

Faites Moi Sortir (chapter three)

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Sebastian and Alison get closer than usual.

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CHAPTER THREE

After I baked my crappy (but okay) cake, everyone ate while I headed outside to plant some flowers like Paris told me to. The sun was blazing hot, so I got under the shade of the tree and continued doing what I was doing. The birds were singing in the sky, and the dogs were barking in the meadow. It was such a perfect day. It was so perfect, that is, until *he* came.

“Hey,” Sebastian said behind me.

I turned my head and rolled my eyes.

“What do you want?” I asked.

Sebastian sat down next to me. “Nothing... I was just checking up on the most beautiful girl I’ve ever seen.” He smiled. I bit my lip and shoveled up some dirt. Sebastian plucked out one of the flowers I had planted and stared at it. “So, what’s your name?” He asked.

“Alison,” I sighed.

“Oh, pretty name. I’m Sebastian.” He grinned. I didn’t answer him, and that made Sebastian look nervous. “What do you like in a guy?” He said.

“I don’t know... Their eyes, I guess.”

“Really?” He smiled. Sebastian scooted closer to me and widened his eyes. I nodded my head.

“That’s wonderful! You know what I like in a girl? Her body.” He motioned his hands in a weird way. I scowled at him and dropped the little shovel on the dirt. “Alison, I want to show you something,”

He grasped my hand and led me around the beautiful garden. Sebastian took me to a big bush.

“What is this?” I asked.

“A cherry bush, it’s my favorite thing in this whole garden.” He excitedly answered.

Sebastian plucked a cherry off and ate it. “You see this?” He waved the stem in my face. I nodded my head. He stuffed it into his mouth and took it out no longer than five seconds later. It was in a perfect knot.

“I don’t get it.” I said.

“You try it!” Sebastian suggested.

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He got one for my and pressed it against my hand. I ate the cherry and put them stem in his mouth, just like he did. I spit it out. "I can't!" I whined.

"Then let me teach you..." Sebastian was so close that our noses brushed against each other, but then his mom came.

"Sebastian Renée Wolts the third! What in the world are you doing?!" She yelled.

Sebastian backed away from me. "Nothing, mother!"

She pinched his ear and dragged him inside. I touched my lips and thought. Thought about the kiss that could have been.

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