. What a beautiful name.

Walking closer to the fountain, you see Sokha accompanied by someone. Who is that you wonder. It is not one of Sokha's friends. You know every one of his friends. This one is new. Sokha looks pressured. Sokha always gets emotional over everything and does not know what to do. This bitch needs to back off. Your blood is boiling. Wanting to break their skull for messing with what is yours. You walk towards Sokha and wrap an arm around his neck giving a death stare at the person pestering him.

You say to Sokha still staring at the person, "It's time to go! You don't want to be late for work now do you?" You release Sokha for him to turn and walk to your car while you slowly walk backward, keeping an eye on the person who now is frozen to even move from the spot. You slowly turn around to make sure your prized possession is still headed for the car.

You open the door for Sokha and take his things and put his belongings in the backseat. Stepping into the car, you are getting ready to start the engine. Doing so, you are infuriated that someone would even talk to Sokha. Yes, he might have his friends, but this person is different. A new face, and it clearly brought anxiety to him. Luckily, you are headed for Sokha's job that he loves. All the small animals will comfort him for a while. Then after, you can take care of him.

Pulling up in front of the place. Sokha prepares for his job. Hying himself and only taking what he needs and making sure he looks nice and approachable to the customers. This is the only exception that you will allow for Sokha. He applies his lip balm and gives

a thank you before heading out. You watch Sokha head inside the store and the urge has come alive seeing that Sokha has left his lip balm in the seat.

You are on your way home. Ready to add another souvenir to the collection. Over time you started collecting things from Sokha. Now that he has left his lip balm in your car, that stays with you forever until he becomes yours. Rushing home, almost passing every red light and stop sign, you finally make it home. Fumbling to unlock the door, not caring if it is fully closed, you rush to your room. There it is. The beautiful shrine for Sokha for only you to see. In the center is a picture of Sokha and all around are little gizmos that you had taken from him. Almost satisfied that your shrine is almost complete, you make your way to the front and make sure the door is fully locked. Not that it bothers you. Since you know how to fight and nobody will dare take you away from Sokha. Now, you have to wait until later to pick up Sokha. You then get ready to take a shower making sure you are clean and smell amazing when Sokha enters the car. After taking the shower you head to the kitchen and start preparing a meal for Sokha as you know he will be hungry after his shift. After cooking, you securely packed the food and place it into a bag along with your computer.

You are outside the shop where Sokha works. It is a pet shop but only for little creatures. Through the glass, you see Sokha holding a small bunny while he feeds it. Sokha always had a thing for small animals. There are also hamsters and guinea pigs, even small salamanders. You can wait for as long as you need. Luckily for you, the shop does not close during late nights and closes up pretty fast too. You have a prepared meal ready for Sokha as he always is hungry after work. He focuses too much on the animals to even

notice his own most of the time. Sometimes you just want to take him and feed him yourself so that he does not need a reminder now and then to eat. You make sure to cook your food with love. And add a little flavor of you.

You see Sokha finishing up. Putting the animals back where they need to be making sure none of them go out of place. He says his goodbyes and sees that you are in front of the store. Sokha happily greets you while opening the door and settling in. You hand him the food you made for him. Sokha hugs you tight and he rushes to start eating. He always does this. Once Sokha is comfortable enough, you start to drive toward his place. You know where it is, but you have never actually been there.

Pulling up to his apartment complex, Sokha taps on your shoulder and says “Do you want to stay tonight? I don’t feel like being alone today.”

Your heart starts pounding nonstop. This is the first time Sokha has asked you something like this. You would never let Sokha be uncomfortable. Happily accepting the offer with a smile you then drive to the garage to park the car. While parking the only thing on your mind is to explore everything in Sokha’s apartment. You take his belongings as you walk by his side waiting for the elevator to the loft. Upon getting on the other elevators to reach his floor, you take into consideration what floor he lives on and what his apartment number is. Stepping into the apartment. The style is clean is simple. It is quite big enough for a family but it fits perfectly for Sokha. You take off your shoes and leave them at the door. You place yours and Sokha’s bags on the couch. Sokha then grabs your hand and drags you to his room. He sits you down to get comfortable

while he gets ready to take a shower. Looking around taking in the smell and the style of his room. Enough stuffed animals in a corner, a simple and clean workspace that has a computer and monitors. You turn to see Sokha opening his closet revealing hung clothes that match his style and drawers of folded clothes. You closely watch him as he makes his way to the bathroom. Immediately you walk around slowly analyzing every nook and cranny of the room. You stop to see a small bedside table. It holds a place for Sokha to charge his phone and a frame with a photo of him and you. Happily knowing that there is a photo next to his bed, you walk back to his living room to start working on your assignment. Luckily it was only for the classes you did today. While in the midst of working, Sokha appeared wearing sleeping wear and sat beside you opening his bag, and began working on his assignments.

The night has become late and you both decided to head to sleep. Sokha provides extra blankets and pillows for you to comfortably sleep on the couch. He then waves you a good night as he heads to bed to fall into a deep sleep. You lay and wait. For an hour to go by. To make sure you Sokha is in his slumber not to be disturbed. You walk towards his room and check on him. You see that he is hugging a stuffed animal and a mask over his eyes. You quietly close his door and proceed to check around the house. The urge has reawakened. You take in every inch of the place and look around for anything to take home. Think about where to put hidden cameras so you can watch what is yours from afar. You then decide to open Sokha's door to see what you can take from his room.