

A Bad Grad

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Three months before the graduation parties are being thrown, gowns are being bought and the count down is on! But all else changes for 17 year old Maquayla, Tristan, Cassidy, and Jeremy when secrets become revealed and hearts get left broken. Keep your friends close and your enemies closer.



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Chapter 1: Jeremy

"Beautiful day" mum said as I walked up to grab my lunch off the counter. Even though I couldn't care less I have to admit, it was one the nicest days we have seen all year. And the exact count down is on, with only 3 months until graduation. June 25 is when we can officially leave that hell hole. Prom and grad itself, I couldn't care less for. I mean really, nobody to take, no money to spend.

I'm what you call the 'tag along friend'. Of course there is somebody that I would love to take to prom. Her name is Mikayla Mayman and we have been best friends since 6th grade. She has long beautiful dark brown hair that has a cute but subtle natural wave. She has bright blue eyes that no matter what will catch your attention from across the room.

But all of this day dreaming over her comes to an end when reality seems to hit like a wall every time. She has a boyfriend. His name is Trent Denby. He sure isn't anything special and I don't know what she sees in him. Yes he has money, but only because he works with his uncle washing windows on the weekend. He gets paid pretty well and has no trouble telling the world. Since I got shafted into the friend zone and Trent is obviously more than just a friend like myself, we have actually gotten to know him pretty well because unfortunately he sits at our table every lunch.

When I say "we" I mean Kelly Heller. She's a permanent exchange student from Canada and has been at Mikayla's right hand since practically the beginning of the year. I don't mind her nearly as much as Trent. She's very polite but loud in the sense of always laughing and shouting. Seems to be obsessed with her strawberry red hair and makeup she claims to *only* be able to get from Canada. Canada is the only thing she seems to know about, other than that she's a little stupid to be brutally honest.

"You're going to miss the bus" Mum shouted from the top of the stairs. As I quickly scramble to get my stuff together I know in the back of my mind there is no way I can run these 4 blocks in 2 minutes. I also know that if I don't even try my mum will make me walk the 18 or so blocks to school. As I leave I slam the door shut and start running as fast my little feet can take it. I hear the bus approaching and feeling of eyes drilling the back of my head as I run to beat it the next half a block. My face is red and I'm out of breath, but thankfully I make it.

Chapter 2: Mikayla

"No running in the halls Mayman" Mrs. Lapinski yelled to me from down the hall way. She's my French teacher in 3rd block. "Whatever you say" I mumbled under my breath as I still felt the rush to get to my next class. As I entered the history room I quickly had to scan the room for a seat. There Trent was sitting in the back corner with his buddies from the football team. But there's Kelly sitting alone right up in the front fixing her hair. "Find a seat please Mikayla." Mr. Davie said just as I made up my mind. So I grabbed my chair and books and started to make my way over.

Feels like the walk of shame every time I thought to myself. "Morning Kell" I whispered to her. "Hey Mikayla, how was your weekend, same as usual, Trent, Trent's Football practice, and then dinner with Trent? *She knows me too well* I thought to myself. "Yeah pretty much, just no dinner" I said. "Called it" She seemed to almost shout, as always.

"Is there something you would like to share to the class ladies?" Mr. Davie interrupted and seemed to get the attention of the class on us. "No" we both said. "Then I suggest you go sit near the wall by Daniel, Mikayla". I gathered my things and started to bring my stuff over. 'Dandruff Danny' he is better known by, looked up smirked and went back to staring at the floor. Why? I'm not too sure. I put my stuff down and stared at the clock for the whole 2 and a half hour until lunch. Felt like forever.

12:00 struck the clock and everyone stood and seemed to rush out of the class and hundreds of teenagers crowded the corridor laughing and talking and making their way over to the cafeteria. This is a pretty routine thing for everyone. Trent, Jeremy, Kelly and I always sat at the same table between the jocks and the Asian exchange students. And there they were sitting and waving me over.

"Hey babe" Trent said. Then Jeremy hopped up to pull my chair out and Kelly smiled and waved. Trent is my boyfriend for almost 7 months now and Jeremy my best friend since 6th year. Between them, there's always tension and nobody agrees on anything. I thought I could set up Kelly and Jeremy but I'm not too sure how that's working out.

