

A New Paradise

By : MIzzMac

Kedzie Paradise is a nobody. She isn't pretty, fabulous and have nice hair like her older brother and younger sister. She is a regular non-existing 17 year old girl. That is until she meets Pierce, a strange emo-like boy who seems to know everything she is thinking and feeling. Dangerous things happen to her when he is around. Mysterious car accidents and an old family secret that has been hidden for years. Part of chapter 3 Kiss of Death.

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/MIzzMac

Copyright © MIzzMac, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Table of Contents

Loserville

Kiss of Death

Chapter 1: Loserville

The first thing you should know about me is that my life sucks. I'm not glamorous, popular and I don't know about fashion. I'm definitely not pretty. I'm just a nobody. Someone you walk past without a second glance. It's always been like this. It was worse in junior high. I'm a junior in high school and it's no better. I mean I wasn't bullied just not noticed. No matter what I did or how I did it no one accepted me. Except my best friend and only friend Breann. She isn't as big of a loser as I am. People know her but she chooses to ignore that. She always says too much attention takes up too much time. I wish I could believe that. My ten-year-old sister pokes her head in my door.

"Mom is waiting" She said. Her voice sounds like bells. Not the Christmas kind that makes you smile but the annoying ones that just won't shut up. I groan and lay on my side facing my window. "Want me to get Cupcake?" She said. Our dog we had since I was 9 barks when she hears her name.

"Get our Skylar. I'm coming" I said. She closed the door mumbling something under her breath. I hear her tiny footsteps go down the stairs. I hate mornings. I hate school even more. I get up anyway seeing no way around it. I throw on an oversized t-shirt that covers up whatever figure I have. It looks like I have no breasts but I see nothing happy about being a 34c. It just causes back problems. I put on some sweats and my worn-out sneakers. I pretty much dress like that every day. The only time I don't are at family weddings or reunions. My mom bought me a shitload of dresses last summer. I don't like my legs so they are collecting dust in my closet. One time she made me wear one when I was 8 years old. I purposely ate the messiest chili dog and ruined the dress. Then I rolled around in mud. She never tried to force me again. For a last touch up I put my hair in a ponytail. It's a curly mess but my brown hair goes down my back stopping a few inches above my waist. I never wanted to cut it. Skylar is the lucky one who got the good genes. Her hair is straight, silky and a lighter brown with a tint of red. My older brother Leon has jet black hair. Yep he's a lucky one too. My phone rings and I know it's Breann. No one else texts me or even has my number.

Hurry up Ked!

I text her back saying ***Coming! No Rush..*** I run downstairs my ponytail hitting my face. My hand is on the knob until I hear another bell ringing voice behind me. I see where Skylar gets it from. A living prodigy.

"You haven't eaten" My mom said. She knows I don't eat breakfast. Me and Breann sometimes might pick up something. It's just a trick to talk to me but my mom hates me. It's her mistake. "No thanks. I'll buy something." I said leaving before the conversation last any longer. As usual Breann looks beautiful though I can't see her outfit through the car. She got it for her 17th birthday last year. Her long hair blonde hair is full of loose curls that look like bouncy swirls. It's not all messy like mine. She could be popular without trying. Truth is I don't know why she hangs around me. I'm just waiting until she realizes that and becomes a popular.

"Hey girlie" She said when I got in the car. She was wearing black tights, a blackish pinkish skirt and her favorite hot pink shirt that comes off one of her shoulders. She could be a model. I smiled. "Hey B" She started the car and very slowly went forward. She's very careful when she drives. "So guess what?" Breann said. "You found a way to make me disappear" I said in an emotionless tone. She smacked her lips. "No come on Ked don't say that. Zack wants to hang out." She giggled. B had a crush on him since sophomore year. He likes her too. I heard him tell one of his guy friends.

"That's good news" I try to sound happy. "I know. I didn't see it coming. He just walked up to me and said it. So we have a date Saturday. Plus I heard Xavier and Stella broke up." Her eyebrows went up. My cheeks turned red. "Not that I care" I said. "Oh you so do care. Maybe me and you can do a double date. I've always wanted to try that." I shook my head. "I don't think so. He'll just throw up"

A New Paradise

"Come on Kedziecat. All you have to do is dress more pretty and fix your hair." She pulled a tangled curl. "Not even if the world was ending" She signed knowing she couldn't get through to me. She talked about Zack, the dimple on his left cheek, how cute he is when he spaces ot and how his freckle look like heart. Yeah she practically studied him. Usually I listened but today didnt feel right. i couldnt help but feel like things were going to change soon enough. I mean could Xavier really be single? I had a crush on him sice 7th grade. It would never work. He was a popular and Im not.

Chapter 3: Kiss of Death

As I'm crossing the street I see bright lights down the road. They are moving really fast. I walk faster thinking they won't have time to hit me. I lift of my right leg but my feet won't move. It's like I'm literally stuck to the ground. I start to panic as I grab my legs to pull them but they won't budge. The lights are getting closer and I realize that it sounds like a motorcycle. Is that Pierce? I keep wiggling but I'm not going anywhere. I scream for help from anybody. It's still me and the motorcycle that is going to run me down. I can't die like this. I mean who dies like this anyway!

I close my eyes seeing no way out of this. I hear it come closer and I open one of my eyes and scream when it finally hits me. I know I'm dead. I can feel myself leave this earth. Someone touches my shoulder. It must be God welcoming me to heaven right? I slowly open both my eyes but its Pierce standing there in front of me with a big grin on his face. I look down and I'm still standing in the middle of the road. I move my foot around seeing it is no longer attached to the ground. What the hell is happening to me?

"What you should be asking is why are you in the middle of the road?" His eyebrows went up. I backed up scared he would grip my shoulder. I think he can only do his mind trick when he's touching me. I want to test that theory but the thought of his warm hands on me made me heated. I open my mouth then closed it. I want to yell and scream at him but I have to play it cool. I took a deep breath. Do what B said I thought.

"Why are you here?" I asked calmly though my heart is beating like a jackrabbit. He shrugged. " It was nice outside so I thought I walk around and...."

"Your a liar" I cut him off. " You followed me didn't you?" I put my hands in the air knowing he won't answer my question. He never does.

"Don't you know what leave me alone means?! God everytime you come around I get-" I paused cause he was right in my face. His hand was on my waist and the other around my neck. His body was pressed on mine. It felt so amazing to be this close to him smelling that minty fresh smell Im used to.

"I what? Get your blood rushing and your mind racing. Don't deny that you want me Kedzie" He grinned fingering a lock of my hair. I can't think this close to him . My mind is scattered all over the place but it seems to focus on him.

" I don't know what your talking about?" I managed to say. "Don't you?" He said. It grew quiet for a minute. If he's going to kiss me I wish he do it already. I can't take this teasing or whatever it is he's doing to me. Then maybe I can figure out if these feelings for him is true or that he does this mind trick to mess with my head.

" Im not trying to tease you" Is the last thing he said before his lips were on mine.

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-11-28 18:52:32