In A Small Town Diner

A man frequented the local diner in his small town diner

Somewhere in California. He went there three to four times a week since his divorce three years ago. Through this time he built up a special friendship with one of the waitresses.

 One day while they were exchanging witty banter he began to see her in a different light. That was when he realized he had feelings for her deeper than customer/server.

 He didn't tell her about his revelation not knowing how she might feel. Since that emotional epiphany, his nerves became shaky like an earthquake when he would visit the establishment.

 He knew from there conversing that she was a single mother of two. He even began to suspect that she might like him as well.

 After a few months of admiring and wondering if he finally got up the nerve to take a chance and ask her out. After all, he had nothing to lose by asking, but by not asking he could lose a second chance at love and happiness.

 He was overwhelmed with shock at her resounding "NO" to the question but was determined not to give up.

 "I thought you were divorced?" He inquired.

 "I am." She replied half-heartedly.

 "Oh. Well, are you currently seeing someone?"

 "No." She replied with a bit of nervousness in her voice.

 "Well, then why won't you go out with me?" Then trying to take the tension out of the conversation said, "Are you washing your hair?"

"No, don't be silly." Sounding a bit agitated. "But let me answer your question with a question."

The look on his face let her know she had his full attention in the matter.

"Why would you want to go out with me?"

That is simple," he stated with enthusiasm. "My heart races every time I see you."

"Oh," was her only reply as she blushed.

"So now tell me, why won't you go out with me?"

"It is complicated." She looked shyly toward the floor.

"Try me," he stated.

"Well," she drew in a deep breath then let it out. "Because my heart races every time I see you."