

Chapter Two - 2012 "I Think I Love You"

Artist: David Cassidy (The Partridge Family)

Writer: Tony Romeo

*"I was sleeping, and right in the middle of a good dream.
Like all at once I wake up from something that keeps knocking at my brain.
Before I go insane, I hold my pillow to my head
And spring up in my bed, screaming out the words I dread:
I think I love you!"*

Chapter Two was supposed to be the end of the book.

Finito...done...over.

You weren't supposed to be here today.

We didn't know how long Chapter Two would last, but neither of us, for our own reasons at the time, had any intention of doing this forever. For my part, it came down to fear. Fear of failing again, fear of hurting yet another person I cared about, fear of being hurt. Nope. Not this time. Not ever again.

Then David Cassidy showed up in my head.

We were headed to breakfast that morning—well, Chance and I were, to be precise...David Cassidy was on his own for breakfast. Anyway, it happened as I stood in the hall, waiting for Chance to put on his shoes. I suddenly heard Mr. Cassidy singing "I Think I Love You" inside my head.

Aw, crap.

It was more than just an earworm; it was true. I'd fallen ass over face in love with Chance Chambers...again! This was not supposed to happen. At 41 years old, I'd embarked on the emotional equivalent of tumbling down the bleachers in front of the cool kids at the Friday night football game. (I've done that, too, so I can equate the two calamities with painful accuracy.)

New plan: Get up off the ground, nod to the cool kids like it never happened, pretend it doesn't hurt, and limp only when no one's looking.

Oh, and enjoy the hell out of the ride while it lasts...

To hear the entire channifer2017 playlist, visit our blog at channifer2017.com.