"Who the hell do you think you are?" Trent said sternly to Jeremy from across the table. "Well that was random" Kelly mumbled, yet just enough for everyone to hear. "Jeremy"? Jeremy said with the typical sarcastic response that Trent should have seen coming. As Trent started to get all tense I couldn't help but ask where in the world a question like that came from. "Well look at him. Pulling your chair out and constantly trying to make eye contact with you and walking you home late afternoons after I have no choice but to go home on the bus." He said scowling at Jeremy still. "Sorry I'm such a gentleman". Jeremy shot back. "Please not now you guys" I said just wanting this day to just be over. "Shiz just got real" Kelly said as she looked at me and Trent and back to Jeremy. Of course she said something like that. She doesn't have a serious bone in her body. *She's cold. She's soul less.* I couldn't help but think.

The bell rang, people started to gather their belongings and leave for class. Trent was the first to leave and Jeremy wasn't too far behind him. Kelly stood up, gave her hair a flip and was on her way. I sat there stunned and confused at what just happened.

Chapter 3: Trent

"Rough and tough boys, rough and tough" Jake, the captain of our football team shouted out across the field. He is a jerk, a player, competitive, obnoxious and yet we have been the closest of friends since before I don't know when.

I know that Jake and Jeremy have always butted heads and Jake has been looking for a reason to deck him to the face ever since Jeremy ratted Jake out about smoking behind the school with some of the other boys on the football team. Of course Jeremy got a *star card* from the principle.

The *Star* system started 2 years ago and it works pretty much like crime stoppers but just for the school. It can go from the dumbest of things like sticking gum underneath the desk to obviously things like ratting people out.

Which actually was a pretty risky thing for someone like Jeremy to do to someone like Jake? The only reason Jake hasn't really gotten to him yet it because everything on the *star system* is anonymous, but Jake knows it was Jeremy because he was the only one that saw them or even knew about it other than the boys. So my logic about thinking all of that through it that is I were perhaps mention it by Jake that Jeremy is trying to steal my girl, it will maybe give him the idea to give Jeremy what he truly deserves.

"GO TRENT GO!" Jake said as it seemed to snap me back into reality. I didn't even notice what opportunity just came and gone. "Going to hear about this one in the showers" I mumbled, I don't think anyone heard me though.

Jake always does that, seems to take note of every single flaw that happen during practices and nails us with them in the most awkward times, in the showers. "Just one of those days" I shouted back to Jake as I was just left standing there in middle of the field looking like an idiot, which happens maybe more than it should. I shan't admit that though, last thing I need is to be known as a weak player. "Whatever you say day dreamer" Jake once again yelled obnoxiously.

Back in the locker room as I expected, Jake started to make his way to the showers with his nose in the air and so obviously about to go on a rampage about everyone's game play. Since I didn't even play, maybe I can sneak out now.

Sitting in the hall with my head phones in I'm just waiting for a teacher to come and ask for my hall pass. But of course not, here comes Jake coming down the hall with what he calls "swag". I'm going to get it, I know I am. "K, what's wrong? I'm going to sit here and pretend to care" Jake says with a mild smirk on his face. I'm drawing a blank on what to sayâ do I even bother mentioning Jeremy? Well here goes nothing.

"You know Jeremy"? I say kind of nervous about the result of this conversation.

"Pfft, yeah. One day I'm going to mess his face up" Jake says still smirking.

"Good to know" I say, almost excited.

After I tell him the whole thing about what happen at lunch I think he is convinced that he has the reasoning to mess him up a bit. Yes, I lied just a bit so I didn't look like the bad guy, I don't think it's that big of a deal anyways. I'm going to tell Mikayla and Kelly, I bet they will be excited to have him taken care of.

Chapter 4: Kelly

"You what"!? Mikayla said to Trent with her jaw down to the floor. Well that's defiantly what it looked like. Trent looked confused; don't get me wrong, I was confused too. Confused about why the hell Trent would do that to somebody so close to her Mikayla. Also confused about her reaction, her face is blank yet surprized, in a bad way most likely.

"We wouldn't do that to our friends back in Canada". I blurted out. Just by that I could see the anger growing in Mikayla. But Trent still seems to think that it was the right for him to plot the idea in Jakes head to beat Jeremy up for the simplest of reasons.

"It hasn't even happened yet" I blurted out; I seem to do that a lot I thought to myself.

"Thank heavens it will though. Am I right? Am I right?!" Trent said confident and excited.

"How could you do that Trent? I have got to go and tell Jeremy before it happens. That wasn't right. You're selfish with the worst of motives. "Why couldn't you talk to him or at least have the dignity to handle it yourself"?! Mikayla shouted and you could tell all of her thoughts came out all at once; with no restrictions.

