

Chapter Three - 2014-2017

"The Story"

Artist: Brandi Carlile

Writer: Phil Hanseroth

*"All of these lines across my face tell you the story of who I am,
So many stories of where I've been and how I got to where I am.
But these stories don't mean anything
when you've got no one to tell them to
It's true—I was made for you."*

Chapter Three of our story began in Athens, Alabama, with what was supposed to be a one-off weekend for closure. Funny how we kept beginning with an end in mind...

We honestly believed if we saw each other one last time, we could say goodbye, then call it to an end. Considering we'd remained in touch throughout 2013, I'm not sure how we arrived at this misguided conclusion. The silences never lasted long, and the feelings never waned, but sure! Seeing each other again could only make it better!

Wrong....

The year apart had taught us how much we needed each other, and from the moment we saw each other that Saturday morning, any notion of going it alone disappeared.

He knew all my stories, and I knew his. Somewhere along the way, we had become irrevocably and inescapably part of each other's stories for good. Oh, there were still doubts, fears and details to work through, but nothing could be more difficult than trying to do without each other.

So we kept writing our story because we were made for each other.

Whether we were described as two artsy-fartsy peas in a pod, equally weird, or a nerdtastic combination, we couldn't deny that our two stories had become one for the remainder of the book.

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