You know that thing that people do where they laugh outwardly in an attempt to get the attention of someone else so that, that so-called someone will know they're happy?

I'm staring at a girl doing that exact thing right now. But her laughter isn't directed towards me. I'm pretty sure it's for the person sitting a couple of seats to my right. Still, here I am staring at her, not staring at him. And there he is, glancing at her, slightly smilingslightly jealous. Probably because he's not the one making her happy. But neither am I.

I should probably look away.