

A Journey Through Sexuality

from Kloe

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/love/quiz36/1564099107/>

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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.

A Journey Through Sexuality [Season 2]

from Kloe

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/love/quiz36/1564874622/>

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Introduction

This is season two of "A Journey Through Sexuality".

Chapter 1

I had my gym bag full of things I needed for my school field trip. My dad had sprayed me down with sunscreen even though the high today claimed to be sixty five. He always wanted to protect me, even though it could get annoying, he meant well.

I took the bus to our field trip which was to (let's call it Green Park). We were going to be staying at Green Park nearly all day, so we packed our snacks, lunch, and water (my dad refused to let me bring anything other than water).

I immediately ran over to my group of friends. They had set out some blankets for us, and greeted me as I joined them.

"Wassup, my favorite gal?" asked Anna.

"Uhh... just... nothing, I guess..." I replied awkwardly.

"Eww since when were you boring!" asked Amelia.

I laughed and began rummaging through my belongings. I pulled out a beanie that I really liked and put it on. My dad didn't like me wearing it, so I always took it with me when he wasn't watching.

"Do any of you guys have good food?" asked my friend Jenny.

"Ohhh yes. Delicious, in fact." I responded.

"Give," said Jenny, holding out her hand desperately.

"Nahh fam, this food is mine and mine only," I insisted.

Jenny rolled her eyes and attempted to mooch off of everybody else.

Chapter 2

At the field trip, I mostly just talked with my friends. I wasn't into sports, but my friends were, so they went to play volleyball while I pulled out my sketchbook and began to draw. I loved art, and everything about it. Not to brag, but I always considered myself pretty good at drawing. The only thing I couldn't draw were hands. I couldn't draw them if my life depended on it, sad, I know. I looked up to watch the volleyball game for a little, then went right back to drawing.

"Hey," I heard a voice say.

I looked up right into Anna's eyes.

"Drawing some edgy character again?" She asked teasingly.

"Mhm," I said and began to shade the hair.

"I figured that's what you'd be doing."

"Aren't you supposed to be playing volleyball?"

"Nah. I'd rather just hang with you. Everybody is boring, y'know?"

"Eh!" I looked at her, and could feel my face burning up.

"What?" She asked, giving me a sly smile and raising her eyebrow. She does this a lot, and it makes me feel really nervous. It's just... something about her.

"Never mind... It's not like I'm doing anything that's not boring either, though."

"Well at least you can shade. I can't shade, but I can draw a person."

Then I got to the hands. I couldn't draw them, so I kept messing up and erasing them over and over.

"Here."

Anna grabbed the pencil I was holding, and for a brief moment had her hand on mine.

I blushed and pulled my hand away as fast as possible, letting her draw the hand. I smiled awkwardly as she drew the perfect hands on my character.

"Those are the kind of hands you were going for, right?" She asked, giving me back my pencil.

"Y-yeah.. thanks.." I said and could feel my palms sweat like crazy. My heart was racing. It felt like it would pop out at any moment. I felt terrified and excited at the same time.

Chapter 3

However, my dumb brain should've known that this time wouldn't last for long. Anna stood up, waved bye, and ran out to play volleyball again. I found myself staring after her. It was... crazy how she could make me feel like this. It was the strangest thing.

I sighed, told myself that I could never be with her, and started drawing again. I just kept drawing, and drawing, until my hand ached.

Finally, after about an hour, the volleyball game was over and my friends came back to join.

However, it seemed as if Anna was ignoring me. She went out of her way to make a conversation with somebody else. She acted as if nothing had happened. Hadn't she felt that too? I wondered. Hadn't she felt that...electric energy passing between us? I didn't know how to describe it. I just felt a... connection. Was it love? Was that what I had been feeling all along?

Chapter 4

After that field trip, I stayed up all night thinking about what Anna had felt, right at that moment. My mind was a hurricane full of questions. I had no idea what was going on. I had so many questions. I was scared that she hadn't felt the same connection. I was scared because I am... so young, maybe too young to be feeling what I am feeling right now?

This made me worried, and I ended up staying up all night thinking. That's when I heard my phone beep. My heart started racing. Could it be?

Nope. Nope nope nope. It was my dad reminding me to take Bus T to grandma's house instead of Bus J. I responded, "ok", and forced myself to try to go to sleep. However, I couldn't. This day had been a rollercoaster. It was the most confusing thing ever. Nothing seemed right...

Since I was hungry, I reached under my bed and pulled out an "emergency" pack of sour bites. They were delicious candies that I loved. At times it could feel like it was killing off all of your taste buds. And with that, I finally found it in me to go to sleep.

My Confessions [READ SUMMARY]

from Kloe

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/love/quiz37/1565127565/>

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Introduction

If you have not yet read "A Journey Through Sexuality" please read that, because this story is related to it, just a different name. If you have read my previous stories, then you will understand this a little bit better. Also, this story is set 3 months after season 2, just so you know <3

Chapter 1

"What the heck, Kloe? You can't do that!" Amelia exclaimed and threw her controller across the room.

"But I just did," I remarked and started laughing.

"Admit it Ame, Kloe gotcha good!" Anna said while casually eating cereal.

Amelia frowned, but we continued to play Mario Kart. We were staying the night at Anna's and me and Amelia were playing Mario Kart, but of course, your girl was winning by a mile.

