

# Wanda.

Wanda's an odd duck, not that she minds. She is starring in a love story after all. She likes trashy rom-coms, the triple goddess, and songs about skin. Oh, and the love of her life, Logan.

Wanda and Logan are in love, perfect love, movie love. Wanda's sure of it, he's her soulmate and she's his. Logan's not so sure.

Faith's a smart young woman in the big city, cool, calculated, and clever, she set's her sights on something and she get's it. Her sights set on the cute boy actually paying attention in her gender studies class. Logan.

One fine day, Wanda and Faith bump into each other. They get on fine, until Wanda mentions her boyfriend Logan. Then all hell breaks loose.

Suddenly Wanda and Logan aren't doing so well. Things are off between them, maybe they always were?

Faith and Wanda are getting along fine. So are Faith and Logan. A new love is blossoming. A passionate love, an exciting love, a freeing love. A love that doesn't include Wanda.

Wanda's no fool. She can see what's happening but she's not sure how to react. She holds on as hard as she can, but it seems like the harder she squeezes the more slips through her fingers.

She's not the main character of a love story. She's the villain. The wrong vertex of the love triangle. She just, didn't know it.

Wanda is hurt, she's furious, she feels guilt and betrayal and sorrow. What is she supposed to do?

Does she rage? Does she take vengeance? Does she bow out with grace?

The glass is shattered but what is she going to do with her new perspective?

Who's really to blame? Who's to say?

#probablywanda