A Night in the Library: It Was Always You

"*It started when you said hello...just did something to me...*" Scarlett sang as she leaned against the door of the restroom. She smiled and closed her eyes, falling into the lyrics of the song, "*And I've been a daze...--*"

"*Ever since the day that we met...*" a deeper and richer tone of voice came from the restroom next to the women's.

She shrugged, smiling as she joined back in to harmonize with him (whoever he was), "*You take the breath out of my lungs...Can't even fight it!*" His voice rose to a full falsetto and she blushed from how freely he sang, as if he didn't have a care in the world. She had a feeling she would like this mystery man.

As they kept harmonizing together, she seemed to lose track of time as they sang the ending of their final song. She started, singing, "'*Cause I give you all of me...*" He finished her, singing, "*...And you give me all of you...*"

Coming together in harmony, they sang "*I give you all of me... And you give me all of you, oh oh...*"

She smiled and fiercely tried not to blush as she walked out of the women's restroom, she turned to the men's restroom in hope to see her mystery man. But when she turned, he was no mystery man at all, he was the one person she couldn't stop getting out of her head. She should have known, since she was in choir with him for the past four years of highschool, but she must have been so caught up in the moment to not realize that it was him. Asher, *her Asher.*

He nearly choked at seeing her, but she hardly noticed. This was the boy that she was in love with, *out of all people, of course it was her Asher. Nobody could have a voice like his, not in a lifetime.*

He scratched the back of his neck and chuckled, "Well...you have an amazing voice, Scarlett." At her name he looked up at her and just the sound of his voice nearly made her buckle to her knees.

She looked up at the lights that were out, and finally realized that something was wrong. She looked at the nearest clock, which read 7:42. In panic, she went to the doors and tried to get out, but couldn't. She turned to Asher in panic, nearly crying, "Are we stuck in here!?"

Asher went to the doors trying to push them open, but came out empty handed. He chuckled, shrugging "I guess we should have stopped singing *hours ago.*"

He turned to look at her and he was at her side in a split second. "Hey, are you okay?"

She looked up at him, "Yeah, I'm fine. Why?"

"Well you look a little pale, I --woah! Hey! Okay, I've got you." He scooped her up in his arms as easily as picking up his dog Bailey, and headed upstairs to the couches and laid her down. He roamed checking the doors, never letting Scarlett out of his sight. Looking for an escape from the world of mystery and fantasy from the books, but also from the girl he could not get his mind off of.

Not able to find a way out, he sat down across from Scarlett with a book in his hands, *The Maze Runner.* Easily Scarlett's favorite book, but he knew that already based on his feelings for Scarlett from the first day their eyes met.

When she finally came to, she opened her eyes against the glare of the full moon. She turned to Asher who was too focused on his book, to notice that she had finally woken up. Brushing her long dark brown curls off her shoulder, she smirked, "Did you know that's my favorite book, Asher?"

He looked at her star struck by her beauty, but trying to hide it, smirked at her saying, "I had no idea. Did you know that this is my favorite book too?"

She smiled at him questioningly, "Favorite character in 3..2..1"

They both smiled, saying, "Newt."

Scarlett smiled, "Alright fine, you got my attention."

He smiled as she walked toward him and laid her feet on his lap as she leaned back against the arm of the couch. Surprised as he turns his head to look at her, only to see her smirking. He smirked back taking off her gray laced boots to find slick black socks hugging her feet. He smiled as she looked questioningly at him and as she slowly realized what he was about to do, she tried to pull back her feet from his grasp. But it was too late, he had already got a firm hold on her calves, holding her in place as he rolled his fingers against the bottom of her left foot.

She squirmed trying to get away from him, but Asher only held her tighter as she fought the squeal coming up the back of her throat. She let out a quiet gasp as he started lightly grazing both of her feet with his gentle hands.

He smirked at her, when he finally let her go from his grasp. Scarlett grabbed her boots and put them back on, shoving each foot into them. She looked back up at him accusingly and when she saw the look on his face, she ran. Sweeping left and right between bookshelves, trying to disappear from the mystery and laughter in his eyes.

Finally turning a corner, she noticed the perfect place, right in between the corner of the room and the couch, the spot hiding in black shadows of the couch's protection. Scarlett carefully leaned against the wall, peering out to see the city lights. She heard him growl underneath his breath as he made his way around the corner, quoting from The Maze Runner, "If you ain't scared…you ain't human."

She silently laughed as his footsteps got closer and closer to where she was hiding. She closed her eyes as he turned down a lane of bookshelves, only to surprise her by saying, "You're a dead man."

She laughed after getting over the shock of how his face was inches away from hers, "You mean dead woman?" She grinned up at him as he reached down for her hand. Accepting his help, he pulled her up, so they were inches away from each other. He smiled at her and she blushed, brushing back her hair trying to make it seem like she was warm.

Asher led her to the couch that she was leaning against and pulled over the other couch, to make it imitate a bed.

Scarlett leaned her head against his chest, when she laid down next to him. They spent nearly an hour watching the lights glimmer and reflect against the streaming waters right outside the window.

As she closed her eyes, he pressed his lips to her forehead, whispering, "I think I'm in love with you," under his breath.

She smiled, whispering back, "I think I'm in love with you too."

Asher pulled her closer to him and she snuggled closer into his arms. Falling asleep in his arms, to the thought, *Maybe this isn't as bad as I thought it would be.*