

# My First Love Messages Me On Facebook

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I unblock my first love on Facebook and he finds me.  
It's been 20 years.

Don't tell anyone, but I planned on us getting married  
at 18, except that didn't happen  
and when that didn't happen  
I had to live another life instead.

He tells me that he thinks he reached out as he needed healing  
and I wonder if I should diagnose him on the spot,  
explain what years of therapy taught me about him.

I don't.

Instead I compliment a photograph of the pot plants he grows,  
organic,  
in a state where it's legal.

My boyfriend gets mad as 'first love' has a ring to it  
and he wants me telling this first love asshole  
that I'm with him now.

I do.

But no one is scared away by the term boyfriend,  
so I tell him I may die a spinster.

And then I just cry over the fact that I didn't get married at 18  
or now.

