

# Chapter Three: Marshall And Lily; Frustration might not be as bad anymore..

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Marshall Lee and Lily storm off when both of their friends play the "dating" game with other people. But for Marshall, he's kinda glad for his friend Alex to help him out by being his obnoxious self for once.

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Lily's P.O.V

Christina was talking to some random boys, yet again, and twirling her hair around her finger. Out of all the people I knew, Christina was probably the girliest little weirdo I have EVER met. I mumbled under my breath as she handed them her phone number and giggled. DID SHE NOT JUST MEET THESE GUYS FIVE MINUTES AGO?!?! She is just, unbelievable at times. I couldn't handle this ridiculousness anymore and walked off. Yet, as I looked back, she was nowhere to be seen!!! It was clear to me now. If I was to be hanging off a cliff and other guys were to, Christina would have saved the boys. Christina why do you have to be such an annoying little-

BAM!!!!

Marshall Lee's P.O.V

I cursed under my breath as I wandered around California Adventures. Was this guy serious??? Alex, unsurprisingly, had gone and ditched me for some girls. Once again, my friend had left me alone for some blonde, random freaking girls!! Why do I put up with this guy?? Every day I have to go through this. Monday: Alex left for a red head, Tuesday: Alex left for some brunette! Glob, if I hadn't promised in kinder garden that I would be his wingman and that he would be mine, I would've left him 3 years ago. I was on a rampage. When this fool gets back! OHOHOH! HE'S GOING TO DI-

BAM!!(Again = w =)

What the hell (a bit)? I looked up, trying to see the guy who had pushed me so I can glare him down. As I brought up my head, my eyebrows ready to be furrowed and my already upset look more upset, I widened my eyes. There's a there's!..Glob I can't explain! There was a girl!..but she wasn't a!.. (HONHONHON MARSHALL LEE LOVE STRUCK AREN'T WE~! = u =) I was sitting there, on my butt, looking at the most beautiful girl I have ever seen. She had long black hair that fell half way above her, big, brown, sparkling!.. Eyes. She was wearing a normal white collared shirt with a tie, some black shorts, and white long socks. I was stunned. Suddenly, she began to dust herself off. I quickly got up and fixed myself. I-I-I'm t-terribly so-sorry about that... I swallowed down the lump in my throat. Man, I was losing my cool quickly. I helped her up and she started to chuckle. No, I'm sorry. Her voice was as smooth as silk!..like music to my ears, I should've watched where I was! She looked up and froze. We both just stared at each other for a moment. What was going on in her head?!?!? WAS THERE SOMETHING ON MY FACE?!?! I began to worry. She blushed and cleared her throat. I should've watched where I was going. Sorry about that. I just blinked and mentally slapped myself. GET IT TOGETHER MARSHALL! I took a deep breath. It's not your fault, I wasn't paying attention!..so I-I-I'm sorry. She smiled slightly which made my heart beat faster for some odd reason-. Maybe Alex talking to those girls!..wasn't such a bad thing for me!..

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