It was puppy Love

By : mohsina alam

Melissa Jones has done it. You may think it's cliche, every films storyline, but she really has fallen for her best friend. She is almost certain that Ryan likes her too, but when he introduces her to his new girlfriend, is everything ruined? Or will it turn out to be just like every other film, where Ryan will fall for Melissa? I mean anything could happen...

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A new beginning:

"Melissa! Get up, breakfast is on the table," I hear my mother call. I peer up out of my duvet to see the clock just past 10:00 AM.

"Coming," I reply. I stumble lazily out of my bed and over to the window. I pull apart the curtains to a bright stream of sunshine plastering against my window; Not what you want to see straight out of bed. I open the window a little bit, to let the cool August breeze float into my room. Summer is my all-time favourite season of the year, no school, you can go to the beach everyday and everyone just seems to be happier.

I wash, brush my hair and change clothes quickly and then pad downstairs. "Morning honey," my mum smiles

"Morning," I reply, "Whats for breakfast?"

"Pancakes!"Squeals my 5-year old sister, Scarlette. I sit down at the breakfast table, across from my 19-year old brother Jack. Since you practically know my family now my whole family know, I might as well tell you that my dad, Nate, doesn't live with us anymore. Him and my mum split up a while back, but I still see him quite often. "Jack, can you drive me into town later?" I ask him

"Yeah sure," He replies, "Do you want me to pick up Emily on the way too?" He asks. Emily is my BEST friend. Friend doesn't justify it actually, we're more like sisters. "Yes please," I smile.

"Oh, Melissa, can you take the dog for a walk first please?" My mum asks, frantically searching around the kitchen for her car keys, " I would take her out but I've got work early today."

"It's fine," I say to her, handing her the keys that were under the table all that time.

"Thankyou Mel," She smiles "I'll be back by 1.00. Jack, make sure Scarlette's cleaned up her room and wash the dishes please!"

Finally, my mum had left the house and I had attached my new puppy Skylar to her leash. I had gotten my Gorgeous border-collie as a birthday gift from my dad and I absolutely loved her. Me and Skylar skip down the path, enjoying the beautiful weather. I walk past all of my neighbours houses, we live on quite a quiet and small road, none of the neighbours ever seem to leave their houses;but on the rare occasion, you'll see someone come out to do a bit of gardening or whatever. At the end of the road, I see a moving van parked outside Miss Colchesters house. Funny, she never told us she was moving. I see a woman and a man come out of the house, obviously the new owners. The woman looks about my mums age, Dressed prettily in a floaty blue dress and strappy sandals; the man steps out from behind the woman, clearly they're a couple, hopefully with somekids my age. I realize how weird it must look, me just staring at their house, so I start to walk again; leading Skylar to the park.

The park is crowded with little shrieking kids, excited that school is over. They're running around everywhere! Over by the lake you can see old couples taking a walk and Just in the far corner you can see a few emo teenagers, dressed in all black and exchanging either ciggarettes or alcohol; possibly worse.

I walk a little bit up the hill and sit on the warm grass.My puppy looks depressed; clearly she wants to be let of her leash but I didn't really want to let her go. After all, she was new to me and we hadn't really trained her properly. But what the hell, It's not like she was going to run away from me. Or so I thought.

"Skylar!" I yelled after her; she ran like a shot, it was pretty hard to keep up with her. She ran all the way to the swingboat section and then I lost sight of where she was. I was getting seriously worried, had I really lost my dog after having her for 2 weeks? I continue to run, not really caring what I look like. I turn around the steps, going near to the bridge, no-one really came to this part of the park because it was quiet and weird.

I walk around a bit; it's actually really nice. The tree's are tall, the waters clear and it is undeniably peaceful. Then I see Skylar at the other side of the pond, being stroked by some guy. He picks her up and looks around before he spots me.

"Is she your's?" He asks, smiling. I nod

"Um, yeah. She is my puppy," I reply. He starts to walk around the pond, coming over to my side. He is good-looking, I've never seen him around before and it's not exactly like my town is the biggest. Everyone knows everyone here. He must be new.

"Here you go," he says, handing me my puppy.

"Thankyou so much," I babble, "I was really scared I had lost her."

"No problem," he says, shrugging. There's a silence then and I'm guessing he didn't want to speak to me anymore, so I smiled and then turned around, ready to go home.

