POACHED PEARS

From TEEN - https://apt.org.au/product/teen-2/

MICHAEL There's this girl at my school... (*looks around*) I don't want to say her name in case someone hears.... I mean I do want to say her name... I want to shout it out-loud, so the world can hear it! I want to tell her how I feel about her, but it terrifies me to the point of being sick... I mean, what if she laughs at me? What if she doesn't want me? I am totally in love with her. To the point of infatuation.

I mean, I think about her constantly; I'm eating my breakfast, munching down on some Coco Pops and bang! There she is in my head and I'm wondering what she's having for breakfast, and I'll bet it's not Coco Pops, probably some exotic Bircher Muesli, with poached pears and organic Greek yoghurt. (*exasperated*) Poached Pears! I'm frickin' imagining her sitting across from me when we're 80 years old having breakfast together on our balcony eating those poached pears. This is not normal. It's like a disease... this love thing. It's horrendous, man.