

A Journey Through Sexuality

from Kloe

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Introduction

Hi, My name is Kloe, and I'm here to tell you my personal experience through sexuality. Sexuality is unique- but can also be tough and confusing. This is how I came out, and how I fell in love.

Chapter 1

"Kloe, time for school," My dad yelled from downstairs.

I collected my things and ran to the bus stop, giving my dad a hug on the way out.

The other people on the bus were louder than my brothers, which I found hard to realize. It was also uncomfortably warm on the bus, and I had dressed for the cold, as it was autumn, which was usually a chilly season.

After I got to my school, I went to my locker and filled it with my belongings. I was the new student this year, and I had no idea who anybody was.

I walked to my class and sat in the very back row, and in the corner. I didn't know anybody, and I had stopped trying to make friends as this was my seventh move. Of course, I listened to the teacher, but I was too shy to raise my hand and ask questions. Unfortunately, she made everybody (including me) introduce themselves and say a thing or two.

Eventually, the teacher got to me. I froze and felt my face burn up. Everyone was staring at me, waiting for me to introduce myself to the class. I stood up and smiled awkwardly.

"H-hi, my name is Kloe, and I'm new here... and I, uh,... love to... uhhhhh..."

A few students began to snicker and whisper to their friends, as I stood there, blushing and not knowing what to say.

The teacher noticed I was struggling and moved on. "Thank you, Kloe."

After everybody had introduced themselves, advisory was over and we were headed to first period. The teacher rambled on and on about the rules, as it was the first day. Two other girls changed seats and sat right next to me.

"Hey, you're Kloe, right? My name is Shay, and I was wondering if you wanted to sit with us at lunch." One of the girls asked.

I smiled and nodded. "Sure.."

The girl besides Shay introduced herself as Marisa.

I was happy that I had a place to sit at lunch.

Eventually, lunchtime came. Everybody had friends to sit with, even me! I sat right next to Marisa, and Shay came to sit across of me. I recognized one of the girls at the table, she was that girl that was staring at me weirdly earlier. She noticed that it was me, and started staring at me again, which made me uncomfortable. There was a short haired girl next to her, who was apparently named Anna. I later found out the the girl who had been staring at me was named Amelia.

By the time school was over, I had a feeling that it was going to be a good year.

Chapter 2

When I got home, I changed out of my clothes, ate dinner, and did normal things that a student would do after getting out of school.

My dad asked me how school was, and I told him everything that had happened. He was happy that I had made friends, as I expected he would be (lol).

The next would be a Wednesday, because our school started on Tuesday for some weird reason. I found myself kind of happy to go back, because I already had a small group of acquaintances to hang out with and talk to (if I stopped being shy).

And of course, we're at the next day of school.

(Fast forward to lunchtime)

We were talking, and all of a sudden, Anna looks over at the other side of the table and asks, "Oh my god, is that Elizabeth?"

I look over, unsure of who she was talking about. Then Marisa says, "Are you kidding me! She can't be back!"

Out of curiosity, I asked them who she was.

Everybody at the table looked at me.

Chapter 3

Anna was the first to respond.

"She's this highly Christian girl who hates me because I'm gay. She only cares about herself, and she moved away last year."

Most of her voice was really faded, because all I could focus on was the fact that she was gay. Then I noticed myself thinking, maybe I could date her, and then I got mad at myself for thinking that, and forced the thought out of my mind.

Anna raised an eyebrow and gave me a weird look. Then I realized that I must have a weirder look on my face because I got lost in my train of thoughts. I then blushed and looked back at her, saying "Oh, um, that's cool."

She just gave me another weird look and turned to talk to the girl besides her. I just sat there awkwardly and starting eating my food. I hoped I hadn't offended anyone.

After school, I went to my old friend's house. Her name was Hannah, and I hadn't spoken to her or seen her in a long time since I moved over the summer.

We began talking, and then suddenly she brought up Tom Holland. She then went on and on about how hot he was.

I felt really, REALLY uncomfortable.

Hannah seemed to pick up on this and asked me if I was okay. Then she began to tease me, saying that I couldn't handle Tom Holland's "hotness", which only made matters worse.

I excused myself to the bathroom ASAP.

