

# Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

By : InspireMexx

When Lena Masons mother gets a new job in a new state she isn't to happy about it. She has to leave her friends, her school and most importantly her boyfriend. To Lena life is over as she knows it, but when she meets a new boy she starts to realize that change isn't so bad.



Published on  
**Booksie**

[booksie.com/InspireMexx](http://booksie.com/InspireMexx)

Copyright © InspireMexx, 2013  
**Publish your writing on Booksie.com.**

## **Table of Contents**

Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche Chapter 1

Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche Chapter 2

Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche Chapter 3

Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche Chapter 4

Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche Chapter 5

Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche Chapter 6

Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche Chapter 7

Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche Chapter 8

# Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche : Chapter 1

Chapter One:

"LENA WAKE UP!", my mom yelled. "YOUR GOING TO BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!"

I was already awake and getting out of the shower when my mom yelled to me. Even though i was 17 years old she stil felt the need to yell for me to wake up every morning. I brushed through my shoulder length brown hair and curled the ends before i threw on my black beanie hat. Then I tried to figure out a perfect outfit because today was picture day at school. I decided to put on my gray skinny jeans, light pink tank top and white leather jacket. I slipped on my black combat boots, grabbed my messenger bag and went downstairs. My mom was sitting at the table reading the newspaper, while my brother was eating his cereal.

"Morning mom" i said as i grabbed my SLR camera off the counter.

"Morning honey" as she looked up at me i could tell she didnt approve of my outfit. "Don't you think you will be cold in that jacket?" she asked. We lived in New York and because it was winter it was extremly cold outside. My mom just liked making a big deal, my school was only three blocks away. Dad wouldnt have cared , he would have told me to wear what i wanted and if i froze it was my fault. Bryce didnt really know our Dad he was only 2 when he died. I missed my Dad, he died of cancer two years ago. After his death my mom and I just drifted apart.

"Its barely windy outside" i said as opened the fridge and took out a water bottle. I looked at my watch and figured I should probably leave if i wanted to meet Caleb on time. Before i left my mom yelled at me to be home immediately after school because she had something important to tell me. I opened the door and went outside, i instantly wished i didnt wear my thin leather jacket. I knew if i went back inside my mom would say she told me so. I decided to suck it up and started walking down the street towards Calebs house. Caleb was my boyfriend we had been dating for only 3 months but known eachother since we were 6 years old. Caleb was he kind of boyfriend you could tell anything too, he was my best friend it was only nature for us to start dating. My mom didnt understand why i needed to have a boyfriend, according to her i was too young to date. She eventually accepted the fact that i was old enough.

When i got to Calebs house his sister opened the door. She looked alot like Calebs mother. She had bouncing blonde curls and deep blue eyes. She was only 7 but you could tell she was going to be beautiful when she got older. Caleb came running down the stairs towards me.

"Hey babe" he said. His smile made my heart melt. He had blue eyes just like his mother and long shaggy blonde hair. He was a bit taller than me but then again i was only 5'4. He kissed me and i almost fainted, i think he noticed my reaction because he chuckled. I guess i still wasnt used to fact that we were dating.

"you ready to go?" i asked. He grabbed his backpack and i made sure to say hello to his parents before i left his house. We walked hand in hand down the street.

"im so tired" he said after walking only two blocks. Caleb wasnt all that athletic, he played basketball last year in tenth grade but he decided not to play this year.

"How could you be tired its only been two blocks!" i said laughing.

"Well not everyone can be as athletic as you" he said mockingly. That was true i was in cheerleading, basketball, tennis, gymnastics, boxing and dance. But i quit tennis, basketball and cheerleading. i continued to

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

dance because i loved doing it and gymnastics kept me in shape. Boxing was just something you wanted to know living in New York.

When we got to the school we went to our usual spot in the school garden. I loved it there in the spring, the flowers were beautiful. I especially liked the fountain that was in the middle of the garden. Waiting for us were our friends Lyla, Ryan, Mark, and Brittany. Brittany wasn't really someone we hung out with but since she started dating Mark she began hanging out with us.

"Hey guys!" Lyla yelled at us. I waved and gave her a hug.

"Hey guys" Caleb said taking a seat on the fountain. Ryan and Mark joined him. I took out my camera and took a few pictures.

"C'mon Lena" said Mark annoyingly " You are always taking pictures"

"chill out" Caleb said looking at me, Lyla agreed with him.

"I'm not trying to seem like a douche or anything but it gets annoying, i feel like i have paparazzi" Mark continued.

Brittany nodded her head in agreement but she was the one who always wanted me to take pictures of her and Mark. I put away my camera as the bell to first period rang. Now i was in a bad mood. I walked away from the group and Caleb followed.

" Don't pay attention to him, he's just mad that the only talent he has is catching a ball". I laughed at his comment. Caleb always knew how to make me feel better, but I knew the real reason Mark didn't like me, and i didn't bother sharing it with Caleb.

We parted ways and i went to my history class. My teacher was Mr. Connelly he was so boring , he went on and on about stuff that had nothing to do with the chapter he was teaching. After an hour of boredom the bell finally rang. As i was going to my locker i ran into Mark. He looked at me and kept walking.

"Mark" i said. He turned around. "Can i talk to you for a second?" He nodded his head. We walked over to a bench at the end of the hall and sat down

" I don't know why we don't get along Mark, we used to be such good friends" i said.

"You know damn sure why we don't get along" he said.

" Mark, when you asked me out a few months ago i didn't know what to say" I said. " I had a crush on Caleb at the time and i was working up the courage to tell him" i continued. " i didn't know he would return the feelings, and you shouldn't be mad at me for it". " if i did say yes to going out with you it would have probably ended quickly anyways"

Mark seemed to agree because he nodded his head. " sorry i was being such a dick" said slightly laughing. "its okay, you weren't being a complete dick" i said laughing.

The last three periods went by in a blur. It was teacher after teacher talking on and on. Then it was time to take pictures. My photography teacher Mr. Byron was taking the pictures because i was cheaper than hiring a professional that did the same thing.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

As i watched the photos being taken i saw countless fake smiles, and hair brushing. A group of girls were fixing their makeup in the corner mirror. When it was Calebs turn he smiled the most beautiful smile. I loved his smile and I loved him. I never told him i loved him because i dont know if he feels the same way. I have loved him every since the day we were walking home and it began raining. We hid underneath a store umbrella soaking wet. He noticed i was shivering a bit and took his jacket off and wrapped it around me. He gave me one of his smiles that i love so much, and i knew right there that i loved him.