"Hey, wait," I hear him say behind me. I turn around again

"Yes?" I ask. He kind of stands there uncomfortably, looking like he's not really sure what to do.

"Urm... I'm new here," he starts "And I was wondering if you'd maybe be so kind as to come get a coffee with me? I could really do with a friend." I smile, of course I was going to say yes.

"Ok," I reply, keeping my calm. His green eyes light up and the corners of his mouth flick upwards into a smile.

"I didn't get your name though," he says.

"Oh I'm Melissa," I say, " And you are?" I ask

"I'm Ryan," He replys. "Ryan Matthews."

A/N: Hope you enjoyed! Comments would be much appreciated xx :)

Chapter 2: Coffee at Nina's

It was puppy Love: Chapter 2

Coffee at Nina's

"So, erm, when did you move here?" I ask Ryan, trying to keep the conversation going.

"Yesterday night," he explains, "The moving van came today though." I think back to this morning, at the end of my road. The new couple. Come to think of it, they actually look like they could be Ryans parents.

"By any chance, are you moving on to Sea-Spray Avenue," I ask, curiously.

"Yeah!" He says, "How did you know?"

"I live down there. I saw a moving van outside your new house."

"Oh. Cool."

We step into The near-enough to empty Coffee shop. It's called Nina's, after its manager. The coffee shop has been up for years, way before I was born. I think back in those days, they used to sell milkshakes. All the teenagers used to hang out there, including my parents. Everyone used to be happy and vibrant back then; now the shop is just the local 'hipsters' place to hang out, or old ladies in the middle of the day, when they want a cute place to drink a hot cup of tea.

"Hey Nina," I say, seeing the tired manager sitting at the front counter.

"Hello Melissa," She smiles, "And who is your friend?"

"This is Ryan," I say, "He just moved here, from...urm,"

"Chelsea," He finishes.

"Right," I whisper, going slightly pink. Nina looks at me, then smiles. She can probably tell that I think Ryan is hot, It's not like I'm being completely subtle. I hoped he wouldn't think I was just weird though. "Well your bound to like it here, Ryan," Nina says, "It's a beautiful place to live and I can see you've already made a friend. Melissa is one of the nicest girls I've ever met."

"Nina!" I say, blushing violently. She just laughs and then Ryan chuckles a little bit. It was a really cute laugh.

-1 Hour Later-

Oh, I need to take this," I say, standing up, "I'll be back in a minute." I walk over to the window, and answer the Jacks call.

"Hello?"

"Melissa! Where the hell are you?!" He almost-screams. Whoops. I guess in all the excitement of meeting Ryan, I forgot to tell my brother that I'd be home a lot later. "Um, I'm with a friend, Jack. Sorry, I forgot to tell you."

He sighs with relief, "It's fine. I was just worried that's all. Come home soon."

"Ok," I say, "See you later."

"Bye."

Ihang up and walk back to the table. "Who was that?" Ryan asks inquisitively.

"Just my brother," I say, "I need to be home soon."

"Oh well we might as well go now then.I can walk you home, considering you live down the road from me."

"Thanks," I smile. We pay at the counter for our coffee and head outside. Skylar walks ahead of us, shaking her head like a little diva.

"Skylar is so cute," Ryan smiles, "I wish I had a puppy."

"Don't be fooled! Puppys aren't all perfect. The cleaning, barking and scratches are not exactly the most fun thing in the world."

"I guess it's worth it though."

We keep talking and laughing all the way home. When we turn the corner onto our street, Ryans parents are still outside, taking their belongings inside.

"Hey Ryan.Did you have a good time exploringThe town?" Ryans mum says.

"Yeah, I really like it here," he says smiling.

"And who is that?" Ryans dad says happily, pointing towards me.

"This is Melissa," Ryan says, looking at me, "I met her in the park and then we went and got some coffee."

"That's nice. Hi Melissa, I'm Joanne," Ryans mum says, "And that's my husband Tom."

"Nice to meet you all," I say, baring a small grin, "Um, Ryan, I really have to go now, but I'll see you soon, Ok?"

He does that cute little half-smirk that boys tend to do then. "Ok," He echoes, "Bye!"

I look over my shoulder. "Bye!"

Today has been a good day. I've made a new friend and it was all because of Skylar. I smile and laugh a little, looking down at my beautiful puppy. "Thanks," I whisper to her, "If only you knew what you've done!"

