

Benner

By : amirah2496

Benner is a regular teenaged boy with regular teenage buy problems. he has a new stone cold fox of a neighbor and just finds news of his friend leaving him for New Zealand. Problems also arrive when thoughts of his father spring sending him on a rebellious streak



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Table of Contents

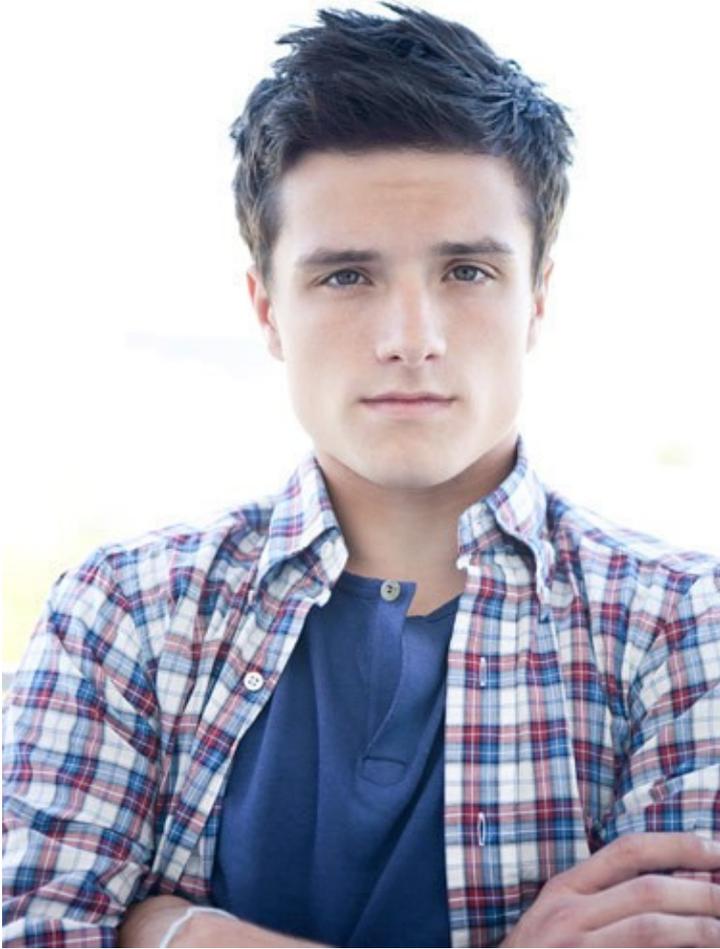
Benner Chapter 1

not even a day and i'm exhausted.

The Ferris Wheel

Benner

Benner : Chapter 1



Benner (ben)

Benner



Ivy

Benner



Ryan



Anna

The blistering sun beamed on my head for more the 4 hours now. I was sure to have sunburn. I would be suffering from third degree burns by the end of the day. My arm had been moving in the same direction in this duration of time. I could feel my shoulder cramp up as the wet brush blackened the surface.

My mother's shutters became endless. Coat after coat. Paint bucket after paint bucket. The black paint made its mark on my eyes making every other color vibrate in my brain. I was finally finished and I'd have to say it felt good to help my mom. It was Mother's Day and it was what she'd asked for. "Black shutters". "They made the white of the house pop" she said repeatedly. What I saw after I was done was a white house with black shutters. Nothing more.

I picked up the paint bucket and brush and was on my way back to the garage. An unusual object caught my eye, making me stop. A moving truck parked in the empty drive way across the street but, that wasn't what caught my eye. What caught my eye was luxurious figure that fled from the truck.

She slammed the door shut and looked back at the house crossing her arms. Her curly hair was planted on top of her head by a ponytail. Small coiling strands fell beautifully randomly. She brushed her bang off of her face and put her hands on her small hips. She looked back at me to see me standing in my muscle shirt drenched in sweat.

Benner

I wasn't too bad looking and I could bench 350. The bucket of paint and "paint brush" took away from my, "manliness." I pretended like I didn't see her and walked into the garage. I knew she knew I noticed her but noticing that I knew she noticed me would make seeing her again awkward for some reason.

I walked into the garage and opened the fridge grabbing a soda. I could hear small little thumping noises then the door slowly creaked open. A small beautiful head peeped out and smiled.

"Are you done Ben!" my little sister Annabelle asked. She opened the door up just so that her small body could slip through. She was holding a jump rope and smiled at me with her missing tooth. She was a piece of my puzzle. "Can I show you what I learned today!" she questioned me.

"What'd you learn Anna?" I asked her encouraging her to show me what she'd learned.

"One second." She said reassuring me of her beginning. She twirled the jump rope over her head and jumped over it once it came to her feet. Once again for another go round. She tried a third time and the rope flopped back down onto the top of her head. "Did you see me? Did you see me?"

"I did! Since you learned something new and mom is sleeping we're going to sneak away to go get ice cream... how do you like that?" I asked her. Her face lit up and she jumped for joy along with the jump rope.

"I'd like that!" I heard from behind us. I turned to see her. Her red lips molded perfectly into her smile. Her eyes were wide and grinned at me along with her marvelous lips. She began to walk closer to our house crossing the street, walking onto our land. Her long legs, her nice ass. My eyes wandered up, up past her belly button peeping out at me to her breast. They were perfectly dripped onto her chest into perfect circles.

She finally reached Anna and I and put her hand out to me. I shook her hand, slowly. Her energy went into me. She smiled at Anna and put her hand out to Anna. Anna giggled like she usually did when meeting strangers and inched closer to me grabbing my hand. She finally built up enough courage to shake the "strangers" hand.

"Ivy" she said. Her voice was raspy and rustled in my head.

"I'm Benner and this is Annabelle" Annabelle giggled again and moved closer to behind my leg.

"So, are we going to go get ice cream?" she asked staring up at me into my eyes. She continued with the excited expression on her face.

"Um, I have to clean up a little bit... I've been out here all day" she smiled and looked at the shutters "working" my mouth pushed out. She laughed looking back over at me. "If you want you can wait in- in the living room." she shook her head yes. I turned to the door Anna just made her way through and opened it all of the way letting Ivy walk through first. The three of us walked in past the kitchen into the living room. Ivy walked carefully on the light cream colored carpet in. Anna sat on the couch, her feet a long ways from meeting up with the floor. She picked up the remote turning on the TV. "I'll be right back. You can watch TV with Anna" Ivy smiled and sat in a chair. I walked out of the room walking until I could no longer be seen by the two.

After I knew I was clear I ran into my bed room. I began to strip down trying to take my shirt and pants off at the same time. I finally got the damp undershirt off and over my head throwing it to the other end of the room. I pulled my pants off nearly falling. I ran into my bathroom only in my underwear and turned on the shower. I quickly kicked my boxers off onto the bathroom floor and hopped into the shower, throwing my head back quickly running my finger through my hair. I grabbed the bottle of soap off of the shower caddy that waited

Benner

behind me. Pour some into my palm I slapped it onto my hair once again running my fingers through my hair. I grabbed the bar of soap cleaning myself with it then quickly rinsed my hair and my body.

I hopped out of the shower fast grabbing my deodorant and running into my room then, made my way to my dresser, quickly shuffling about. I finally found underwear packing myself away into them. Afterwards, I tended to my goals of finding a shirt. After excelling I pulled out a black shirt. I slipped it on over my head and grabbed a pair of folded up jeans from off of my bed. I hopped into them fast and rolled the deodorant on under my arms. I slipped my feet into my shoes. I was successful in my super fast "cleaning up".

I walked out of my room pulling my self together trying to quickly calm my heart down. Ivy looked up at me and I looked at her. Anna got up and ran back to the garage door. She opened the door for me and smiled.

"Ivy is really pretty Ben!" she yelled. Ivy laughed as she followed behind Anna and me. I reached the door and opened it for the two girls walking through it last. Grabbing keys from off of the hook beside the door and locking the door behind me. All three of us loaded into my black truck. Anna sat in the back and buckled her seat belt. She smiled at the two of us in the front seat. Ivy rolled her window down and kicked back to stick one foot out the window and put the other on the dashboard.

"So, how long have you lived here?" she asked as she looked over at me. She took out her ponytail and the coils fell to the sides of her face and onto, behind and in front of her shoulders.

"I've lived here for my whole life." I tried my hardest to keep my eyes on the road and not look over at her. "We haven't really had any good looking girls live on our street in a while." She smiled and looked back at Anna.

"Anna's beautiful!" she shouted. "Like a princess."

"Oh! I love princesses!" Anna yelled back at Ivy. She smiled into the mirror at me. Ivy was the light of both of our days.

"Why'd you move here?" I asked parking the car in the parking lot of the ice cream parlor. I got out of the car followed by the other two girls. I picked up Anna putting her on my back. Ivy tickled her making her giggle. We walked into the parlor. I sat Anna in a counter stool and spun her in a circle. She eventually made her way to my friend Ryan. He turned to Annabelle and smiled at her.

"What are you doing at the bar missy!" he asked her laughing.

"I want to get ice cream."

"I can't hear you" he teased her. He looked up at me and over at Ivy. "Who's this bro?" he said very much interested in Ivy.

"This is Ivy. She just moved in across the street." I announced. She sat next to Anna and swiveled in the seat looking at me.

"I'd like a milk shake with whip cream and a cherry on top" Ivy issued to Ryan. He leaned over the counter leaning in closer to her.

"How about I take you to the movies after this shift" he asked her. She looked over at me and giggled.

"I'm here with Benner." She replied to his request. My face became flushed as the two looked at me.

Benner

"I want a sundae!" Annabelle yelled pulling the attention away from me.

"Well that's completely fine. I'll just go see a movie with Annabelle" he joked

"No way Josi!½!" she giggled and kicked her small feet. My eyes made their way back to Ivy. I leaned onto the edge of the counter and looked at her.

"Can you get the milk shake and sundae?" I requested.

½!"So you two are a duo? In cahoots? Dating?" he asked confusingly. Moving away from the station we planted at. He walked back with the milk shake and sundae gently pushing them towards the girls. He handed Anna a piece of paper and three crayons. She picked one crayon up and started on a tree. Ivy helped her drawing a flower. "You know what Anna?" he said. She looked up at him dropping the crayon... "You just let her ruin your picture"

"No I didn't!" her small voice squeaked.

"You did" Ivy smiled and looked up at him "see look at that tree!" he pointed at the tree Anna had been working on "flawless! Now look at that stupid flower! Flowers aren't Green!"

"Well... when your crappy restaurant only gives you the three crappy colors their isn't much of a variety." She said and continued to color. I laughed at the two going back and forth.

"I am going to New Zealand. My dad just opened up another store there." He smiled quickly switching the subject. "I meant to tell you guys earlier but, I was sort of distracted by Mrs. Ivy here."

"Long" she added in. he looked at her confused.

"What?"

"Ivy Long... my name is Ivy long" he looked back over at me and a smile planted on his face.

"I'm leaving tonight." He smiled and Anna frowned at him.

"You're leaving!" Anna yelled she dropped the crayon "you can't leave on mother's day!"

"Yeah and you tell us all of this hours before you're leaving?" I yelled over Anna's whining.

"I always do that! And you know it!" he yelled at me. I picked up Anna. She held onto my shoulder. Anna put her head on my shoulder and small tears rolled down her face.

"Dude! Seriously you're going to leave? I thought we could hang out." He yelled at me. He took off his apron and hopped over the counter. I stormed out of the parlor with the two girls. I put Anna in the back seat and wiped her face as she cried. Ivy sat in the front seat putting on her seat belt. She slammed the door shut and looked back at Anna. Ryan walked outside to me. He grabbed my shoulder making me turn around to look at him. "Dude! Are you seriously that pissed?"

"Ryan! You are fucking shit up! I thought we were friends!" I screamed at the top of my lungs. "Fuck you." I said calm. He walked to Anna and bent down to lean inside of the car. I got into the front seat and gripped onto the steering wheel. He pulled his sleeve over his hand and wiped her face.

Benner

"I'm sorry Ann." She crossed her arms and turned her head "no! I'm really sorry. You might not understand how much I'm going to miss you guys."

"You were supposed to be my best friend" she said. Her soft voice hummed a song in the air.

"I am. I'll call you and I'll visit you and Ben and... Ivy." he told her wiping her eyes again. He looked up at me. "Let's go see a movie. I'll take you guys out."

