

Wed, 6 Apr 2011

8:19 PM

The Conversation That Started It All

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Blake enters chatroom>

<

Andy enters chatroom>

Andy: Hey.

Blake: Um, hi.

Andy: How are you?

Blake: Fine, do I know you?

Andy: No, I don't know anyone named Blake.

Blake: Then why the IM?

Andy: Just wanted someone to talk to.

Blake: Well, I'm listening.

Andy: Reading, actually.

Blake: You know what I mean.

Andy: Just for the record, you're a chick right?

Blake: Yes, I am.

Andy: Just checking.

Blake: Anything specific you wanna talk about?

Andy: No, not really.

Blake: Ok, well what are you doing?

Andy: Sitting in my room, listening to Escape The Fate, talking to you.

Blake: Ah.

Andy: And you?

Blake: Same, except my band is A Day To Remember.

Andy: You listen To Escape The Fate?

Blake: Yeah, one of my favorite bands.

Andy: Nice.

Blake: So, good music taste, so far you're cool.

Andy: Well thank you.

Blake: What do you look like?

Andy: Long black hair, blue eyes, 6'2", slender.

Blake: Sweet.

Andy: And yourself?

Blake: Long black hair (bangs with highlights), hazel eyes, 5'2", slender.

Andy: I bet your beautiful.

Blake: Far from it.

Andy: How about we find out?

Blake: Not yet.

Andy: Soon?

Blake: Maybe. I gotta go, I'll talk to you later.

<

Blake is offline>

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: