Marissa Morris

I was 15 years old when I met the perfect guy. Jason Johnson was my first boyfriend, first love, first everything, and he broke my heart. January 16, 2020 is the day I gave him my social media; from there it was a rollercoaster ride. Jason and I started talking and the conversation would get dry and boring at first but honestly, it was because I never thought a boy like him could ever pursue a girl like myself, so I kept my guard up and figured I wouldn't open to him until we got more comfortable with each other, so I hoped. To be 100 percent honest Jason wasn't my ideal boy at first, I just liked the attention he gave me because I never experienced that type of attention from a boy I wanted to go out with. The attention he was giving made me feel confident about myself in most ways, I felt loved for the first time in a long time. Jason always made me feel special even when I was going through rough times dealing with depression and having my breakdowns here and there, he was always there for me no matter what. Our first rocky situation occurred when I discovered he was messing with another girl named Isabel, and I had just become his girlfriend on March 2nd, 2020. However, she didn't find out about me until now and that was the problem. I thought he was the one for me even though it happened quickly I was falling hard and fast. When I tell you I was ready to risk it all to be with this boy that same day I was going to beat the brakes off that girl without thinking twice about anything, but once I snapped back to reality I stopped thinking so recklessly and let the situation go. Three days passed and honestly, I felt so lonely and alone to the point where I cried every night thinking "how could I be so stupid to trust someone so quickly". Newsflash… I took him back in the blink of an eye with no hesitation because I thought I was deeply in love with his whole existence, and nothing could get in the way of that. I'm not going to lie but I was hurt badly even after I "let the situation go".

I moved upstate for a little while and before I knew it Jason and I were on the phone all night and all day talking about everything under the sun we even fell asleep on the phone and the longest we went was 40 hours and 23 seconds on FaceTime. I realized that I was falling for this boy harder and harder each day and I was getting so comfortable with every phone call and every conversation we kept having. I finally came back to Brooklyn on August 2nd, and we had our very first date when we went to Gershwin Park by my house, we spent the whole day talking and spending quality time with each other it felt so unreal. The day finally came when we started saying that "three-letter word" that I was so afraid of and his birthday was coming up so I was nervous about a whole bunch of things because I didn't know what to get him but I was so in love with him to the point where I wrote him a paragraph saying " happy birthday my love, I just want to let you know that you are the most amazing, caring, smart, and handsome, husband I could ever ask for and you mean the world to me, you drive me crazy and piss me off a lot but that's not going to stop me from loving you. I know you don't do the "birthday" thing, but I hope you have an amazing day babe, I Love You". This is how I knew I was in love because I would never do this for any other boy. After all, I felt like that was a waste of time for the most part. Jason and I kept going out on dates and we started having deep conversations about our lives together in all aspects it felt like something out of a fantasy book. The holidays started coming around and we spent Memorial Day, Christmas eve, Christmas day, and new years eve together watching movies and gaining weight from the food we kept ordering from Wing stop to McDonald's' to waffles and everything else in the world that tasted good, but everything felt right.