Eduardo the Forgetful/I wonder how/If he only knew

1. Noun - Plural _____

Eduardo the Forgetful/I wonder how/If he only knew

Once upon a time, in a far away land, there lived a princess. She was a very happy princess, and she was very forgiving. Many times people have tried to hurt her feelings and stuff, but she kept smiling, hoping one day she'd truly be happy. Unfortunately, she had a problem, like all young people do. She just couldn't trust anyone, and she had no idea why. She wouldn't tell her secretes to anyone, not even her closest princess friends. She wouldn't even tell her friends personal stories. I guess you could say our princess was very insecure.

_____ little ways away, in another kingdom, lived Eduardo, a tall handsome prince. He was never
Noun - Plural
really surrounded by girls, but the princess heard that when he got drunk he always happened to make out with someone, leaving her to believe there was something wrong with him. Anyways, not the point. He lived a quiet-ish life. He liked to argue and he liked to correct people and be right about everything. He also liked to play video games with his friends. However, he seemed mysterious, not that anyone but the princess noticed, but he did seem mysterious. Now lets' get to the story, enough background already!!

The princess eventually met the prince, they fell in love, blah blah blah, skipping over the gooey parts. They knew each other, pretty well I'd like to think, but the prince didn't know what the disaster of thoughts going through the princesses head, if he knew, I'd doubt he'd still love her as much. But she was still there, with him, even though sometimes she'd prefer to have someone who was better at remembering. But it wasn't only her who had issues in her head, although nothing could be proven, the princess was sure that the prince had a deeper life and

past then it originally appears. She wondered if she was just making this up, or if it were true, but since she had

no way of telling, she'd never know.

What was he thinking every time he went silent, looking off in the distance, or when his expression turned hard

or colder. Did he think anything? Or was it just a male uninterested look? what was really hiding behind his eyes

. How do you go about asking so much of someone, how do you ask them about every bad thing in their life?

How do you ask someone how those events effects them today? They must have some effect, since we all know

that everyone is as complex as we are selves are. The princess always wondered how to ask deep, thought

provoking questions, but she never really tried. How does a person go about asking all the right questions,

without offending anyone, and still get all the answers she needs? and anyways, She always wondered about him

.

He'd wonder about her too. Why she randomly would start to ignore him, or why she'd always push him away

and then a few seconds later crawl into his lap like a kitten ready for a nap. But if he only knew how her mind

worked. If he only knew that sometimes everything is flying around in her head, and sometimes everything is

happening at once, sometimes everything slows down and nothing is happening. Sometimes she feels like crying

for no reason, other times she feels like crying for every reason in the world. Sometimes she feels completely

tapped inside her head, not even music as loud as a spaceship could stop her from thinking all these horrible

morbid things. Nothing could stop the thoughts in her head, because they're trapped there, with no way out. "Do

you

know where the real hell is hiding? It's inside your head."