

Countdown to Valentine's Day

One.

Two.

Three.

Four.

Five.

Who is counting?

– I am counting.

You are always counting.

– You have to ask me to stop.

You buried me the day after Valentine's day.

– You broke my heart.

All is forgiven.

– Nothing is forgotten.

Why are you still so angry?

– You left me again without goodbye.

Why won't you reciprocate?

– You can't have it your way all the time.

Do you ever miss me?

– I never thought you would ask.

Do you ever wonder why?

– If there is heaven, they were out of Absolut.

Why do you mock me now?

– You can't push me around anymore.

I only wanted you to laugh.

– Sometimes you hurt me.

No more running into trees.

– I am safely bored.

Will you run if I am not chasing you?

– I will be busy counting.

You are such a tedious nerd.

– Someone has to do your homework.

It is Valentine's day again soon.

– It is one day after, to be precise.