Chapter 4

I looked at myself in the mirror. I had been questioning my sexuality for a long time now, but I think I was just slowly beginning to realize who I am, but wasn't yet so sure if I accepted myself.

So, with that being done, I actually used the restroom and pulled out my phone. I called my dad and asked him to pick me up. All I wanted to do was get out of there.

After doing that, I told Hannah that there had been a family emergency- and she believed me. I left and jumped into my bed. My dad followed me into my room, looking concerned.

"Kloe, why did you want to leave? What happened?" He asked.

I sighed. My dad was Catholic and was pretty homophobic (at least to my knowledge), so I knew I couldn't tell him the truth.

"I don't want to talk about it."

"Kloe, was she hurting you? Were there any drugs, alcohol-"

"Dad! Please! I really don't want to talk about it!"

He frowned and left the room saying goodnight. I picked up my phone and watched a lot of random YouTube videos, and of course- memes. Then, I found a video that changed everything.

It was an anti-gay video. I could feel my heart shatter into a million pieces, and I found myself starting to cry.

"Why...why... I just wish I was normal." I said to myself, furiously wiping dripping tears off of my face.

I felt so alone, so broken. I had already been broken by the loss of my loving mother- and now this. Of course, this wasn't nearly as bad as my mom passing away to cancer, but I had lost all hope. I felt like some disgusting, revolting creature.

With all of this pressure put onto myself, I cried myself to sleep.

****Now we are in my dream ?****

I saw all of my friends. We were sitting at the same table we had sat at the previous days. Then I noticed, all of them began to fade, except for one of them. Anna. She sat there, smiling.

I looked at her, and realized that I couldn't look away. She stood up and held out her hand, which I took hesitantly.

Suddenly, she pulled me in, so close to her that I could feel her heartbeat. My heart began to melt as she leaned in-

"Kloe, time for school!" My dad yelled from downstairs.

Really? I thought.

Chapter 5

(Fast forward to October, because I only want this story to be about the most major things in school)

I was sitting in 5th period, gathering my stuff as it was test day.

Then, my friend Amelia poked my back and threw a lifesaver at my face.

"Thanks..." I said.

She nodded and began to chew on one herself.

I ran over to Anna's desk and sat in the one right behind her.

"What's up pinhead?" I asked.

She smiled and said, "The ceiling, der. Just kidding. Nothing, you?"

"About to take the test. My anxiety is through the roof, I swear."

Anna snickered and looked at something right next to me.

I frowned, and turned to look at what it was. It was a guy in our class named Erick, and I was sitting in his sit.

"You look like a tall dorito," I said, and gestured at his orange hoodie. Then I ran back to my spot as fast as my legs could take me.

I could hear Anna and Erick laughing. And I smiled to myself.

Then our teacher came in and passed out the tests to everyone. I had a feeling that I would ace this test. Not to brag or anything, but our teacher gave us unlimited extra credit to write on the tests, and I was the highest scoring person in all of 8th grade, and got nearly a two hundred percent once.

So, I grabbed my test and starting writing.

Chapter 6

That's when the bell for lunch rang. I ran out into the hall, then about halfway to the cafeteria, I remembered that I had forgotten my lunchbox in the classroom and ran back to go grab it.

Then I got to the cafeteria and sat down next to Anna, because the spot I had usually sat in had been trashed by sixth graders.

We all had our usual conversation about nothing. And when I say nothing, I literally mean nothing. We never talk about anything specific. It ranges from random facts of the Earth or potatoes, it just depends.

After lunch, I finished my test, turned it in, and went to 6th period. It was nothing special, just me and my friend talking about very inappropriate things, hehehe.

In 7th period, we just did a quiz on our computers, again, nothing serious.

After school was over, I couldn't get her off of my mind... and I think you know who. I don't know why. We had become very good friends, and I found myself getting very impatient. She was currently dating somebody, so I probably didn't have a chance anyways. I slowly forgot about her and began to watch random things on YouTube.

I did my laundry later on and took a shower, then went to pick up my phone. I found that I had a few unread texts from my friend Jenny on our group chat.

It was something about cheetos.

I decided to respond. "Well that's fantastic."

Then I put my phone on do not disturb and layed down. Tomorrow was going to be a long day, as it was our field trip.