I was so lost in thought that i didnt notice it was my turn to take a picture. I sat down on the stool and behind the the photographer i could see Caleb looking at me. I felt the biggest smile come across my face and then i saw a flash as the picture was taken.

After school Caleb had to go meet his mother so i had to walk home by myself. I didnt really mind i just missed talking about our teachers and how our classes sucked. I remembered what my mom told me this morning and rushed home.

## Chapter 2

When i got home i ran up to my room took off my shoes, put my messenger bag on my bed and went back downstairs. My mom was in her office working on the computer when i walked in.

"Hey Lena" she said. Something in her voice sounded off , like something was wrong.

"So whats up?" i asked.

She hesitated before she spoke.

"I got a job promotion" she said looking directly at me.

"really? thats great!" i exclaimed. I knew my mom has been working hard to get this promotion. She was a lawyer and a damned good one.

"yeah it is" she paused," the pay is higher , and it assures me that in the next year i would be the Assistant District Attorney" she continued, " the problem is the position is only available in Florida" she looked at me.

"What?" i said shocked, " so your not taking the job? i half asked and half demanded.

"No, I am . I already accepted it. I just wanted to tell you so it wouldnt be a surprise when a moving truck shows up" she said laughing a little at her joke.I was serious.

A thousan thousand thoughts ran through my head

" Im NOT moving anywhere" i said. She looked at me with wide eyes.

" You dont have a choice" she said calmly.

"But.." she cut me off. "this is a great opportunity for us Lena , if you dont see that then you are being selfish" she explained.

"We have a good life here , please mom dont do this" i started to cry. I never thought this would happen. I didnt want to leave Caleb , my school or my friends. This was my home and now i was going to have to start over?

"Lena.." my mom started as i got up and walked away. There was no point arguing she made her decision already, and there was no changing it.

I went to my room and took out my green MacBook laptop and signed into my Instant Messenger. No one was online. I couldnt tell anyone about my bitch of a moms decision. I cried silently and took out my camera. I took a picture of my room that was soon not going to be mines, i took a picture of the friends i had plastered on my walls and finally i took a picture of myself the moment my life changed.

Thank God it was saturday i thought to myself. I had been crying all night and my eyes were red and puffy. I got up out of bed and found my sweatpants and a t shirt. I decided to go for a run. The longer i stayed away from my mom the better.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

As soon as i left my house i started running , i ran for at least an hour before i ended up in front Calebs house. I rung the doorbell and Calebs mom answered the door

"Hello Mrs. Jacobs , is Caleb awake?" i asked politely.

" Oh, Hi Lena " he said. " Yes he awake, CALEB!" she yelled. " Lena whats wrong honey? why are you crying?"

I hadnt even noticed i was cryng. It was so cold outside my face must have went numb while i was running.

" Oh, Im sorry. Its just that i had a fight with my mom and i was just letting my emotions take over i explained.

"Oh, okay...CALEB!" she yelled again.

"WHAT?!" he yelled back.

"Lena is here!" she exclaimed.

"Come up Lena!" he said to me.

I did as he asked and went upstairs to his room. His had dark blue walls with pictures of friends and family plastered on it. One time i noticed that more then half of the pictures were of me and him or just me. Most of the pictures he had took and a few i did. His room was neater than the last time i was here. There was this one picture that i loved and tried to steal from his wall nd he caught me. It was of me and him at the beach and we were going to the water when he turned me around and kissed me. Lyla had got my camera and took a picture. We looked a mess with wet hair and sand sticking to our legs but everything around us was perfect, the sun hit the right spot and the waves in the background were beautiful. It was our first kiss and it was perfect.

"hey" caleb said lookng at me with a confused expression. "have you been crying?" he asked.

I didnt want to drag anything out. I wanted to tell him while i still had the nerve. I took a deep breath and answered

" Yeah, i paused my mom told me yesterday that...we are moving."

"Where?" he said almost immediatley."

I hesitated, " Florida

"WHAT?" he practically yelled.

" Yeah , I just wanted to come here and tell you in person" i said quickly. I got up and tried to walk out of the room as fast as i could because i knew what was coming next. I know it has to happen but i dont want it to.

" What about us?" he asked.

The question stopped me in my tracks. He asked the very thing i was trying to avoid. I turned and face him. Tears in my eyes already. He knew the answer.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

He grabbed my arm and pulled me into a deep kiss. I never wanted to leave from this moment and he knew it. I pulled away and told him the one thing i have been so afraid to tell him. I took a deep breath.

" I love you Caleb" i said. I turned around to leave but he grabbed my hand.

" I Love you too, Lena" he kissed me again, i held onto that moment for as long as i could because i knew it was the last kiss. I was leaving Monday morning. I took his camera from his desk and took a picture.

" A picture of our last kiss" i said fighting tears.

" Not our last kiss " he said " Our goodbye kiss". he smile that heart melting smile. He went to his wall and took down a picture. It was the picture of our first kiss. He put it in my hand.

" Try not to forget me Lena" he said

"Never" i replied.

And with that i left his room. I heard him knock something over. I wasnt sure if it was on purpose or not. I said goodbye to his parents and sister. And ran home.

When i got home i didnt say a word to my mother. I helped my brother pack up his toys into a box then i went to my room. It was almost empty the only things left were my dressers, bed, and desk. All my pictures were taken down and boxed up. I walked to my wall took down a picture of me and my friends sitting on the fountain in my school garden. It was the last picture to go.

I laid down in my bed and fell asleep almost instantly. At one point i heard my door open, it must have been my mom checking on me. If Dad were here i wouldnt be crying myself to sleep.

## Chapter 3

Chapter 3:

I woke up to my mom calling my name.

"LENA!" yelled my mom. " BRING DOWN YOUR BOXES!"

I got up and brushed my teeth. I grabbed my last box and brought it to the Uhaul truck that was waiting outside. By this time my house was completely empty. The four bedrooms were empty except for some sheets my mother decided to leave behind. The kitchen was cleared of all its utensils. The place i was raised in was going to be someone elses home. My dad loved this house and i have so many memories of us here.

"Lena, we have to catch our flight in three hours and i already called a taxi" said my mom. I went upstairs changed into my tan waisted ruffle skirt and green tank top. I put my into a ponytail with a slight puff. I slipped on my gold wedges, grabbed my bag and camera and headed downstairs. My mom and bryce were already in the taxi when i got outside. I got in the cab and we headed off to the airport. We drove by calebs house on our way. I felt bad that i didnt get to say bye to my friends in person. I didnt want to see there faces it would make me too sad.

