

2o Minutes

2o Minutes

By : roxykate

Roxy has been the fully convinced that she has been saying "yes" to the wrong guys; she's afraid of getting hurt. But Ty is just someone she isn't really sure of.



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/roxykate

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

20 Minutes

Table of Contents

20 Minutes Chapter 1

20 Minutes : Chapter 1

"Hey, you on your break yet?"

"Hold on, I just gotta serve these last two people."

"Alrighty, then."

"Why are we in such a rush, again?"

"Because Roxy, you obviously aren't over Mike. So, we're going to go man-hunting." says Laura, with a smile.

"Laura, what if I don't want to?" Roxy pours the last drink for the lady, takes off her apron, and turns back to Roxy.

"Then, you're just going to go around and make friends. With boys." Laura says clearly. Roxy goes around the club. She spots a guy who is quite lonely, like he was lost. Roxy decided to approach him.

"Hey! I'm Roxy. Nice to meet you." Roxy holds out her hand for a shake.

"Oh. Hey, I'm Ty." He shakes her hand with no hesitation.

"So, why are you here?" Roxy sits next to him.

"For the hell of it."

"For a guy who came for the hell of it, doesn't seem like he's getting anything out of it." Roxy says with a smile. Ty realizes her smile; her warm, inviting, beautiful smile. He tried not to stare too long. So he just lets out a small laugh.

"How do you like this club, so far?" says Ty.

"It's alright. I kinda expected more people to be here, it isn't as crowded tonight as the other nights."

"Oh cool. You wanna grind?"

"That isn't something people usually say when they first meet." Roxy looks at him with a "creeped" out face.

"Grind as in eat." Ty lets out a laugh.

"You're such an idiot!" Roxy smiles. "Yeah, though. My treat."

"Are you sure you want to treat?"

"Yeah, it's fine. I work here anyways." Roxy reassures him. They both get up and head to the kiosk.

"So, what would you like, sir?" Roxy smiles.

"Just a burger."

20 Minutes

"So, who are you here with?" Roxy grabs a slice of patty, and places it on the grill.

"Nobody. No one wanted to come with me, so I came alone." Ty answers.

"What? So no special lady in mind?"

"Nope." He says with no hesitation.

"That's ridiculous!" she says, grabbing some buns.

"How is that ridiculous?" he says with a smile.

"Well, for starters, you have quite an attractive smile there and you're good looking. I mean, I barely know you, but you also seem very nice." Roxy says while placing the patty on the bun. "Any condiments?"

"You really think that? And ketchup, please."

"Yeah. It's one of the reasons why I approached you. That and because you seemed like you needed some company." Roxy continues, "Would you like a drink?"

"Yeah, well thanks. And fruit punch, please."

"No alcohol?" She says while grabbing a cup.

"Nope, not tonight." Ty says with a smile.

"Well, you're quite interesting. Seriously though, no girlfriend? At all? Not even a friend with benefits?" Roxy hands him his burger and drink.

"Nope. Nothing." Ty takes a bite out of his burger.

"I am going to take you lady-hunting, my friend!" Roxy says excitedly.

"What? Naaah..."

"Whatever, you know you want to. Hurry up and finish your food, Ty." Ty smiles at her.

When he finishes his food, Roxy then grabs his hand and takes him around the club.

"Whoa. Are you sure this is a great idea?" Ty questions her.

"Yeah, no worries. Do you trust me?" Roxy says as if they're going down on the Titanic. "Look me straight in the eyes, and tell me."

Ty looks her straight in her eyes. He got lost. His heart started to beat a little fast. He snaps back into reality, and with a smile he says, "I trust you."

Roxy smiles back and continues to drag him across the club, "Okay, where shall we start? Oh wait, what do you like in a girl?"

20 Minutes

"Oh, that's easy," Ty looks at her trying to spill the words out of his mouth, "A great smile, great personality, and who can take a joke... and who can joke around."

"Oooh, you're picky, aren't ya'?" Roxy smiles. "Where shall we start?"