"I'm really not in the mood... for anything right now." I told him and started up the car. Ryan was my best friend since Pre School. I was mad and sad at the same time... I know this sound sort of girly but I would rather us hang out then he just disappear. "Just follow me" he smiled and back out of the car. He shut the door and walked to his car. I started to drive being followed by Ryan. Ivy looked over at me.

"I think maybe you should drop me back off at home." She said quietly "I don't want to get in the way of any of this bonding"

"It's fine." I laughed. I tried to hide the fact that I was pissed now "since I'm going to be stuck with you I might as well embrace it" she laughed as we turned into a parking lot. Ryan stopped behind our car. He smiled and went straight for Anna's door. He helped her out of the car for a safe landing onto the gravel.

"What do you guys want to see?" he laughed.

"I want to see the one about the Princess." Ryan laughed and popped his trunk open.

"There isn't one about a princess today Anna" he grabbed a blanket and chairs.

"What are they about?" she squeaked. I looked up at the titles to find a good movie everyone would like. Anna mimicked me looking up at the sign. "Can we see that one!" she yelled enthusiastically pointing at the most appropriate movie playing. No one really cared what we were to watch because this was mostly for Anna anyway. I don't even remember what the movie was about. I just kept thinking of Ryan not being there anymore.½

please, let me know if you guys like it. i'd say its my best. this gets really unpredictable after a while. i hope you guys stay tuned and thanks so much for taking the time to read!

Chapter 2: not even a day and i'm exhausted.



Amelia



Franklin

Anna and I sat on the couch watching her girly princess cartoons like always. I could hear my mother scrambling all over the house, as she got ready for work. I ignored her half the time as she would shoo me away if I ever tried to help. Anna held a Barbie on her lap as if it was her child. Her feet dangled over the side of the couch as her eyes stayed glued to the TV. She was hypnotized and any slight movement would set her off and make her ask every question under the sun. She was like your average kid. My mom didn't care too

Benner

much about letting us express our selves so every chance Anna had, she would leave the house in her frilly pink tutu and glitter infested wand. And her rain boots of course. Layers were her thing and it was nice to think they would always be her thing. Her thing was also princesses.

I don't know what her idea of a princess was but my idea was Ivy. (Ivy Long that is) she was perfect and I perfectly didn't stand a chance. After my long thought process of getting her to be my girlfriend I finally remembered every other guy that would take a liking into her. my mom walked out from the back dressed in a feminine suit and walked to the two of us. She grabbed Anna's hand and glanced down at me then back at Anna's outfit.

"aren't you suppose to be at school?" she asked as she motioned toward a pink back pack. She helped Anna into the bag as I accidentally ignored her. "are you listening to me?" she yelled.

"i- yeah. I was just waiting for you and Anna." I just wanted to see her face after she'd seen the shutters. I followed the two out of the house and into the garage. The two of us loaded into separate cars. She pulled out and smiled rolling her window down to wave at me. it didn't feel as good as I thought I would knowing that I did her a favor. I just drove down the street making my way to my school. I didn't see Ivy which I was hoping I had. I parked in the junior's parking lot and grabbed my book bag from he backseat then quickly made my way to the front door.

I was still early and for some reason it would always be that way. I walked down the hall and found my friends (or the rest of the football team) against the wall in the corner of the comens. Every day we'd meet up there just so that everyone would see how cool we were and that we had friends I'm guessing. They all looked over to me as I joined the crowd.

"Have you seen the new girl?" Franklin, the captain of the team asked. he was my only threat. I hated that he had a girlfriend and would be able to break up with her to go out with the next girl on the list.

"Yeah. She lives across the street from me" I chuckled a bit. He smiled down at me.

"You gonna introduce us?" he asked. There was no, "no" to that question but I had to. I had to defend what was mine. But I couldn't because if I did he would kick my ass.

"I mean I-"just before I was finally finished with my sentence I could hear my name being called. Proud Ivy walked to my side. She ignored the other guys and smiled at me.

"Hey! I have no idea what to do and I don't want to sit alone. Can I hang out with you?" she asked. I shook my head yeah then Franklin finally chimed in.

"Yeah. I don't think we mind a pretty girl like you hanging out with us" he told her. he just had to have her. She giggled a bit still by my side.