We arrived at the airport and we had to wait in line to get our tickets. While at the gate waiting to board, went to get a salad because i missed breakfast. I was so tired. It was only 10am. I got my food and ate. The flight attendant said our plane was boarding and we got up.

"Urgh" i said . I couldnt believe this was happening . I wished i would wake up from this bad dream.

"Dont make noises Lena, its not pretty" she said. Everything i do she has a problem with.

The flight seemed to last forever! We landed in Tampa airport but mom said we were going to have to take a taxi to our house in Miami. During the ride i managed o take some pictures of the trees and beaches we passed. When we got to our new house i was dumbfounded. It was HUGE! It was an elegant house.

"Mom, Is this our house?" i asked. She looked at me.

"You like it? My new boss set us up with it since i didnt have any time to start looking" she explained. " Its already paid for and everything". It not like we are poor or anything. My mom had money she inherited, and she had a share in her parents companies and hotel. They had a big chain of business.

I got out the taxi holding Bryces hand and took some pictures. My mom opened the door and my jaw dropped. The house looked smaller on the outside. As soon as we walked in we saw a gilded double staircase. The chandelier that hung from the ceiling was flawless. I walked to the living room which was fully furnished with a 52 inch plasma tv, a black suede couch, white coffee table. The kitchen was large, and there was a small couch booth in the corner and a large refridgerator. The dining area was lovely with a large table that sat ten people. I noticed two guest bedrooms dowstairs. I went upstairs and saw the master bedroom. It has white walls and and a white king sized bed lined with gold, and brown dressers. I saw that there was an office that was connected to her room.

"I love this room" said my mom. Basically stating that it was her room. I didnt want it anyways.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

The room next door was blue and had a queen size bed inside of it. It looked like it would be perfect for bryce considering the race cars and toy chests in the room. Then i went to the room next to it and immediately loved it. The room was BIG! The walls were a dark purple color. There was a large computer desk on the far end of the room. In the middle of the room, around a coffee table, there were two large bean bag chairs , one green and one pink, a therapy type cream colored couch, and a ice cream sandwich type chest that held pillows. There was a dresser, a shelves, and a CD holder. There was a 52 inch hdtv on the wall. The king sized bed was on a raised platform that had stairs. In the stairs were more shelves. The light hanging from my ceiling looked like a disco ball. My favorite thing about thing about the room was the window. It covered the whole wall next to my bed on the platform. The sky looked amazing.

"You like it?" my mom asked smiling.

" Yeah" i said not trying to seem too excited because i was still mad at her.

"I designed it myself" she said. " I figured you would like something original"

She never showed it but i guess my mom did really care about me .

"Thanks" i said giving her a smile.

She walked out of my room to start unpacking. I only had 7 boxes to unpack, three boxes of clothes and two of shoes and two full of books and pictures. I took out my Mac laptop and put it on my new desk. I placed my camera on the shelf and took out the picture caleb had given me. I taped it to my window and laid down in bed. I knew i had alot of unpacking to do but first i wanted to take a nap.

Two hours later i woke up and started unpacking. I put all my shoes in the closet and my clothes in the shelves. I went downstairs to explore the rest of the house. There was a entertainment room full of games, and a movie theater in the next room. I found the indoor pool and a smile came across my face. I love swimming. Then i saw an empty room excluded from the rest and got an idea.

"Mom," i said innocently.

" Yes Lena?" she was n her office setting everything up. She already unpacked her and bryces stuff. The house was fully furnished so she gave alot of stuff away.

"I was wondering if i could turn the empty room by the pool into a dark room?" i said. " I always wanted one and that room is just empty and not being used."i explained.

"Do you have money to buy equipment for a dark room?" she asked. She already knew the answer.

"No.. But i was wondering if you could pay for it. " i said.

" Well see Lena, we just moved in and i dont want to start making changes right now" she said.

"Wow!" i exclaimed, "I try to make this work and accept the fact that you move me away from my life and i ask for one thing and you say no!?" i yelled.

"Lena..." i cut her off .

" NO!, its not fair! im trying to make this work" the anger inside me explodes. "YOU ARE THE WORST MOTHER EVER!!!", " SOMETIMES I WISH YOU HAD DIED INSTEAD OF DAD!" i stopped when i

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

realized what i said.

She looked at me, and i could see the anger and tears building up in her eyes.

"Lena , i didnt mean no. You have to wait we just moved in and i dont have the time to get a dark room" her voice was shakey. " Please get out Lena" she said.

"Mom ..." she cut me off . "Get Out!" she repeated.

I went to my room feeling ashamed. I looked around at the room she designed for me. She was trying to apologize for us moving and i couldnt even appreciate that. I went to bryces room and he was awake playing with his toys.

"hey bryce" i said.

"hi" he replied, " why you and mommy fight na na?" Na na the way he said my name since he was three. " because i was being mean" i said.

"You shouldnt be mean to mommy" he said and went back to playing. He was right, i shouldnt be such a brat.

I decided to go for a little run. It was only 4 o'clock and the sun was still shining bright. I changed into sweat pants and a tank top and went outside. I realized how hot it was here compared to the coldness of New York. I changed into shorts and started my run.

## Chapter 4

Chapter 4:

I was running as fast as i could, letting my emotions take over. I looked at my Ipod to change the song and in an instant i ran into someone. We both fell to the ground. I immediately started apologizing.

"Im so sorry!, are you alright?" i asked getting up.

"Yeah I'm fine" he said wiping dirt off his pants. He looked at me and the first thing i noticed was that he had the greenest eyes i have ever seen. I caught myself staring and snapped back to reality.

"Im so sorry, its all my fault, i should have been paying attention" i said

"No, its alright i should have been paying attention too" he chuckled a little. I looked at him and smiled.

"So whats your name?" he asked.

"Lena" replied.

"Whats your?" i asked.

"Logan" he replied.

"Well Logan i should be heading back home now" i said as i turned to run home.

"See you some other time then, maybe we can run together" he smiled and ran in the opposite direction.

He was cute . His green eyes matched perfectly with blond hair. He smile reminded me of caleb. I havent talked to him since i left and im not sure i plan on talking to him anytime soon.

As i approached my house i heard someone call my name. It came from the house next door. I turned around and saw Logan walking towards me.

"So you live here?" he asked.

"Yeah, i just moved here yesterday " i said.

"Oh, that makes sense. I was wondering who was going to move into this house" he said.

"well now you know its the clumsy girl who slammed into you" i giggled.

He laughed.

"well i live next door" he said pointing to the house next to mine. His house was just as big as mine, maybe bigger. There were four cars in the driveway.

"Good to know" i said. There was a pause before he said something.

"Well im going to go inside I got alot of homework to do". He started o walk away then he turned around.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

"Do you know what school your going to?" he asked.

"Um, im not sure yet. I didnt even bother to ask my mother" i answered.

"Oh, well Goodnight then" he said then went inside his house.

I opened my door and saw my mom headng up the stairs. She turned and looked at me.

"Mom, Im really sorry for what i said today. I didnt mean it. I was just angry and acting like a brat. I guess i just wanted to hurt your feelings" i explained.

"I know honey" she said " i forgive you, i know you didnt mean it." she stopped and gave me a smile. " I love you Lena , and i want you to be happy but you have realize that it isnt just about you. The decisions i make are to better you and bryces life.

"I know, I love you too mom" i said smiling. She went upstairs and i heard her door shut. I went into the kitchen and got a bottle of water. I went up to my room and sat on my bed. I looked over to my window at the picture of me and caleb. I sighed. Then i noticed a light turn on outside the window. It was a light in Logans house. I looked curiously and saw Logan.

That must be his room I thought. He put his Ipod down on his bed and lifted off his shirt. I froze in shock. I knew i needed to look away but i didnt really want to. His body was perfect he had a set of ABs that would make Taylor Lautner jealous. He went into a room that i assumed was his bathroom and came ack out with a towel wrapped around his waist. I was in a daze and i saw him look up and turn around.

Did he see me? i thought and i closed my curtain embarassed. What if he saw me looking at him? He would think i was a peeping tom. In my state of panic i didnt hear the knock on my door.

"Na na?" Bryce said.

"Come in" i said. He ran into my room with my mom following behind, she was holding something in her hands.

"We are stawting school tomwow" bryce exclaimed. I laughed at how he mispronounced his Rs.

"Really?" i asked looking at my mom.

She nodded. "Yes, your starting tommorrow at Miami Prep" she explained; "Bryce is going to attend Miami Prep Jr, an elementary school".

I had to admit i was kind of nervous about starting a new school , but excited at the same time.

" The thing is your school is 25 minutes away from here driving , and there isnt a bus that picks the students up over here so you would have to walk 10 minutes to the bus stop" she continued, " Bryce starts school before you, and i have work right after that. I wont be working from home anymore. Bryce will start going to afterschool program and i will pick him up on my way home" she said.

"How long would it take for me to get the school?" i asked.

"About 35 minutes" she answered. I hate taking the bus. It was always late, but that was New York, maybe it was different down here.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

"Okay" i said.

"One more thing " she said, showing me what she hand in her hands, " You have to wear a uniform Monday-Thursday every week"

"What?" i said. "I hate uniforms!" i exclaimed. Uniforms didnt give any indivisualism what so ever. I felt just like everyone else, like a copy.

"I know you hate them, i looked for school without them, but this was the best school and it was the closest". she said. I figured it wasnt that bad, if i insisted on not wearing a uniform id probably have to travel an hour every morning to get to school and back.

My mom put the uniform in my closet, and left. Bryce followed her. I looked at the uniform hanging in my closet. A least i dont have to wear it on fridays i thought. But i realized that tomorrow was a monday, which meant uniform day. Just perfect.

## Chapter 5

Chapter 5:

"Lena! Wake up if you want to get to school on time!" my mom yelled.

"I'm Up!" i yelled back. Upset that i had to wake up from a weird but interesting dream.

"I got up from my bed, I was so tired that i almost fell of my platform. It was dark in my room because my curtains were closed. I went to my window and pull them open. The sun shone directly in my face making me put my hands up to block my face. My eyes flew open as i noticed that i was wearing only my bra and boxer shorts. I ran out of view of the window. I peeked back and sighed in relief when i realized Logans blinds were closed.

I got into the shower and washed my hair. My mom and Bryce had already left and i had to figure out how to find the bus stop myself. I took out the uniform hanging in my closet. I put on the red ruffled skirt , dark blue sweater vest, prep school dark blue blazer, knee high red socks and my combat boots. Maybe they wont call me out on my shoes. I pulled my hair into a ponytail and left my room.

I went downstairs had a bagel wth cream cheese. I grabbed my messenger bag, camera , binder, notebook and left the house. My mom told me the bus stop was a 10 minute walk down the street. I walked until i seen a school bus. I got on and found an empty seat in the back. The students were staring at me as i sat down.

When we arrived at the school i walked through the entrance. The school was huge, there were students i uniforms everywhere. I nervously walked up to a teacher and asked them where the main office was.

"Down the hall and to the right" the teacher directed me. I walked into the main office and approached the secretary.

"Hello" i said, "My name is Lena Masons and today is my first day" . She gave me a serious glare and starting typing something on the computer. She printed something out and signed it.

"This is your class schedule" she handed it to me "Your first period class is English Honors, which is also your homeroom classroom and you have third period lunch". she pressed the intercom.

"Juliana Sanders please come to the main office" she said. She looked at me and said "Wait a minute". I listened and took a seat.

Five minutes later a girl with long red curly hair came into he office. She had a cheery smile on her face, and greeted the secretary with a wave.

"Hello Mrs. Jenkins" said the girl.

"Hello Juliana" said the secretary.

"This is Lena Masons she new to Miami Prep" explained Mrs. Jenkins. Juliana looked me up and down giving a judgemental nod of approval.

"Hi" she said, giving me a gentle hug.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

"She has the same schedule as you so i thought you could show her around school" Mrs. Jenkins.

"Okay" juliana said cheerfully.

We walked out the office and down the hall. As we walked juliana was greeted by almost everyone in the hallway.

"So" she said as we walked, " where did you move from?"

"New York" i replied.

"How exciting" she exclaimed.

We went into a classroom and juliana introduced me to some of her friends.

"Everyone this is Lena, Lena this is everyone" she said. I waved a hello and took a seat in the back of the classroom.

I heard some whispering and automatically thought people were talking about me. I took out my sketch pad and started drawing. The bell to start first period rang and the teacher took attendance.

"Looks like ha ve a new student today class" said the teacher Mr. Byron.

Juliana stood up.

"Her name is Lena and she moved down here from New York" she said.

I could have introduced myself i thought. Everyone looked at me and i waved. I hate being the new girl.

Class started and while i was taking notes i heard someone come into the classroom.

"Glad you decided to join us today Mr. Materson" said Mr. Bryon sarcastically. "Take a seat" he demanded.

I looked up and to my surprise it was Logan. He gave me a big flashy smile and i looked away shyly. It was bad enough i dreamt about him last night and now hes in my class.

He headed towards the empty seat next to me.

"Hey" he said sitting down.

"Hey" i said back.

I went back to taking notes and i could feel him looking at me for a while longer before directing his attention towards the teacher. During a pop quiz , that i obviously didnt have to take, i looked at logan and he looked so cute focusing on the quiz. He must have sensed me looking at him because he looked up. When i turned quickly i heard him laugh.

The bell ending the period rang and i got up to ask juliana where to go. Logan stopped me.

"Are you going to be this shy forever? he asked. I was confused.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

"What do you mean?" i asked.

"I know you saw me changing last night" he looked away shyly when he said it. I felt my cheeks burn up as i blushed.

"Dont worry though" he said , " We are even".

"Huh?" i said curiously. He looked at me , smiled, and walked away.

I thought about it for a second and realized that he must have seen me this morning when i opened my curtain. Juliana came over to me.

"How do you know Logan Materson?" she asked accusingly.

"He lives next door to me" i replied.

"Oh, Okay then" she said , then cheerfully led me out of the classroom.

Throughout the school day i would continue to see Logan. I saw him third period, at lunch, and in gym class. I learned that he was captain of the football team. He looked extremely handsome in his school uniform.

When school was over i was at my locker when Logan came over to me.

"Hey, how are you getting home?" he asked.

"The bus" i said with a 'no big deal' attitude.

"C'mon, ill give you a ride" he said. I hesitated. I can see that he was very popular in school and a lot of girls drooled over him. I didnt want anyone to get the wrong idea seeing us together. Plus last night i violated him with my eyes, and he caught me.

"Um," i said.

He grabbed my hand. "C'mon" he said chuckling. Girls gave me dirty looks as he held my hand walking out the school.

" Can you let go of my hand?" i asked

"Oh, yeah. Sorry". He let go of my hand. We walked over to a BMW sports car. He opened the door for me and i got in. He started the car and we drove off. He looked at me and shook his head.

"What?" i asked.

"Why are you so shy today?" he asked, "Is it because i caught you checking me out?" he laughed.

"I wasnt checking you out" i said offensively. It was a lie but i didnt want to give him he satisfaction.

"Whatever, i saw you this morning and im not being akward" he said. He has a point but it didnt help that he keeps pointing it out.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

' Okay" i said, " the akwardness ends now" i said. He smiled and pumped his fist in victory. I smiled in response.

We pulled up into his driveway and i got out the car.

" So i was thinking," he said, " Dont you think it would be easier if we drove to school together in the mornings?" he finished "It just seems like a waste of time for you to take the bus when i live next door". He had a point.

" Okay," i said and smiled. "Heres my number", i took out a piece of paper and wrote my number on it. I had just got a new phone with a florida area code. I didnt even have calebs number anymore.

"Ill call you later tomorrow morning then" he said.

"Alright" i replied.

"Remember to close you curtains tonight, i heard theres some girl who likes peeping into windows" i said and laughed.

" See , that wasnt so akward" he said and went into his house.

I said hey to to my mom and helped bryce with his homework.

I finished my homework and ate dinner. I put on my pajama shorts and a loose tee and sat on my bed.

I heard my phone ring and answered it.

"Hello?" i answered.

"Hey its Logan" he said.

"Oh hey whats up?" i asked.

" nothing i just saw that your light was still on and i wanted to wish you goodnight" he said softly.

"Oh, Ok . Goodnight Logan" i said

"Goodnight Lena" he said.

We hung up the phone and i walked over to my window and looked across at logans room just as his light turned off.

I got into my bed and drifting off to sleep thinking about todays events. I always went to bed thinking of Caleb, but tonight i couldnt stop thinking about Logan.

## Chapter 6

The week went by very quick. Juliana introduced me to just about everyone in school. When i told her about how i dance and box she suggested i join the cheerleading team. Cheerleading wasnt really my thing anymore but i told her i would think about it. Every morning this week i rode to school with Logan but had to take the bus home because he had football practice everyday. My mother had met his parents and we had dinner with them. His family is really nice.

Logan made it a habit of calling me everynight because he always had something to ask me or he was bored.

I woke up saturday morning and brushed my teeth, washed my face, and went for a swim. When I was done I went to my bedroom and took a shower. I put on sweats and opened my curtains. Logan must have saw it as a signal i was awake because he called me.

"Hello?" i answered.

"Hey , its logan" he said.

"I know i have caller ID" i said laughing.

"Oh yeah, " he said. Long pause.

"Whats on your mind?" i asked him. I could tell he wanted to say something.

"Well i was wondering if you would like to go to a party tonight" he said. I paused for a minute and he spoke.

"I mean you dont have to i was just thinking you can go and hang out" he stopped.

"Well, i do like parties" i said.

"Really?, so you will come? he asked.

"Yes , what time should i be ready?" i asked.

"Well the party starts at 8pm so be ready by 8:30" he said.

"Ill be ready i said and hung up the phone. I was looking forward to going to a party, i havent be out since i moved. I got up and went to my closet. I rummaged through everything before i realized i didnt have any clothes i would want to wear to a party.

I went into my moms office and there she was working as usual.

She looked up. "Hey Lena" she said.

"Hey mom" i replied, "I was wondering if i go to a party with Logan tonight?" asked.

"Yeah, thats fine. I just want you home by midnight". she requested.

"Um, mom? Can i have some money to go shopping? I dont really have all that many clothes" i said. She opened a drawer and took out a card. She handed to me.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

"This is your debit card" she explained. "Every month i will put a 500 dollar allowance on it." "Right now though it has 1000 dollars on it". She finished and went back to work.

"Thank You Mom!" i exclaimed. I went into my room put on a band tee, denim skirt and my flats. I called a taxi and went to the mall.

I walked in to the mall. It had so many stores and so many people. I went into forever21, hot topic, H&M, Aldo, and Footlocker. I bought bags and bags of clothes and shoes. I couldnt wait to go home and pick out an outfit for the party. I heard someone call my name and turned around.

"Hey Lena!". I saw Victoria, she is on the cheerleading team. She was with some other girls from the team.

"Hey Tori" i replied. She had told me in school to call her Tori from now on.

"What are you doing here?" She looked down at my multiple bags. "someones been busy" she said chuckling.

"so , what are you doing tonight?" she asked.

"um, going to Nelson Timmins party" i said.

"really? well i guess ill see you there" she said.

"your going too?" i asked. Of course she was going , she was one of the most popular girls in Miami Prep.

"Duh! Anyone who is anyone is going to be at this party" sh explained.

" Well i have to pick out a sexy outfit for tonight" she said, "Me and Logan are going together".

My mouth dropped. "What?" i asked surprisingly. " You guys are dating?" i asked.

"Well yeah, We have been dating for like a month" she said.

"Oh, wow" i said. I shoudve known they would be dating. She was always around him and stuff. She was gorgeous. With brown hair that went down to her back and her high cheekbones that somehow worked for her. Her eyes were a blue orange type of color that was so odd it was attractive.

"Well anyways, see you tonight" she said and walked away.

I finished my shopping and left the mall. Logan never mentioned he was dating anyone. But why do i care? We are just friends anyways. I just wished he told me.

When i got home i took a shower and emptied my shopping bags. I looked through everything trying to find an outfit. I finally decided on a gray loose elbow length sleeved shirt, dark washed skinny jeans, brown knee high cowboy boots and light pink scarf. I curled the ends of my hair and put a purple beanie on. I did my makeup on and it looked so natural.I looked in the mirror and realized i looked pretty damn good. My phone rang and it was Logan, i looked at the clock the time was 8:13.

"Hello?" i answered.

"Hey, are you ready?"

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

"Yeah, i just finished." i said.

"Alright, meet me outside at my car" he said.

"Okay" i said and hung up.

I was so jittery and excited. I decided not to bring a purse, I took \$40 out my bag, grabbed my cell phone and black leather jacket and walked out my room. I tried not to fall as ran down the stairs in my slightly heeled boots.

"Be Safe!" i heard my mom yell room from the kitchen.

"Be Swafe!" i heard Bryce yell.

"Okay, Love you" i said and walked outside. I walked over into Logans yard, and waited by his car. He came outside. He was looking good. He had on a a gray black buttoned shirt with thin black suspender straps that connected to his black skinny jeans. There was a bowtie that was perfectly centered at his collar.

"Hey we match" he said looking at me.

" You look great" he said as he opened the car door for me. He closed the door and walked around to the drivers side. As we were driving i figured this would be the perfect tme to bring up Tori.

"So... I didnt know you and Tori were dating".

He hesitated. "Oh, yeah we have been dating for a while now" he said. " how do you know anyways?" he asked.

"I ran into her at the mall today" i explained.

"The mall? You went out and bought a new outfit for the party?" he said teasingly.

"No, i had to update my closet." i said partially lying.

"Yeah right" he said laughing.

We pulled up to a house , i mmediatley heard music playing. We got out the car and walked up to the house door. Logan rang the doorbell. I took a deep breath and exhaled.

Nelson Timmins opened the door. He was on the football team with Logan.

"Hey Logan!" he exclaimed, he looked at me " Hello pretty lady" he said and i blushed.

We walked inside the house. The party only started 45 minutes ago and there were already about 100 people there. His house was pretty big, almost the same size as mine, maybe a little bigger.

"Hey baby" i heard a girl say and saw Tori heading towards us. She gave Logan a big kiss and then she saw me.

"Hey Lena, you look hot! Im glad you came" she said. She took Logans hand and pulled him off to the livingroom to a group of people. He looked back at me and gave me an apologetic look, I gave him a its okay

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

look and turned around.

I went into the kitchen to get a drink. The only thing there was alcohol, and i wasn't in the mood to drink. I needed to make a good first impression, besides i gave up drinking after my last party. Nelson must have noticed me looking for something because he came over to me.

He put his arm around my shoulder. "Whatcha looking for lovely?" he asked. I appreciated the comment.

"Something to drink" i said , "Non- alcoholic" i added.

"Um, let me see" he opened up the fridge and took out a bottle of tropical juice. He poured some in a cup and handed it to me.

"Thanks" i said as he handed it to me. He was called into the other room and left. So far i wasn't having the best time, but it was only the beginning of my night.

I saw juliana come into the house. She saw me.

"HEY LENA!" she exclaimed. When she hugged me she smelled of strong alcohol. She was drunk. She was leaning all over me, i put my cup down on the counter and stood her up on her feet.

"Are you okay?" i asked.

"YEAH! I..only had a few drinks on my way here" she said as she slurred her words. I felt like i was talking to Bryce.

The boy she came with called her name and she went stumbling to him. I might have to keep an eye on her tonight. I guess looks can be deceiving.

I picked my drink back up from the counter and chugged the rest in the cup. It tasted kinda sour, i think it was the pulp.

I walked into a room that had a piano in it. I sat down on the piano bench. I wished i didn't agree to come to the party, i don't know anybody and the people i do know ditched me.

The door opened and in walked Nelson.

"Why do i keep finding you by yourself?" he asked.

"I don't know, i just keep ending up alone" i replied.

"Well do you want some company? I'm kinda getting annoyed by some people, i need a break". He sat down next to me on the bench.

"Do you play?" he asked.

"A little" i said. And pressed a key. The sound filled the room.

"What's a little?" he asked. "Play me something" he demanded.

I started playing a song my dad taught me when i was younger. I loved it when we played the piano together.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

"That was more than a little" he said shocked.

"Yeah, i guess so" i said.

"What song was that? he asked.

"Theres no title, my dad wrote it and he died before giving it a title".

"Oh, Im sorry"

"Its okay" I usually hated it when people told me they were sorry, but when he said it, it felt genuine.

We stayed in the room for at least an hour talking. Then someone came into the room telling Nelson they were out of beer.

"Ill be right back" Nelson said.

"Okay" i replied.

A little while after he left Logan walked into the room.

"What are you doing in here?" he asked.

"Nothing really" i said

"Oh, Well im sorry about ditching you back there. Tori likes to take charge"

"Its alright its a party, there are plenty of other people here" i said.

Just then Nelson walked into the room.

"Hey Materson" he said to Logan.

"Oh hey" Logan said.

"Did you know this girl can play a mean piano?" he asked.

"Oh really?" logan said looking at me. I shrugged.

"Well anyways we should get back to the party, Lena we can finish our conversation if you want" Nelson said.

"Id like to" i said. I stood up and stumbled a bit but they didnt notice thank god. Nelson and I went to sit on the couch and Logan went to the other side of the room to Tori. I saw him look at me and then join their conversation.

"So," Nelson said.

" yeah?" i asked.