A/N: Hope you like it! Sorry this chapter has been so short, but I was a bit stuck for ideas. And sorry it was mostly speech, they'll be a lot more description to come!

Chapter 3: Fresh new school year

It was Puppy Love

Chapter 2- Fresh New School Year

-1 Year later-

I smoothed down my pastel-blue dress and checked my hair tied neatly in a bun once again. It was the first day back at school, and I hadn't seen people all summer, I wanted to make a sort of...come-back?

"Bye mum!" I yelled out of the door.

"Bye baby," I heard back, "Have a good day at school!" I shut the door and started walking towards Ryan's house. I had seen Ryan over the summer, but not for the past 3 weeks. Me and him were absoulute BEST friends now, along with my best friend Emily, and his other best friend Cameron. We were a little group. It was cool. We were one of the only schools in the U.K to be able to wear what we want, so it was always cool to go back to school, and see who's style had changed and what not.

I walked up Ryan's driveway and knocked on his door. Sarah, his mum, opened it and beamed at me. "You look lovely today Melissa. Did you do something with your hair?"

I laughed, "Thank you Sarah," I smiled, "And yeah, I got it layered and partly high-lighted."

"Well it looks very nice," She said, smiling. And then she remembered what I was here for. "Oh! Ryan, Melissa's at the door!" I heard Ryan run from his attic-room, "Coming mum!" He replied, and then I saw him leap from the stairs.

"Ryan! Please, be more careful! One of these day's, you'll fall and break your neck, and it'll be no-ones fault but your own," Sarah scolded. "Please mum, I'll be fine! And see you later, bye love you!" He rushed before stepping outside and tugging on my arm to start walking. "Love you too!" Sarah yelled. I laughed, and Ryan looked embarassed. He ducked his head in shame, and started speed walking towards school. "Aw, Ryan, your mum's so cute," I laughed, catching up to him.

"Shut up," he laughed back, "So... I haven't seen you for a while."

"I know," I replied, "Where have you been hiding?!" He smiled at me, the bright sun and clear sky behind him, making it very scenic. "I haven't been hiding anywhere, I guess we've just been busy at different times. I missed you though." He replied. My whole body gleamed. It was little things like that, that made me love Ryan more. Oh god. Did I actually just say that?!

"I missed you too," I say, "Can you believe that we're starting our final year of high school today?"

"Oh how time flies," Ryan replied, "Hopefully this year is as good as last year, probably wont be, as we'll have loads of revision and stuff." I groaned at the thought. He laughed, "Don't worry, I'll help you get through it! Remeber last year, I made those little flash- card things for you? I'll come up with a little idea like that to help you again," Ryan finished. I thought a little bit, "Thanks," I replied, "They really helped!"

We turned the corner, onto Lake-Field High. We could see the shiny new Year 7's, all excited, moody year 11s, not happy to be back at school, year 9s who thought they were all 'tough' and 'hard' because they were

smoking cigarettes, nearly coughing to death in the process. We walked straight in through the entrance, to be greeted by Lily Mcglough."Hi guys!" She exclaimed, "I haven't seen either of you in so long!"

"Hi Lily," I replied smiling, "How was your summer?" Lily and me had been friends for years, not really close friends, but friends all the same. Anyway, she babbled on about her amazing trip to Spain and Ryan and me got a few words in to. "So nice to see you again," I said, "But I actually have to get going to get my new timetable from form."

"Ok, see you both later," she beamed, "We'll catch up soon, ok Melissa?"

"Of course," I replied. Before heading into a corrider to my form room.

"I need to go get my timetable, Mel," Ryan said, "But I'll see you and Emily and Cameron at break."

"Ok," I smiled, "See you later." He waved goodbye and then he was gone. I went into room D07 and saw my form tutor, Miss Hopkins. "Hi miss!" I exclaimed. She turned her head towards the door and gave me a huge grin.

"Hi love," She smiled, "Are you here for your timetable?" I nodded, before entering the room. She searched around her desk, before pulling out a piece of slightly-crumpled paper. "Here you go, Mel."

"Thanks miss," I replied, before walking out. I scanned the timetable, noticing that my first lesson was art. I headed up to the art studio on the top floor, smiling and saying hi to a few people along the way. When I got into the room, I was greeted by a massive hug from Cameron. "Melissa! I missed you, how have you been?"