Now Trent looks more confused than ever. He glances over to me and I smile, as always. How could I not smile at a boy like that? Once again, I can still see the anger just flowing through Mikayla. But what I really don't understand is how Trent can be oblivious to what really just went on.

Mikayla quickly gathered her stuff and headed back to class, but 10 minutes early; most likely to just get away from Trent, and the situation itself. Even though he did do almost the same thing to her at lunch, he didn't even try to stop her. Why?

Is he a jerk like Jake? Not a gentle man like Jeremy had the nerve to point out? Or didn't he really have a clue on what just happen?

He just looked at me and asked what class I have. After I told him French he started to make his way down the hall and then I was left there, sitting in the corridor, by myself. So I'm going to convince myself that he must by all of that; a jerk, not a gentle man, and a little stupid. I mean, I'm not the sharpest tool in the shed, and I don't really understand British humor but if Trent and I are really meant to be; I can make that happen, just in time for Mikayla to be left on her ass for prom and me to be swept off in the moon light with Mr. Perfect not so perfect. But neither am I; so who I to judge?

Chapter 5: Baby Girl

"I love you Mikayla" I mumbled as she approached her locker, that was only 2 away from mine. "Pardon" she said. How in the world did she hear that?! "Eye ligament zoo papaya" I said panicking with a loss of words. "Ok thenâ? Want to come to my place to do some homework? And there is something I have to tell you Jeremy." Is this it? Did she dump Trent for me? Does she realize that all this time we are meant to be? Oh my lord. "I'll be there." I shouted.

"Ok but first I have to drop off this resume at the corner shop over by my house. I don't think I will get the job but my mum is making me do something for after school."

"There are 8 billion people in the world and they all have their thing, do yours baby girl." I said back gazing into her eyes.

"Umm, okay?" she said confused and looking at me like I'm an idiot.

"Oh well I will meet you at your house at 4, bye" I said completely embarrassed and I don't think I have wanted to get away from her beautiful face that quickly.

Where did all of these feelings come from? I thought to myself on the walk home. Just this morning I accepted the fact we'll never be together and that if she loves Trent so be it. It's like a rush of being love struck ran through me standing there talking to her. We talk every day. Why now? Then why in hell did I have to quote the gayest thing I possibly could think of in the 10 seconds that conversation went on for.

Maybe by the time I get to her house she won't even remember what just happened or the fact that I pretty much just ran away from her. She did say she has something to tell me; probably something about Kelly, or what happen at lunch with Trent. Why do I even bother getting my hopes up?

Once I arrived at Mikayla's I knew nobody was here so I just opened the door and said hello. "Hey, come in" she said. She looked upset. "What's up?" I asked, just to be polite because this must have something to do with Trent and of course, I'm going to hear all about it. "It's Trent," She said. "Knew it" I said back with a bit of an attitude.

"No really, Jake's coming after you" she said worried.

"What do you mean?" I said confused, scared, and feeling like my heart dropped and I'm going to be fed to the wolves.

After she told me the whole thing about Trent's plot and Jakes plan of action I felt the same I did when I heard Jake was coming after me, but 10 times worse and little sick feeling. Mikayla look concerned and I was too.

"Do you know any details?" I said yet almost not wanting to know the answer.

"I think Trent said tomorrow at lunch" Maquayla said as it looked like a bunch of feelings rushed right through her.

"Better start training, less the 24 until the show down. " I said with what felt like a random boost of confidence.

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Mikayla sat there and said nothing. I grabbed my stuff and made a B-line for the door. *I'm only a loser if I don't try* I thought, *so I will have to make an action plan of my own.*

Chapter 6: Korea

Mikayla

As we walked down the halls towards the cafeteria I told Kelly all about last night with Jeremy. "He said he was going to go train? As if he could beat up the football team after a night with only exercise, and no sleep eh? No way in hell is that's going to work." she said with a slight giggle and her Canadian accent where it sounded like it was all a joke. Was it?

"There's Trent waiting at the table."

"I think my cat it behind the plot to blow up America. She's on the Korean side" I yell to everyone sitting there. A loud applause fills the room.

I approach Trent with a smile, proud that I finally let the world know. He looks smug like he knows something I don't. Kelly pretty much as him the question I have been meaning to all day.

"When's it all going down"? She said like the eager beaver that she is.

"Ha-ha, now." He said with a smirk.

Before I even have time to react I ran to the boys bathroom where Jake pretty much lives. Not because he has bowel problems but because he always has someone to pick on and that's the only place he probably feels in control.

As I ran through the halls I see the bathroom door, I doubt myself on what's happening but, I run in.

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