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## Our Old Diner

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## Our Old Diner

### Author Bio

Molly O'Gara is a sophomore at Gettysburg College with a double major in English with a Writing Concentration and Spanish. She is originally from Connecticut and has always adored writing.

## Our Old Diner

MOLLY O'GARA

My first boyfriend asked if I loved him at the diner off 31st and I laughed at how young we were. He ordered me cheese fries and tried to guess my sister's middle name before I told him.

He took me to the beach and curled his hands around my neck and got sand in my hair and by the third date I stopped minding.

He used to say my name too quick and spin tales of us in his head that never translated right. He told me we'd have 10 dogs when we were older but we both knew he never saw much past tomorrow. He told me he loved me when he named the moon after us because he said the stars weren't close enough to be ours.

He told me he was leaving when he started carving into his arms in order to feel. He told me he wasn't leaving me; he was just leaving. I called the police to ask them what that meant. They sent him to a hospital on the corner near the diner he wanted me to love him in. His mother called me poison so that she'd never have to put it on her.

He loved me incorrectly and I tried to love him enough to save him. I called him when he was released, and he told me about the note he wrote. I made him promise to never write another.

He called me last week and asked me if I'd ever loved anyone else like we loved each other. I asked him if he heard that our diner burned down the year we graduated.