"Well thanks" she told him. She looked back over at me again. "Ben, do you mind giving me a ride home. My dad is going to be -

"Yeah- I mean no. I don't mind." She smiled then looked over at Franklin who just stared at her.

"Like what you see hot stuff?" he asked.

"I'm truly flattered but I think I notice a crush when it's close" she secretly pointed at me making everyone laugh.

Benner

"I don't- I don't have a crush on you. That'd be weird." I uttered.

"It'd be completely normal" Franklin laughed

"So you don't?" Ivy giggled again. "Could you show me where my locker is?"

"Uh- yeah" I stuttered once again. She handed me a piece of paper and I looked to see that her eyes were stuck on Franklin. "Actually why don't you show her Franklin" I suggested. I was totally pissed with the kid "I don't know this school too well"

He smiled snatching the paper from me. she followed behind him. I walked away from the group. I could see Amelia, Franklins girlfriend watching from a distance. She peered over at me and rolled her eyes to storm off. I ran to catch up with her for some reason.

"Wait, Amelia!" I called. She stopped and turned to me. I ran to her. "What's up" I asked her as if it were a regular conversation.

"What do you want Ben?" she asked irritated.

"Um, a nice smoothie would be ace right now" I laughed a bit. I pulled by book bag strap down. "I could take you to go get a smoothie during lunch."

"You already know how Franklin is"

"I just meant as friends" but only I didn't. I don't know what my plan was but it was close to working.

"What ever." She tried to shoo me away.

"Also, since its Friday, why don't we go to the fair I got-"

"I don't think you've noticed but I have a boyfriend!" she yelled

"I have a ticket. My uncle gave it to my." I continued "there's a new ride I would love to try it out" I nearly lied. I hated rides.

"What is your problem?" she yelled.

"I don't know. I just saw you standing there and there were no other girls around- to, ask and I said hey, I should ask Amelia, we're really close friend."

"Just because you sit next to me in chemistry doesn't mean we're friends." She continued "you're a pretty sucky friend if you're trying to ask me on a date." See finished.

"No! I am no sucky friend. I never signed up for some player to steal the only girl I'm crushing on. He's a fucking douche bag!" I spoke my mind "I think we all made it pretty clear that I liked her! he always does that kind of shit though. It's a bunch of bull. He'll leave a perfectly fine girl for the next thing." She smiled.

"What did you say?" she asked. I came back to reality then noticed what I'd said.

"Look Amelia, you're nice and you're really pretty." The bell interrupted my train of thought.

Benner

"I'll go but you have to win me a stuffed animal because I like those. We can go after school" she told me. Trying to hide that she was happy. She kept her pocker face on as she walked away. I turned toward my first class and began in that direction. Franklin walked past me waving a piece of paper in the air. I turned to see that he was catching up with Amelia and liked nothing ever happened she was back into his arms again. I ignored the two and walked down the hall finally arriving to my class. I walked in to see Ivy sitting in the back. She moved forward to put her hands on the chair in front of her. I slowly walked back there knowing I had a mouth full to say. I had to remain cool and some how bring up my date. I finally sat and turned toward her.

"Why'd you bug out on me?" he whispered.

"I remembered I had to go ta- ask someone on a date before it got too late." She smiled.

"Who's the lucky gal?" she laughed.

"Franklins ex. You probably don't know her." she laughed.

"Seriously who is it?" she asked. it was the perfect time to tell her that Franklin had a girlfriend.

"Okay, it's actually Franklins girlfriend." She smiled

"Awe!" she shrieked "you only did that so that you could win me back"

"No!" I assured her that actually didn't cross my mind until now "I've liked her since 9th grade and Franklin likes you so he'll break up with her soon."

"What makes you think I like Franklin Ben?" she asked with a serious face.

"I didn't say you liked him. I said he liked you. Two different things." I told her. She was getting snappy.

"I don't date guys with girlfriends." She finished.

"I don't date girls that are appealing to guys that would do anything for them" she looked at me confused.

"What's that suppose to mean?"

"Its suppose to mean that I have no chance with you so, I don't like you."

"You did but then you had to go and ask Franklins girlfriend on a date" she pouted. I ignored her. She and Franklin were bothering me and right about now they belonged together.

