My rough Draft. Life of a Teenager.

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Chelsea Clark isn't exactly Head cheerleader, or most popular girl in school. But being unpopular also has it's advantages.

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Chapter 1: Introduction

Hello world, It's me again. Don't know who I am? Well let me update you. I'm a high school senior with a pretty average life, Well most of the time. I have the coolest friends I could ever ask for. Amanda, has been my best friend since 2nd grade, and partner in crime, She has shoulder length brown hair, With chocolate brown eyes, And then there's Lilly, My hippie vegan best friend who I met this year, She has shoulder length brown hair, And aqua colored eyes.

My friends mean a lot to me since I'm an only child. My dad works 24/7, So my mom is always trying to spend time with me... a little TOO much time. My mom is always asking me about personal things, Like boys...No one knows that I have a HUGE almost obsessive crush on...Kyle Weston. Light brown beautiful hair, Liquid blue eyes, and a smile that can light up the whole room. Too bad he doesn't even know I exist. Oh, And there's one more thing... he is in love with his stupid perfect girlfriend TAYLOR. Head cheerleader, and most popular girl in school. She is the devil.. Seriously.

I bet you're wondering who I am, and why Iâ m writing this blog. I'm writing this because you guys are the only one's who will listen to whats on my mind. My name is Chelsea, But since my name isn't all that important you can just call me â Anonymousâ or better yet call me â Anon.â that sounds cooler. I have light brown hair, brown eyes, and glasses. But let's get to the good stuff.

Chapter 2: Chemistry & Kyle Weston.

This has been a crazy few days for me, It's been emotional too. Let's see where do I begin?

WENSDAY:

I had to tutor someone after school to get extra credit that I desperately needed for chemistry. As I walked into the class room, there he was. The guy I had been dreaming of for as long as I can remember. Those beautiful liquid blue eyes, and perfectly brushed back hair. He seemed stressed, With his head resting on his hand, staring down at the desk. â Oh my god. Is that really him?â I thought as I stared from afar.

â Umm...H-hello are you here for the t-tutoring?â I spit out. â Yeah, And your name is Saddie right?â He replied. I couldn't believe he didn't know my name! I've known him since 6th grade. â Err...um no, it's actually Chelsea, but you can call me Saddie if that's easier for you to remember.â I said. â Oh, sorry about that.â He apologized â Let's get startedâ . So there we were making CHEMISTRY, get it? I couldn't believe I was next to Kyle Weston, Star football player, It was a dream come true.

After the tutoring was over, I waited outside for my mom, she was nowhere to be found. I heard footsteps behind me as I turned around I saw Kyle. â Hey.â he said â Do you need a ride?â . â N-no thanks, My mom is on her wayâ I replied nervously. â You still get rides from your mom?â He joked. My mom had been begging me to get my license since 15, Now was the time I wished I had actually listened to her. â No, it's just my car is in the shop and you know...my mom is the only one who can get me.â I fibbed. â Well let me give you a ride. It's the least I can do.â He offered. Before I knew it, There I was riding in a car with Kyle. It was perfect! Except for the loud rap music that was blasting through the speakers almost making my ears bleed. I just sat there and smiled the entire ride home. As he dropped me off, I waved good-bye and walked into the house. My house isn't all that big, but it's very cozy. As I walked into the living room, I saw my mom on the couch watching TV. My mom is in her late 30s with light blonde hair and brown eyes. â Uh...mom.â I said. â Hey honey! You're just in time for Family Fued come sit down.â She replied joyfully. â Mom! You left me stranded at school!â I spit out trying to hold in my anger. â I am so sorry honey, I went out for drinks with the girls, and totally forgot.â She apologized. After that incident, I went to my room and locked the door.

Thursday.

I was in the hall by the lockers talking to my best friend, Lilly, When Kyle came up behind us. â Hey Chels! I passed the chemistry test all thanks to you!â He said excitedly. â Kyle, That's great!â I replied. â Thanks. I really appreciate itâ He said with a smile. â That smile.â I thought â Could he be any more beautifulâ . â So I was wondering if I could stop by your place after school, and you could help me out with homework?â he implied. â Sure!â I said â That sounds great!â . He smiled â Cool. I'll see you then!â As he walked away, Lilly shrieked â OH. MY. GOD. Kyle Weston is coming to your house after school!â

After school, I immediately raced home to find something to wear. I went through every piece of clothes in my closet, And tried on almost EVERYTHING. Soon enough I stuck with a denim skirt with brown leggings underneath, and a â Pinch Me I'm Irishâ tank top. After taking a few glances in the mirror, I heard a knock on the door â I'll get it!â I yelled to my mom. I opened up the door and there that beautiful smile was. I was so lost in it I almost forgot to invite him in.

â Hey Chels, Ready to study?â He asked, â Umm, Yeah, Come on in.â I replied. It was so unreal, the guy of my dreams at MY house. After studying for about an hour my mom came home. â Chelsea!â She yelled out â I just got back from Wal-Mart, They didn't have those tampons you wanted.â .

â Oh god kill me now.â I thought. â So I got this other kind, They are in a cute little black box.â She continued as she walked into the kitchen â Oh, I didn't realize we had a guest.â She said half embarrassed half surprised. â Mom, this is Kyle Weston. I'm tutoring him.â I said with my head down. â Nice to meet you Mrs. Clarkâ Kyle said with a soft smile. â Call me Angela hun, So do you like football?â she asked. â Yeah.â he replied â I'm Quarterback for our football team.â

â Great! Why don't you kids take a break from studying, and come watch the game.â She said cheerfully. â It was officialâ I thought â My mother is cooler then me. She got him to watch football with her, How come I can't even do that?â After the football game Kyle's phone rang. â Excuse me ladiesâ He said with a half smile. As he talked on the phone we sat in the living room â Hey Chels?â Kyle shouted. I went to go see what was wrong. â Yeah?â I asked. â Are you busy tomorrow night?â He replied. I froze â OH. MY. GOD. This is it...Kyle Weston is going to ask me out.â

I stood there for a few seconds â Um...No.â I finally answered. â Do you think you could fill in as our mascot for the game tomorrow night?â he asked with a smile I couldn't resist â Sure, why not.â I said.

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