" I noticed that you are really pretty" he said.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

We heard something break in the kitchen and Nelson went to go check it out. I asked him if he could bring me a drink and he agreed.

It was kind of out of the blue what he said to me. He was cute with his dark brown hair and hazel eyes. He had braces that emphasized his smile. He had a dimple on his left cheek that was so deep, and it made him look cuter. But i didnt want him to get the wrong idea. I just broke up with Caleb.

He came back and handed me a cup of juice.

" so yeah back to what i was saying " he said, "We should hook up" he said. I was surprised.

Hook up? i thought. The only person i have ever hooked up with was Caleb.

"umm, i dont think so" i said.

His expression changed and he looked angry.

"Why not?" he asked.

"Im not that kind of girl" i said with an angry tone. His expression eased up a bit.

"Oh, I didnt mean to insult to you" he said. " I had a few drinks and i tend to get a little rude, sorry" he said.

"Its okay" i said. We talked for the rest of the party. Logan came over and told me he was getting ready to leave. At this point i wanted to leave too. I think before in the kitchen i picked up the wrong cup, i was feeling a little dizzy. I kept that to myself. I looked behind Logan and saw Tori pouting, she looked upset.

"I can give her a ride home bro" nelson said.

"really?" i said, in a way i kind of wanted him to drop me off. I could tell Tori wanted to have some private alone time with Logan.

"You sure?" logan asked. He looked dissappointed, or maybe he looked relieved.

"Yeah, im fine. My brother will hold this party down until i get back" he explained.

Logan looked at me. "You okay with that?" he asked.

" Yeah" i said. He went over to Tori , she jumped with excitement. Twenty minutes later i saw them leave.

"Do you want me to drop you off now?" nelson asked.

"Sure" i said.

We went to the car. I looked at my clock and realized it was midnight.

"Shit!" i exclaimed.

"Whats wrong?" he asked.

"I missed my curfew" i said.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

"oh, then lets get you home" he said. He entered my address into the GPS and took me home.

When we got to my house i saw the lights to my living room still on and figured my mom was waiting up for me.

He walked me to the door and i took out my keys.

"Thanks for the ride" i said.

" your welcome" he said. He turned to walk away. I grabbed his shoulder and turned him around. I leaned down and kissed him. It was a nice kiss. He was the first person i kissed since Caleb.

"What was that for?" he asked.

"For being a great friend to me tonight" i said.

"Anytime, if im going to get rewarded like that" he said chuckling." He turned and walked to his car. He turned around and yelled "By the way im telling everyone in school you kissed me but i turned you down!"

"I'll deny it!" i yelled back. He laughed and got in his car. He drove away. I noticed Logans car in his driveway, and went inside.

I apologized to my mom for being late, she scolded me. Thank god tomorrow is sunday i thought. I went into my room and stripped. I put on my cookie monster footsie pajamas that Caleb got me, i got him the elmo pair. I jumped into my bed, i was so tired. My curtain was open but i didnt care.

I heard my phone ring and i ignored it. I was already asleep by the time it stopped ringing.

## Chapter 7

I woke up Sunday morning with a slight headache.

I looked at my phone and saw that I had three missed calls. All three were from Logan. I figured he just wanted to check if I got home alright. I called him.

"Hey" he said.

"Hey, I saw you called me last night. Sorry I didn't answer I was tired" I explained.

"It's alright. I was just checking to see if you were alright" he said.

"I'm fine" I said.

There was a pause.

"Do you want to go for a run with me?" he asked.

"Sure" I said.

"Alright, be outside in ten minutes" he said and hung up.

He sounded different on the phone, like there was something on his mind. I got up, brushed my teeth, and washed my face. I put on some gray shorts and a blue sports bra. With minutes to spare I grabbed my iPod and headed outside.

Logan was already waiting for me when I walked out. He walked down the street to the park. We stretched and started running. We ran for about an hour then stopped and sat at the park bench.

"Damn your fast!" he said panting.

"You're pretty fast yourself, I was struggling to stay ahead of you" I said.

"Why ahead of me?" he asked.

"Because if you got ahead of me I would have lost you" I laughed.

"Well I almost lost you back there" he said.

We caught our breaths and relaxed. Logan looked like he was thinking hard about something.

"So what did you do after you left the party?" I asked, hoping to start a conversation.

He looked at me. "Nothing, I just dropped Tori off and went home" he said.

"What about you?" he asked, "What happened after I left?" he asked. He looked anxious.

"Nothing really Nelson just brought me home" I said.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

"Oh. I didnt want to leave you last night because i thought you looked a little tipsy" he said and chuckled

"I was a little" i said, "I picked up someone elses cup by accident" i explained.

Logan looked at me and his eyes were focused on my face.

"Why did you kiss Nelson last night?" he asked. "Do you like him?"

"What?" i asked, "How do you know about that?"

"I saw you last night when i was in my kitchen" he explained.

"Oh, why does it matter if i like him or not?" i asked. " The kiss was nothing serious" i said.

"So you just go around kissing people and saying it was nothing serious?" he asked. "What are you a slut?"

Now i was angry.

" Im not going around kissing people, i just kissed him to thank him for staying with me during the party and driving me home when someone wanted to go have a love session with his girlfriend! and who do you think you are? You obviously dont know much about me if you think im a slut. You must think your a fucking expert because your dating the biggest slut of them all!

I got up to leave and Logan grabbed my arm.

"Wait , Lena!" he exclaimed , "Im sorry, i didnt mean anything by it. I was just say-" i cut him off and pulled my arm from his grip.

"Forget it!" i yelled, "You dont have to be bothered by this slut anymore" i said with tears i my eyes. "Fuck You!" i yelled. I turned and ran away. i heard him yelled my name but i kept running.

When i got home i ran into my room, i was crying my eyes out by that time. I laid down in my bed and heard my cellphone ringing i already knew who it was so i let it keep ringing.

"Na na" i heard bryce say from behind the door.

"Come in" i managed to say through my tears.

He came into my room and sat on the bed next to me

"Whats wrong na na? he asked.

"I miss our home bryce.

"Thwis is home" he said.

"I mean i miss our old home, with caleb and everybody" i explained.

"me twoo, bwut we have to try for mommy" he said.

"I know but its hard, people dont know me here" i said.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

"So mwake them know you na na, i know you and i wove you" he said.

Bryce is only five years old and i feel like hes smarter than me sometimes. He always knows the right thing to say.

"Your right Bryce" i said and gave him a kiss. He got up and left when my mom called him.