Halfway into the class Franklin walked in holding a note. He peered back at me in anger and handed the note to the teacher. She looked back at me

"Benner, you need to go to the front office" she called. I grabbed my book bag and walked to the front of the class room following Franklin out to the class room. He walked by my side.

"So what are you doing after school today?" he asked. I ignored him. He slammed me into the wall grabbing the top of my shirt. "What are you doing scrub" he asked again.

"I'm taking Amelia to the fair." He frowned.

Chapter 2: not even a day and i'm exhausted.

Benner

"Stay away from my girlfriend."

"You don't deserve her." I told him. he let me go only to punch me in the face.

"What did you say?"

"Everyone already knows that once you get close enough to Ivy you'll break up with her." I told him. I wasn't going to back down "because you a fucking ass hole that can't even hold a girlfriend. You're like a little kid"

He punched me again. I swung back knocking him down. He looked up at me "what did you say scrub?" he asked getting back up.

"I said you're a fucking ass hole"

"You're a woos just like your father" he snickered. I punched him again knocking him down again. Once he was down me kicking him. I couldn't stop for some reason. It felt right. I could feel small hands pulling me back and accidentally swung back as a reflex hitting who ever grabbed me. I turned to see Ivy. She backed away.

"Fuck this fucking school!" I yelled. I walked down the hallway to see Amelia helping out in the front office as apart of her mentorship. She noticed me and caught up with me as I walked out of the school.

"Ben!" she called. I ignored her. "Benner!" she yelled again. I turned to let her catch up with me. She gasped a bit at the sight of my busted up face. "Are you okay?" she asked.

"Your fucking boyfriend!" I yelled. "Why are you so stupid?" I yelled again this time I kept walking to my car she followed behind me.

"What did you say?" she yelled angry.

"So what you both have the same problem? Let me spell it out for you!" I yelled she continued to follow me "you- are- so- stupid Amelia! You stay with that jack ass while someone else confesses feelings for you!" I yelled at the top of my lungs she walked a bit closer to me.

"You need to stay out of my business!"

"I don't know if it was clear back there but I like you! You are stupid if you didn't notice!" I noticed that calling her stupid was setting her off "you don't notice that I'm your chemistry partner for a reason! You didn't notice the day you had your period and I let you wear my gym shorts! You didn't notice when you got your tonsils take out and I left you flowers and a teddy bear!" I yelled.

"No I didn't" she replied. "Stop calling me stupid Ben!" she pleaded.

"I will call you stupid until the day you break up with that worthless piece of shit. You don't have to date me but don't date him!" I yelled.

"You're the ass hole" she yelled.

"I don't care Amelia. This ass hole is going home!" I cried.

Benner

"Aren't you going to take me to the fair?" she asked. The freaking fair was the only thing she could think about. "That teddy would be really nice right now"

Chapter 3: The Ferris Wheel

We pulled into the parking of a smoothie shack on the coast near the beach and the Fair that Amelia was so worried about. I stopped not wanting to get out of the car because of the "love taps" all over my face. She reached into the bag to grab an old shirt and rolled her eyes at me getting out of the car. She'd been gone for about 10 minutes and came back holding two smoothies and the shirt. She got back into the car and revealed that the shirt was filled with ice. She put it on my lip and let go. It fell down to my lap.

"Hold it there" she snapped. I picked up the ice and put it on my lip. "What'd you do that made him so mad?" she asked tacking a sip from her drink. I ignored her. "What's up with you Ben?"

"He talked about my dad" I told her and moved the ice off of my lip.

"If you don't keep it there it's going to be swollen." She told me putting it back up to my mouth. "He's a dick. You've already said that, why let him get to you?"

"Because I was finally starting to forget about it"

"You didn't forget about it" she took another sip from her smoothie "you can't forget about it."

"You say things like everything's fine." I laughed "he actually liked you, but not enough to respect you Amelia" she sipped more of her drink and looked out of the window ignoring me. "You never wear that much make up" I told her.

"I don't want to talk about this with you"

"Whatever" I muted her "don't call me when you get a couple more of these busts."

"Screw you Ben." She yelled "if this is what we're going to be doing all day just take me home."

