

**TURNED AROUND  
STOP THINKING  
COUPLE WANTED**

*Los Angeles, California*

LOVE UNKNOWN

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# Chapter 1

I was waiting for the bus today and he was waiting for his food, around 8:00-ish. Last time I saw him was near the corner of Long Beach Blvd & East 19th Street, by his "sister's" house. Something told me it was over when I saw him and her talking, something deep down in my soul said.

I saw him at Vons earlier this week. He liked what he saw. So I saw him yesterday at Dominoes... We talked for a little bit outside. He looked very handsome. I'm looking for a guy that was in the William F. We had lunch together at Kaiser Cafeteria while waiting on prescriptions. Fabian is currently an unemployed writer. Miguel and Guadalupe are the uncles I really enjoyed meeting. He would be fun to talk to more... John.

# **Chapter 2**

I am 29 years old, fit and tall, very passionate, looking for sex. Has he been fed today? Has anyone told him today that he is loved? Has anyone made him feel appreciated and let him know how special he is? Has anyone assured him? As I think I spied a wedding band... Hope it was just a band.

I didn't want to be too obvious. We had a nice momentary connection and I thought he was cute. I first saw him at the Target Store on La Brea. Then he was walking towards Sunset and talking on the phone. I was passing by the cosmetic aisle and I saw a glimpse of him and thought yo... Pleading. I've loved him since I first saw him. I came back a second time, hoping that I would get to see him and talk with him.

# Chapter 3

I like how some people are looking for fun, but he knows he would settle. He was busy talking with whoever he was with. For years I have looked for him, and I have always come up empty-handed. He looked amazing and I hope he sees this. The peaches turned out to be juicier when I got home. We had our alone time once, and I think we made a connection. We met up once, but didn't do anything, because I'd just had surgery and he didn't want to "hurt" me.

He was in a group of people... I think he was a tranny. I saw him yesterday, March 25, at this men's clothing store. He was hot. Better still if it was him I saw on the bus Sunday. On the way out, I saw him checking me out. I saw him at the meat department and then at the fruits, and then I was checking out and he came up behind me. I watched him toweling off and we shared a smile.

# Chapter 4

Looking for college guy from bellflower who lives with his grandmother. His mother lives in Long Beach. Said he was looking for one female to take care of, like me. I was trying to talk, flirt with him. We smiled at each other, and he seemed like him he may be up for some discrete fun. To everyone who was there and participated: it was a fun ride.

Walking away without saying hi felt like a sacrifice. Well, he's probably not going to read this, but I thought he was really handsome. I feel like it's only a matter of time before I hear back from him. People remember me, even if it's been years since they last saw me.

I'm not sure what he was buying, but I was noticing his sexy build and hair after we said 'hi' and I got into line behind him. It's been about 14 years since the last time I saw him, and I still can't forget him. I was checking him out and saw him looking my way. It was very nice to talk to someone who didn't look through me. My name is Evalith, I'm another women who is into girly, tomboy stuff.

# Chapter 5

I'm looking for a man named Tom. I am looking for him, and my daughter Siobhan. My friend talked to him and he said he was on a date, and eventually said he was just friends. Wanna know why I keep overthinking and trying to figure out the why of our amazing sexual experience? It's because in truth, we had a connection last summer, and I thought there was interest, but lost his contact information. I feel as if I should not miss him.

It was St. Patrick's Day... and I think we had a couple of classes together at Saddleback College (quite a few years ago). I have seen him before on campus and I thoughtfully think he is one beautiful person. I saw him pulling up, but by then my bus had come. But I really wanted to play with what I saw in those sweats. We talked about the book I was reading.

Anyway, I was in the pizza place called Abbots Pizza, on Wednesday, about 9:30. He smiled at me before pretending. We met outside Islands two weeks ago. I'm interested and want to talk video games with him. By the time I got myself together and turned around, he was gone. I just wanted to say hi, and if I can buy him those shoes he wanted. I just wanted to say thank you and I wasn't lying (or just horny). I thought he was hella cute. I looked up and saw him.