I opened up my laptop and signed into Instant messenger.

BING!

There was a message from Lyla.

OMG girl !! where have you been?!!! she exclaimed.

Hell.

What? it cant be that bad? the weather must be nice.

It is but i miss you guys!

We miss you too, caleb misses you alot. Why wont you call him?

I dont know i dont want to hear his voice yet.

Well your going to have to suck it up eventually, that boy is depressing me.

Yeah, your right. But i have to talk to you. Phone me?

Yeah, of course! Whats your digits?

I gave lyla my number and she called me.

"Hey whats up girl?" she said.

"Nothing." i said wiping my tears away.

"Why are you crying?" she asked.

"Promise not to get mad at me or tell annybody?"

"I would never, i promise" she said.

"Well i went to this party and long story short he brought me home and i kissed him" i said

"Thats not that bad Lena, so why are you crying?"

"Well there is this other boy Logan who lives next door to me. Hes been the only real friend i have since i moved here, but whe he found out he accused me of being slut" i expained.

"OMG, do i heed to come down there and beat someone up?" he asked.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

I laughed. "No i told him off" I said.

"Thats my girl" she said laughing.

"I miss you so much lyla" i said.

"I miss you too, i hate that i cant sneak off to your house anymore" she said.

" I know, How is everything going?" i asked.

"Mrs. Crazy ass is always yelling at me telling me i need to help out more around the house" she explained, "I already have a job, i clean and cook dinner everynight"

"Well have you talked to your social worker yet? you know, about your dad?" i asked.

"Yeah she said they havent found him yet but i dont even think they are looking".

"They must be looking Karen wouldnt just let them slack off" i said.

Lylas mother died when she was 7 years old and she has been in foster care ever since. She recently learned that her father is alive and she has been looking for him for a couple of months now. Her foster mother, Mrs Gavin is the worst. She treats Lyla like shit. Karen, Lylas social worker, has been wanting to adopt lyla but her job wont allow her. I feel like i let lyla down by moving. I left her knowing she needed me.

"Thats true, but shes looking into getting me into a new foster home so she isnt really as involved as she normally would be. Anyways i have to go to work in a few minutes and i dont want to be late and get my ass handed to me. Talk to you later?" she said.

"Yeah, Love ya strawberry shortcake" i said.

"Love ya too" she said laughing.

I felt much better after talking to lyla. She brings me back down to reality.

I climb into my bed and laid my head on my pillow. It was still went from my tears. My phone rang and i looked at the caller id. I didnt recognize the number. I answered the phone.

"Hello?" i said.

"Hey it logan" he said.

"Wow, Cant you just leave me alone?" i said.

"Lena , Im sor-" . I hung up the phone before he could finish. I didnt want to hear his apology. I deserved to be mad.

My phone rang again and i sent it to voicemail.

As i drifted off to sleep the last thought that popped into my head was the fact that i would have to take the bus tomorrow to school.

## Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

I sighed, and my world went black as i fell asleep.

## Chapter 8

\*my internet isnt hooked up yet so im doing this chapter from my phone\* -enjoy :) Chapter 8: "Na na !" I woke up to bryce yelling, " its twime for school!". "Im awake!" I yelled. I got up went to the bathroom and started my morning routine. When I finished I went into my closet. I put on my uniform consisting of a navy blue vest, red ruffled skirt, red knee highs and my black UGGs. I threw on my blazer and went downstairs. My mom and bryce had already left. I took out a bottle of orange juice from the fridge and put some bread in the toaster. When it was finished I sat down at the table and spread some jam on it. My phone rang. I looked at the caller id and it was logan. I contemplated ignoring the call but decided to answer it. "Hello?" I said annoyed. "Hey" Logan said, "do you still need a ride to school?"he asked. "No" I said coldly. "How will you get to school?" He asked. "Same way I used to before I became friends with you" I said, "why do you care anyways?" I asked. " Listen, Im sorry. I didnt mean to say what I said. I was just, I dont know, im sorry". "Im still mad at the fact that you called me a slut logan" I said. "i didnt mean to say it like that" he said. "it was implied" I said. " well I didnt mean to imply it, the thought of- nevermind" he said. "well , I have to catch the bus so bye" I said. "you dont want a ride?" he asked. "No, I accept your apology but I dont want to ride to school with you today. Ok?"i said. "Alright" he said. I hung up the phone. I was still kind've mad at logan but part of me was happy we sort of made up. I left my house and went to the bus stop. I was waiting for the bus when a silver BMW stopped in front of me. The window rolled down and I saw that it was Nelson. "Hey", "need a ride?" He asked. I thought about it. "yeah" I said. I got into the car and we sped off. "Dont you get a ride with logan in the morning?" He asked. "Yeah, I usually did. But we got into an arguement so I was taking the bus." .i explained. "Oh, was the fight about you kissing me?" He asked and chuckled a bit. "In a way, besides it wasnt a big deal" I said. "i know thats just how you thank people when you are a little drunk" he said laughing. "i wasnt drunk!" I said defending myself. "So if you werent drunk then why did you kiss me? You like me or something?" He asked jokingly. "No! I was just a little tipsy, thats all" I said, " and I was thanking you for talking to me at the party". He smiled. " No problem". We pulled into the school parking, I saw logan and tori get out of logans car. Logan looked at me and gave me a slight smile but then he noticed nelson and his expression change. He looked mad but in a confused way. "Hey Materson!" Nelson yelled. Logan waved and walked away. "Whats his problem?" Nelson asked. I shrugged and we headed into school. Nelson went to go find his friends. He told me to meet at his car if I needed a ride home. Just then juliana ran up to me. "Hey Lena!" She exclaimed. " hows it goiMifine, how are YOU?" I asked, " last time I saw you , you were drunk as shit" I said laughing. "I know!", "i woke up with the biggest hangover" she said. "Thats why I dont drink" I said. "Yeah whatever" she said pushing me playfully. "so whats going on with you and nelson?" she asked. "nothing, why?" I asked. "Tori is telling everyone that you guys would make the cutest couple, besides her and logan" she explained," and people saw you guys ride to school together". "That doesn't mean we are dating " I said, " we are just friends". "Thats not what I heard" , " I heard that you were going on a date with him tonight" she said. "NO IM NOT!" I practically yelled. I was getting angry because rumors were going around about me already and I've only been here three weeks. "Oh well then I don't know what tori is talking about" she said. " well its whatever as long as she doesnt get out of hand." I said

Girl Meets Boy .... So Cliche

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2013-05-26 03:51:47