



*She saw the world through her own unique lens.*



*A single look could catch you off guard.*



*It was clear they saw the world the same way.*



*Her Irish eyes were always smiling.*



*His young eyes revealed an old soul.*



*Surprise and delight became her trademark.*



*Confidence and intellect radiated from within.*



*Was he laughing with me or at me?*



*Fearless fashion was her thing.*



*He looked pensive. But he was just thinking.*



*Human-and-kind was the look she was going for.*



*She hated waiting but decided to make an exception.*



*From the start they 'd shared the same point of view.*



*She was struck by the sheer beauty of it all.*



*It was her turn to give a double-look.*



*She'd never felt so young and so wise at the same time.*





*They could tell from the start that he came to play.*



*She'd learned to bite her tongue, but her eyes gave her away.*



*She took her seat at the head of the big-boy table.*