"I've been great!" I laughed, hugging back.

"So, the last time I saw you was at Sarah Hoflins summer garden party," He said, "You know, the time when you were going to..."

"Shut up Cameron!" I said, looking around to see that no-one had heard. We sat down in our seats and then he started talking again. "You have to tell him at some point," Cameron continued, "You can't go your whole life without telling Ryan how you feel." I sighed. I knew he was right, but If I told Ryan I liked him, it could ruin our whole friendship, and that was the last thing I wanted to happen. "I will," I said confidently, "At some point this year."

Cameron looked at me and sighed, then half-giggled. "Of course you will," He said, "Because if you don't, I will."

At break, when art and Math was over, me and Ryan headed to our usual table, to see Cameron and Emily already there. When Emily spotted me, she leaped up and engulfed me in another hug. "Mel!" She shrieked, " I missed you!"

"I missed you too Em!" I laughed, "But we saw each other 3 days ago!!" She laughed and then we all sat down, bringing out our contribution to the group snack. I always brought the cookies, Emily the skittles, Ryan the juice and Cameron the strawberries. "Mmm," Ryan said "I have missed our group snacks!" we all agreed and started sharing the food, when Emily remebered something. "Guys, y'know Tanisha, the new-ish girl?"

"Yeah?" We all muttered.

"She's having a back-to school party on Saturday, and she's invited me and told me to tell you guys you are all invited too."

"Cool," Cameron commented. "My social life has dissolved recently, it seems no-one is inviting me to anything."

"Haha, that's because you're a loser," Emily laughed.

"That's why you guys hang out with me, I suppose?" He said sarcastically.

"You're a bit of a tag-along, Cameron." Ryan stated, "I mean, no-one really asked you to hang out with us," He laughed. Me and Emily smiled and Cameron pulled a pouty face. "You guys are so harsh, Cameron is my favourite," I smiled.

"Thank you Mel!" He exclaimed. We carried on talking about pointless stupid things, until the bell went for period 3.

It was English, and I was alone in that, seeing as I was in AP English, and the others were in the lower set. I waved goodbye to them and made my way to the english corridor.

I knew what I had said to Cameron was true. I WAS going to tell Ryan, I liked him, whether it killed me or not. I HAD to make him know how I felt. And this was my last year. It was going to be my year. My turn to have everything go in the right way, finally.

Chapter 4: Party time

It was Puppy Love: Chapter 4

Party Time!

"Is this alright?" I asked Emily, later on, when we were at my house.

"Um, maybe not, Mel," She laughed, "Green sparkles might be a bit *too* different!" I groaned. We had been searching my wardrobe for the past half-hour, trying to find something for me to wear to Tanisha's party. It was failing miserably. "I just want to stand out a bit," I protested, "Y'know, so I'm noticed more."

"By Ryan, you mean," She jeered, "Melissa, please tell me you're going to tell him, at some point." I nodded, and laughed at her worried face, "Of course I will, I just need to find the perfect moment." I said, putting away the green sparkly dress. She sighed, "You don't need a perfect moment. You just need to take the moment and make it perfect."

"Where'd you get that from, Tumblr?!" I laughed, "But very true Em. Anyway what am I going to wear?!" She rooted around a draw for a second and then ran over to my wardrobe. "What about this?" She asked. She held up a 80s-inspired black skater skirt, with a little white lace crop top, a crochet belt to wrap around my waist and then some cute gladiator-sandals.

"Perfect," I smiled, "So what are you wearing?"

-3 Days Later-

I heard a knock at the door, followed by the hollering of my mother telling me Ryan was here, and then Skylar started barking. Seriously. Our house was a mad one. "Coming mum!" I yelled, slicking on a quick coat of eyeliner and then applicating some fake eyelashes in the speed of light. I grabbed my bag and then went downstairs. Ryan was in my kitchen, talking to my little sister, sipping some coke. He turned around when I came in and smiled at my appearance. He himself looked very nice, in a casual Ramones tee, a checkered top layered over and then some blue skinny jeans.

"Hi," I said, "Sorry I was so long."

"It's no problem, Scarlette here was just telling me about her school play on Tuesday," He smiled. My little sister grinned, and turned to Ryan, "Ryan, will you come and watch, with mum and Mel?" She asked.