"No. I still owe you for the smoothies" I told her putting the car in reverse. We backed out of the parking lot and rode down the road closer toward the park.

"He only hit me once" she said spontaneously. "So don't make him out to be a woman beating wimp" I ignored her. She sounded extremely stupid. "It was on an accident."

"No one hits a girl on accident" I snapped. Then I remembered Ivy. That was a complete accident but I wasn't going to own up to it.

"he was drunk and his beer fell on the ground and I was standing in front of him and his hand swung up and hit me in my face" she admitted "my nose bled a bit but he apologized. It was an accident right?" she asked.

"Whatever Amelia"

"You only say that because I'm right." She laughed. I parked in the front closest to the gates. I dropped the ice onto the hot ground and threw the shirt back into my back seat. I walked ahead leaving her behind. She skipped to catch up with me and grabbed my arm. She looked up at the rides. "I'm not a big fan of roller coasters" she added.

Benner

"Neither am I"

"So why are we here?" she was starting to remind me of Anna.

"You wanted that teddy bear didn't you?" she smiled and pulled closer to me. Her phone rang making her pull away. She answered and walked a bit further from me.

"Hey babe! I'm at the fair with Benner." She told him obviously ticking him off "yeah but, I don't like him so you shouldn't have anything to worry about! I just sort of felt bad about you guys getting into that fight! don't be like that baby! yeah, I love you too" she hung up the phone and stuck it back into her pocket.

"That's exactly what I'm talking about Amelia!" I yelled she laughed.

"He said he loved me! He wont cheat on me" she laughed again.

"Yeah well he must have her number just so that his contact list is enhanced" she laughed

"Why are you so sour?"

"Because, girls!" I yelled "everyone important to me is leaving, my dad is dead my sister left for some worthless frat boy. My mom ignores me. Ryan's gone and the only thing I can actually think about is girls. That I don't mean a thing to"

"You are just too far out of your league" she laughed.

"Why do you have this feeling that you are worth so much? I'm not going to put you on a pedestal just because I like you when you can't even admit that you like me back."

"I don't want to admit it" she laughed grabbing my arm again.

"Tell me now. Do you like me?"

"Yes!" she shrieked.

"Tell Franklin" I told her before opening up to her.

"I can't" she whined.

"Why not?"

"Because he'll be mad at me."

"I'll be mad at you if you don't." she looked up at me as I smiled.

"What do I say? I lied and I actually do like Benner but you should just stick with that other girl that's been occupying you time. Now, I'm going to make out with Ben on the Ferris wheel while you sit at school regretting telling me that you love me." her phone rang again. She answered and pulled away once again. "Hey babe!" she yelled. "Oh, okay" she said with a less enthusiastic tone "well I guess I'll be waiting for you. But Benner promised to win me a teddy bear so why don't you hang out with us?" he asked. She smiled at me then turned away worried. "Well, who's Ivy?" she asked. She sounded so sweet on the phone with him. "Um, I

Benner

guess Franklin. I'm not worried I just- no I'm not Franklin." She walked ahead of me as she worried some more. Definitely lying to her wonderful boyfriend. "Well I'm not convinced too much that you do" she said very bland and dead "maybe you shouldn't say things you don't mean." She shrieked. "I know that you don't so don't say things like that." She ignored me behind her. "Well if Ivy is this new girl everyone as been telling me about I don't even think you should bother." She argued. "I saw you this morning" she yelled her tone definitely getting louder. "Well what's your excuse today?" she sat in silence "you know what Franklin I'm with someone that cares about me more than you ever will." she snapped hanging up. It vibrated again soon after. She shoved it into my chest and kept walking toward the park, I answered.

"Hello?"

"Who's this? Benner if this is you I swear if you do anything with my girlfriend I-

"You'll what?" I paused "I don't think I give a shit about you anymore."

"You little shit. The next time I see you I'm going to kick your ass, then, after that I'm taking both of your little girlfriends from you." He mocked. I just ended the call and shoved the phone into my pocket. I followed behind Amelia. We didn't end up making out on the Ferris wheel because she was afraid of heights and I won her a tiny plush toy. I guess she appreciated it. In the end she didn't call it a date. But I don't know why.

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