

Looper, Impossible Things

So there was this boy and this girl, and they'd never met. They'd never spoken to each other or even
The boy was lying in bed one morning when the letter arrived. He heard the postman, and he hoped
And they began to write to each other a lot, the boy and the girl. And for a long time one of them would
And after a while they began to meet up in the world where other people live. Quite nervously, and
And then life began to happen to them; their separate lives in their separate cities. But although they
And so they went, and they could talk a little bit more by then. They could talk okay. And they spent
"My hand's very cold." the girl said as he took it. And as they walked up the beach the boy