

## Chapter One

"Dimmit!" I exclaimed, reaching down for the books I dropped. High School was not off to a good start. I heard a couple girls snickering at me and a few guys too, but the guy I had a crush on for years was right beside me with his hand out. I took his hand as he helped me up. "Heh thanks Ryan" "No problem Em hey um so I was wondering if you want to come over later today after school?" "Sure I don't think I'm doing anything. See you at 7?" "Alright see you then."

I ran up to my best friend Taylor "EAAAAAKKKKKK!!!!!!!" "What now?" "You will never believe what just happened" "Your mom is pregnant?" "Nope" "Your dad's pregnant?" "What? Ew no" "Just tell me already!" "Ryan just asked me to come over to his place tonight!!!" "EAAAKKK!! No way you have liked him for like almost forever." The rest of the day seemed to take forever. I just wanted to get home and figure out what I'm going to wear. After what seems like a century later the final bell rang and I walked out of French class to go meet up with Taylor. "Jeez I hate going to a private school everyone else looks down on us like we are snobby rich kids and don't even get me started on these uniforms." "Agreed" "Well, are you ready to get out of this place?" "For sure, I think I've had enough school for the year already" "Me too so let's get out of this place."

## Chapter 2

"I'm so glad that you are here to help me figure out to wear I swear sometimes I don't know what I would do without you." "Well first we have to find you something to wear." "Hey! What is wrong with what i'm wearing right now?" "Nothing, nothing you just can't wear what you wore to school." "Right so what should I wear?" "How about some jean shorts with a white v-neck t-shirt?" "Perfect thanks you are officially the best." "Thanks, well i'm going to go home i'll see you tomorrow." "Alright i'll call you tonight when I get home" "Okay sounds cool."

I go and sit on my bed. Wow I think I can't believe that I really am going to his house and get to hangout with him. I have liked him since 6th grade when we weren't friends and even before this summer. We talked a lot at pool parties. For some reason about a month before school started I got really popular. I have no idea why but I did. All a sudden the popular people started talking to me and we became friends. I never would have thought it would have happened to me, but I guess it did. Altho i've always been the kind of persons who would rather read a book at night than go out and party, but I never get to anymore. I'm always either at a party, at someones sleepover, or up all night talking to my friend about boy problems or listening to my friends go on about how their parents won't let them buy the new 100\$ jeans that they just have to have. Of course i've had other boyfriends but I have never like him as much as I have liked Ryan. There has always been just something about him. Maybe its the bad boy factor or just the fact that I knew I would probably never date him, but i've always just had to date him. "Em!!!" My mom called "Em dinners ready." "I'll be right down!" I replied.