

Story: One More Night

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ONE MORE NIGHT

*I've been trying ooh so long to let you know
Let you know how I feel*

Diane stared at the photo. They were so happy, so in love. Where had all those days gone?

Diane had met Shane Filan , one/fourth of Westlife, backstage at a concert of the band Fall Out Boy. Diane just leaving the backstage area and Shane just entering the area had bumped into each other. Their conversation led to a date the following night and even a blind person could see the sparks flying over the table. From that night on they spent every minute together but only two months into the relation ship, Shane had ended it and Diane had no idea why.

*I've been sitting here so long
Wasting time, just staring at the phone*

Closing his phone again and tossing it aside, Shane sighed as he let his head fall back onto the pillow. Why, why, WHY had he dumped Diane ? Why had he let go of the best thing that had ever come into his life. The moment he had bumped into her, the second their gazes had met he knew he had lost his heart. Why had he feared that she would leave? Why had he let that fear decide on his actions? Without looking he grabbed for his cell phone ...

And I was wondering should I call you

For the millionth time Shane searched for her number in his phone, but as he placed his finger on the dial button a thought went through his head..

Then I thought maybe you're not alone

Diane bit her lip, staring at her phone. She wanted him, she needed him. She loved him.

She opened her phone and called Shane whose number was still in her speeddialled...

Give me one more night, give me just one more night ...

Rain was pouring down, Shane heard his phone as he ran to the door of her house. He didn't check for who was calling. He didn't care. He needed her, he loved her, he wanted her and he wanted her now.

Diane sighed with annoyance, hearing the doorbell ring. Shane not answering was frustrating her. Why was he treating her like this. Angry and upset she went to answer the door. The phone dropped from her hand when she found who was stood

outside.. Raindrops were dripping from his hair. The run from the car to the house had seemed to have cost some energy as he stood breathing heavily. Nothing was said with audible words, but everything was said in their locked gazes. It was a split second that the two fell into each others arms. Shane walked her backwards into the house, never parting the passionate kiss.

The next morning, Diane had been watching Shane sleep, when a sudden stir woke him up. Seeing Diane soft smile, Shane smiled broader and pulled her into his arms. 'I love you Diane ' he whispered. Diane rose up slightly. 'Don't say that Shane . Only when you mean it. I don't want this to have been only one more night' Shane rose up to be leveled with her. 'I've been stupid Diane . I let you go because I was scared that you'd leave me. I love you. I'm not letting you go ever again' he softly caressed her cheek and leaned in to give her a soft lingering kiss.

*** Lyrics : Phil Collins – One more night*

THE END