"I'd be honoured too, if that's alright?" Ryan answered. My mum smiled at his sweetness, before I went out in the hall to get my shoes. When I came back, they were all making plans about the play, saying that Emily and Cameron had to come too. Finally, when they had finished, me and Ryan decided to get going for the party. "Don't be too late now honey," my mum said, "Your curfew's 11. Any minute later, and you'll be grounded, understood?"

"Yes mum," I muttered

"Good. Have fun then, you crazy kids!" She laughed, before shutting the door. We started walking towards the bus stop, that was around the corner. "Y'know, I don't even think I've said more than 10 words to Tanisha," Ryan laughed.

"She's in my chemistry class. She's really pretty, super nice too," I said, "I don't really speak to her much though. Her and Emily are quite good friends though." We got onto the bus and it drove over to Burgess Hill, where Tanisha lived. It was one of the nicest parts of the small town, really quiet and serene. All the gardens had neatly-cut hedges and the doors were adorned with flower garlands. When we arrived at her door, it was already open, so we just went in. It was absolutely manic. There were shoes everywere, cups with what looked like punch but was probably something else scattered around, and the sound of Marilyn Manson blaring away in the garden. "Woah," Ryan said, carefully walking past all the spillages, "Looks like things got heavy fast." I laughed.

"D'you know half the people here?" I whispered. He looked around to see unfamiliar faces, sitting on the sofa, dancing, laughing. "They must be her friends from her old school," He replied, "C'mon. Everyone we know is probably outside."

We went outside and Tanisha looked over. She smiled and then came over to us. "Hi guys! So glad you could make it!" She babbled. I smiled, "No problem."

"Well, I hope you have a good time, drinks and food are over there, enjoy yourself!" She said, before walking back over to her friends. Me and Ryan then saw Emily and Cameron, eating food, so we walked over to them.

"Hey guys!" Cameron exclaimed, "You have to try this quiche, it's amazing." Emily smiled at me, and handed me a piece of cake. I took a bite, and it was amazing. I don't know where she got it from, but I'd have to hit up Tanisha for details at some point. "Will you come to the bathroom with me, Mel?" Emily asked. I ate the last bite and then nodded.

We headed inside, walking upstairs. There was a girl, mascara all down her face, hair messed up and one shoe off sitting on the top of the stairs, crying softly. "Are you alright?" I asked sitting down next to her. She looked up at me, slightly confused, "Do I know you?" She asked, rubbing her eyes.

"I don't think so. I'm Melissa. Why are you crying?" I asked, Emily handing her a tissue. She gingerly took it, and wiped her eyes and nose. "Thank you. I'm Victoria, Your probably from Tanisha's new school right? I'm one of her friends, from her old school." She said, breathing out a little air.

"Come-on honey, let's get you fixed up, and then you can tell us what's up," Emily soothed. She laughed, and then smiled. We got up and headed into the bathroom. "God, I look a mess," Victoria muttered, before brushing out her hair, washing her face and then applying mascara and lipstick again. Emily checked herself in the mirror, smoothing her hair down. I breathed out, the air in the room stale and suffocating. "So," I began, "What's the problem?" She sighed, fidgeting with her fingers and playing with her hair. "Me, my friend Anna and my boyfriend Matt all came to this party together. I lost Matt in the crowd, but didn't worry too much. Me and Anna had a nice time together, but then I decided to go look for him. And when I found him..." She breathed in, "He was kissing some other girl." She mumbled.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" Me and Emily both said, going over to give her a hug.

"He clearly doesn't deserve you," I said.

"If he's going to act like a twat, you should move on," Emily chimed in.

She sighed, and we all broke apart. "It's just...It's hard y'know? I mean, I loved him. It's not going to be easy just to get over him." Me and Emily both looked at each other. "But you know what? This is a party! I'm not going to let that get me down. It's a start of a new school year, I can meet new people. Starting with you two," She smiled.

"That's the spirit!" Emily laughed, "Now let's go downstairs, show everyone that you don't need Matt." So we went downstairs, a lot of people coming inside as it had gotten cold. "Looks like the party's only just begun," Victoria smirked. I laughed, and pulled her and Emily to the dance floor. We all giggled, and started to dance like lunatics. And as the clock hit 8:30, it was clear there was a lot more to come.

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