# Chapter 6

On Tuesday, he got into the elevator going down, on floor 2. I happened to look out my window, and saw him in the distance. I saw him at Trader Joe's this afternoon. We don't really "talk" via Facebook or through any other means, but it's obvious we are reading each other's posts.

I'm looking for a man. I was insecure and crazy for thinking he was cheating on me. He said I smell good because of my perfume. I thought he was soooo cute. Definitely wanted to say hi. I used to see him in the evenings at Equinox in Santa Monica, and I saw him at the Westwood gym this morning. I saw him this evening at Trader Joe's.

# Chapter 7

During rush hour on Monday, I saw him on the sidewalk on the corner of Venice and Hauser. He should keep reading. I remember talking to this guy on CL. I am a 25-year-old African American female, looking for some financial help from time to time. We three were talking about getting in the water in the cove. Today we met at In-N-Out. I told him to exit with me. I think he is amazing.

I believe no one should be alone, no matter if he's old, disabled, pink hair, blue hair... I'm excellent with kids. I'm a loving person, so I hope I can help him if he wants to see...

Then I saw him outside as he was leaving. He saw me and met my gaze. Right by AMPM, I was walking and saw him crossing the street. I saw him at California Adventure yesterday, around 12:00. I can't help wanting to talk to him, but he is always listening to his music. And what, he's gotta go through seeing and talking to me? We passed each other walking, and smiled.

# Chapter 8

We talked today in a chat on OkMeet. The first night we met, I knew in an instant that there was something special about him, and that he would be around for a while. He's from North Hollywood. He told me had a five. But I really wanted to ask him if he'd like to chill. I think he is about 18 or 19. And I think he liked it.

Came in for dinner on Sunday and saw him there. I saw him turn around. I saw him crossing the street on Hollywood Blvd and Vermont in Los Feliz yesterday evening. I saw her today at the gas station. She drives a black Mini Cooper. Looking for a weekend on the local beach Strand. I am a thick white girl, looking for that sexy black man with that bad boy attitude. We talked a lot, and he left before I could give him my number. Today, we semi-smiled at each other as I was walking my dog.

# Chapter 9

As he walked by again when I was signing, I smiled at him. And he told me his bike had just been stolen. I think we live on the same street. I know a couple wanted to do me up, just were too scared to.

Just saw him again and had the best time. I thought he was extremely handsome when I saw him. When I saw him, I fell in love. Saw him a couple times. He was looking for a cassette adapter for his car. I then noticed we never talked.

I still want to catch his attention. I called him Princess Fiona (and I know he was not used to being called princess before). He said something to me and smiled. I'm not a stalker or crazy. We exchanged names but should have exchanged contact info to maybe meet at a spa again.

# Chapter 10

He had a Toyota, I think. I wanted to grind on him all night. I know he's married, but I've always wanted to tell him how sexy I think he is. I saw him today, really thought he was handsome, inside and out, how he wasn't shy, maybe a little, but he mentioned he worked at a restaurant at night.

He had a wonderful smile. I gave him my number, but never replied. I had an interview. I saw only his backside, which was impressive. He looked like he was in the service. Saw him today by the locker room around 11:30 am after I got out of the shower. I am looking for some financial assistance. But I must admit that I have been in love with him almost since the moment we met.

# Chapter 11

We met for the first and last time in early July of 2008. Greeted and talked to this Asian guy. I wish I'd talked to him, but I am too shy.

I told him I loved him but I never got an answer. But why not? I think he was with his family and parents. I think. I feel like an idiot. I need something to vent to. I feel bad I did not get to say "thank you" for helping me into the Batmobile and taking the pics for me. Around 4:30pm, I saw him inside, and on the phone outside after. He was wearing a red floral print shirt that looked like something the lead singer of... No luck with Google search.

