

MISSED CONNECTIONS

Missed Connections: lost stories of love submitted by students of West High.

COMPILED BY BENJAMIN BLIVEN



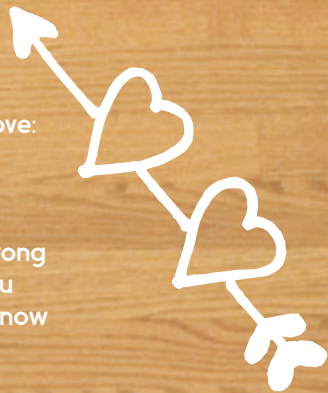
Your toupee gives me shivers, the way you scream makes me tingle. I'm voting for you so I can be your First Lady



There is one girl that I've been following in the halls for weeks. I know she has a boyfriend, but something about that shimmery brown hair and those green light up crocs can't keep me away <3

A poem for the one I love:

P lease notice me,
E ven if it's insignificant
T he love I have is so strong
E veryone knows but you
R eally it's an obsession now



We shared an English class both sophomore and junior years and I always kinda liked you, but we never really talked too much. This year our friends finally convinced us to get to know each other better and it's been the best decision imaginable. Like Kirpes always says, "Hindsight is 20-20," and I wish we had started something sooner, but better late than never, right?



The first day back at school after winter break, I was in the library, trying to check my grades on my phone, but they wouldn't load. Suddenly, I looked up and saw what I had been looking for, the answer to all my problems. I had been gone for 2 weeks, so my phone didn't automatically connect to the school wifi. I had no connection. ICCSD-Guest, if you read this, I'm here from 8 until 3:10 on weekdays.



Every other day (when you're not injured with a herniated disc) in the summer and fall, I see you running. Your tiny calves carrying you along the sidewalk. I admire you from afar, sweat dripping profusely from your hard working efforts. Notice me senpai~



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