Roxy drags him all the way by the DJ, "See that girl?" Roxy points at a girl with high-waisted shorts, a black tank, with hair put up in a bun, "That is Tasha. Every guy hits on her, yet she's a virgin. She has a very beautiful smile and a really sweet personality." Roxy looks at Ty, "But, she's a very serious person."

"Oh no. That's no good. Serious people scare me, sometimes." He says with shocked face.

"Alrighty, then." Roxy drags Ty to the other side of the club, next to a group of people. "You see that girl over there with a margarita in her hand? That's Maya. I've heard some guys say she's a keeper. She can joke around, and she has a model material smile." Roxy turns to Ty, "But, she can be a bit cocky and rude."

"Is she loose?" Ty asks.

"Yeah..."

"Next!" Ty and Roxy laughs. Roxy drags him to the bar, "Oh. You see her? The girl with the pink tube top? That's Chloe. She's very sweet, one of the sweetest person I've ever met. She can also joke around." Roxy turns to Ty, "She doesn't like to smile, though. Her smile isn't the greatest, honestly." Ty doesn't say a word. He wasn't very satisfied.

"Okay, Mr. Picky. Choose a girl, any girl. Your choice." Roxy says with a smile.

"Any girl?"

"Any girl."

"I choose... you." Ty smiles.

"What? Why?" Roxy couldn't help but smile.

"Because you have a beautiful smile. You're really sweet. All I need to find out is if you can take a joke."

"I guess you can say I could." Roxy says, fixing her hair.

"Do pick-up lines work on you?"

"I guess you could say that. I find them hilarious." Roxy and Ty have a little moment.

Ty gets closer, and repeats himself, "Well, I choose you."

"We just met like twenty minutes ago." Roxy looks him straight in the eyes.

"So? We could always get to know each other. That's how relationships start." Ty smiles. Roxy starts to smile like crazy, and before you know it, she starts to blush. She looks up and lands on his eyes.

"Whoa. You have brown eyes." Roxy says in amazement.

20 Minutes

Ty smiles, "Yeah, I do. Why?"

"I'm a sucker for brown eyes." Roxy smiles at the ground. Ty gets closer to her, "Wow."

"Yeah." Roxy looks away trying to avoid his eyes.

"Would you mind if I kissed you?" Ty guides her chin to have her look at him.

"What? I can't hear you. The mu-music is really loud!" Roxy says with a smile.

Ty didn't have a care for what she said, so he kissed her on the cheek. Roxy smiles.

"You know, you have a very beautiful smile." Ty looks at her. Roxy smiles and glances at her watch.

"Oh, I have to get back to my shift."

Ty panics a little, grabs her arm and says, "Wait, can I have your number?"

Roxy grabs a pen, grabs his hand and jots down her number.

"There ya' go." Roxy says with a smile, "Nice meeting you."

"Nice meeting you too."

Roxy walks away smiling at the ground. She really doesn't want to fall for him. She's not ready for it. Or is it because she's afraid of getting hurt? Maybe a little bit of both. But she just can't believe what just happened. She only wanted to make a friend, but maybe he'll be something more to her. Roxy realized she's sweating and her heart is beating like crazy.

"Hey, who was that guy you were with? He is *fine*." Laura says.

"Oh. Just some guy I met." Roxy smiles. Laura notices she's starting to blush.

"Oh, girl! You like him, don't you?" Laura nudges her with her elbow.

"No, I don't." Roxy says while putting on her apron, still blushing.

"Shut up, Rox. He kissed you on the cheek. That has got to mean something."

"I have no clue what you're talking about," Roxy glances at him; wow, he's already staring at her, "No biggie."

Laura takes a glance at Ty, "Hey, he's staring at you. ½ Rox, he's coming here!"

Roxy looks at her watch and says, "Oh, would you look at the time! My shift has ended." Roxy quickly walks out the kiosk.

"What the hell, Rox? You just got back from break, you bitch." Laura says with a smile.

"Um," Roxy quickly thinks of an explanation, "I can get off work any time I want to, whore." Roxy smiles back. Roxy quickly walks out the club.

20 Minutes

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-24 23:04:33