

Coffee Love Story

It was a chilly Sunday afternoon. I was sitting in a coffee shop in New York City and I was behind the counter. I'm a hot white chocolate mocha and I just got made by the new coffee barista. Today is his first day. The lady who ordered me put sugar and creamer in me. She stirred me with a coffee straw and went to sit down. She sat down for a little and then a young girl walked in and sat down next to her. The girl who ordered me added some sweetener after she tasted that it needed to be sweeter. The sweetener was so cute.

After she sat down again for like the fifth time she stirred me and then added some sugar cubes. Sugar cubes are way cuter than sweetener. She added two blocks and let them sit. I asked the sugar cube what his name was and he answered saying, "my name is Cuber." Cuber had white hair and beautiful white skin. He sparkled in the reflection of my creamer. Cuber and I had a long talk and at the end he told me he had some bad news. He said that he was sick and that he will melt soon. Because my coffee was so hot he couldn't live.

Five minutes later, Cuber melted more and more every second. It was all my fault. I felt really bad so I got all of his friends and got him some flowers. The flowers brightened up his day. He was so excited to see his friends for the last time. He told us that he didn't want us to be sad because it was all part of the sugar cube life cycle. I was getting colder and colder as he was melting. The girl who ordered me earlier realized that I wasn't warm so she picked me up. She started sipping the cup.

Cuber was all the way melted and his last words were that he loved me and I told him I would never let go. At his funeral we had beautiful flowers and everyone wrote a speech for him. Creamer said there greatest memories and sweetener said story's from there childhood. My speech was about our love. I said how I felt when we first met and I included how lonely I was without him. He was lived so much. We all missed him so much. He had such a short life and it was all my fault.

The girl who ordered me picked me up again and took a big drink. There was only a sip left and I was cold. I was ready to go to coffee heaven and be with Cuber and all my old friends. I missed Cuber so much. The lady picked up the blue coffee mug and drank the last sip. Then she got up and left. My last words were, "I will find you my love!!!" Then I had my long journey to coffee heaven. I went past the creamer angels and they opened the doors to coffee heaven and I dripped in. Cuber was sitting at the gates waiting for me.

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