# Chapter 12

I went into the grocery store today and saw him. Came in today and was looking for a new car to lease. I was talking to a friend. Maybe mid-1970s, I'm looking for my old tennis partner who used to work there. It was nice talking to him after weeks of no contact. We began talking about screenings at Outfest.

I can't stop thinking about him. I think I can hear it now. I thought he was very attractive, and would love to get to know him. I wanted to ask him out when he was waiting for his family at the entrance. I wished I had talked to him when I'm pretty sure I saw him at the movies. Just saw him on the red line. We saw each other by the steam room in the upstairs showers. I don't know what got into me that day.

# Chapter 13

We met online when I had just turned 18. We met and talked at the Dodgers game. We talked a lot. We talked a bit. I'm looking for a man who came up to me at the Panda Express booth this evening, commenting on how we both have similar sunglasses. I commented on being in the same seats (or close to the same seats, at least). I feel like some of him is a really interesting person. I hope he sees this, as I thought he was a cutie. He's still a whisper on my lips, a feeling on my fingertips that's pulling on my skin.

He leaves me when I'm at my worst, feeling as if I've been cursed, bitter cold within, years go by and still I think of him. Yesterday, I saw him at the parking lot. He drives a white Honda. I couldn't help but to give him a smile, and he distracted my workout all evening.

# Chapter 14

We briefly saw each other in the produce checkout line. I saw him while he was waiting in line for customs by Terminal 2. I saw him Thursday night around 10:00, at the 24-hour on Santa Monica. I shared my candy with him. We started talking.

He was driving off, I turned left. I think he's really handsome. I believe his name was Michael (Mike?), not sure. I think we saw each other a couple of times and just missed each other. Saw him earlier today at the spa. I saw him at California as I passed by him and thought.

# Chapter 15

I saw him last weekend waiting at a bus stop. Looking for a man name Ross that used to work for a company called Ici in Pasadena. I gave him my number, but he never called. We talked. I'm looking for that cute blonde in that Porsche with the horns attached to the hood. I'm looking for my daughter's father who took off on us in Florida and supposedly lives in California now. I can't stop thinking about him. I wanted to get his number but he was gone before I got the chance.

So I feel mega creepy. I thought he was really sexy. I wanted to ask him if he is free tonight, but didn't sum up the courage. I know he saw me checking him out multiple times. It was in the afternoon today, and I went to the Balboa Park Lake area for a walk. As I was walking, I saw him pass me. He was jogging around the lake. He was shirtless, in shorts, had big biceps and chest. It really turned me on. I saw him look at me.

# Chapter 16

I saw him as he walked onto the bus. He had brown or black hair. He was wearing flip flops and he has the most beautiful feet I have ever seen. I saw him from a distance. Chilled at his house for a few hours last night and talked about investments.

I'm looking for a scooter that attended Counterpoint music festival. I'm looking for an older man to have fun with, age and race not an issue and neither is his relationship status. Chris R, I'm looking for you. We caught eyes many a time, and we smiled at one another. How awkward is it that I tried flirting with him while I was there to get tested? I felt like he was dropping a few subtle hints on the way. Then he lit up a cigarette.

I thought he was attractive. I thought I found someone, but for whatever reason, the Earth just keeps recycling the scenario. This is sort of awkward. but I saw him at the Cars ride and couldn't stop staring at him. I told him that he looked like the guy from Entourage. I saw him and offered him a ride. I was on my way to work. I was trying on the white and blue tennis shoes when I looked up and turned around and saw his cute face in a white tee and red pants. Wish I had talked to him. I'd love to talk more and maybe join.

We talked about how hot it was and how it was even hotter for him with his uniform. But neither of us has yet to talk to the other. I had a really important phone call come through, which prevented me from talking to him more and possibly asking for his number. I wish I would've got his number or exchanged emails. I think we both clicked. It's been how many years now? We have both gone our separate ways. I really have tried to move on, and there were times I thought I succeeded, but I failed because it wasn't him. I thought he was hella cute.

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