Jenny sat, crisscrossing her legs, and smiled as I through another turtle shell directly into Ame's kart.

"Why am I so bad at this..." Amelia wailed.

"Try asking Kloe. She could give you some tips and tricks. She seems like a true master of..." Anna snickered, "Mario Kart."

"There's nothing wrong with me liking Mario Kart," I claimed.

"Whatevs, you do you, I guess."

As me and Ame engaged in approximately 100 more matches, the other girls, Jenny, Anna, and Ellen just talked about random things. It was so much fun, being here with everyone at this moment. I had never been to a sleepover before, especially with five people. I had always been the loner at school, and had been teased in my past years. But now, the storm had passed. My friends had really turned my whole world around.

Chapter 2

After playing Mario Kart for nearly three hours straight, me and Ame settled down and went to talk to the others. We all had our own stories- our own past, our own future. Yet we bonded over some of the strangest things.

We were all different people, yet so similar. I always wondered what it would be like if I had never met them. Would I still be curled up in a ball, hiding under a blanket in my room, with the lights off, being drowned in the darkness? Or would I have healed? Who knows? I may not even be here right now.

My life has changed so much this past year. It's amazing what meeting new people can do to you. Before I met them, I always considered myself lonely. Yes, I had friends, but they were fake, and I had failed to realize that. As soon as I moved schools, they never bothered to call me, text me, or email me. I had texted them so many times, but they never cared enough to respond, and if they did, we would talk for about five minutes before they made up an excuse to leave.

But these friends? They were the best friends that anybody could ask for. They were supportive, kind, and fun. I was happier than I had ever been before, and I dreaded the mere thought of losing them. They were pretty much all I lived for.

Chapter 3

"Ewww Kloe, you nasty pig!" screeched Anna.

"What did I do?" I asked.

"You spat a goldfish into my cereal as you were walking over there to get Dr. Pepper. You uncultured swine."

"Ha, good luck getting that out."

Anna proceeded to try and pick up the goldfish with her spoon, but the milk in her cereal bowl caused it to continually float away. She ended getting too frustrated and lazy, so she just got a new bowl.

I had ate nearly all of the cookies and pizza that Anna had bought for the sleepover, and drank nearly two bottles of Dr. Pepper. My father never allowed me to drink sodas such as Pepsi or Mountain Dew, so I helped myself to some of that too.

Before we knew it, midnight struck the clock. However, none of us were tired. We all knew that we were going to be staying up until six in the morning, which was personally something that I did on a daily basis. I was insomniac, and I have gone a week without sleep before. It wasn't too bad. However, when I tell my friends this, they laugh and think that I'm exaggerating, when I'm not. Usually when I do go to sleep, it's no more than seven hours.

My father doesn't know about this, so he can't really do anything to help out.

Therefore, I grabbed my phone and started playing (Let's call it Jelix Hump. If you actually know what I'm playing, comment down below).

I was always determined to beat my high score on Jelix Hump. I was pretty okay at the game, but I knew many people who were on levels higher than me. After all, I was only on level 412 at the time. Suddenly, Anna leaned over.

"What in the name of shrek are you playing?" She asked.

"Haven't you heard of Jelix Hump?" I responded.

"Oh, that game. It's so lame, why is everybody in the world obsessed with it?"

"I'm not obsessed with it, I just like playing it. Is there a problem or something, little miss Idontplaygamesbecauseimlame?"

"Whatever," said Anna, turning away to face the opposite direction of me.

My Confessions [READ SUMMARY]

from Kloe

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/love/quiz37/1565145049/>

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Introduction

This story takes place 3 months after season two of "A Journey Through Sexuality". Be sure to read that first <3

Chapter 1

"Kloe, you can't do that!" Amelia exclaimed, throwing her controller across the floor.

"Oh, but I just did!" I giggled.

"Admit it Ame, Kloe gotcha on that one," said Anna.

Me and Amelia were engaged in a serious game of Mario Kart, and you know that I was winning. I am a huge gamer, and always have been.

Right now, me and my friends were having a sleepover at Anna's house. I had never been to a sleepover before because I've never really had friends before them. They really turned my life around. Before I met them, I was considered a loner. I had two friends, but they were fake.

As soon as I moved schools, they stopped contacting me. They never responded to any of my texts or calls, but on the rare occasion that they did, we would chat for like five minutes before they made up another sick excuse to not talk.

But you know what they say, there's light somewhere in the dark. And I was able to find that light when I met the people who would soon be considered my best friends.

Chapter 2

"Eww Kloe, you nasty pig!" Shouted Anna.

"What's your problem? I'm always doing something, Amirite?" I asked.

"Yeah, you spat a goldfish right into my cereal, what's wrong with you?"

"Good luck getting that out."

Anna proceeded to chase the goldfish with her spoon, but because of the milk, it continually floated away whenever she moved the spoon towards it. She eventually just gave up and got a new bowl.

I finished up the last two liter of Dr. Pepper. I was a huge fan of junk food, and I ate it all the time.

Actually, I pretty much liked anything. I can't exactly think of a food that I dislike, besides pineapple on pizza, because that's illegal in my mind. It disgusts me.

After getting a drink, I went back to play Mario Kart with Amelia. We probably played it for about three hours straight before realizing the time. Midnight had struck the clock, but we didn't care. All of us knew that we were going to be staying up until nearly six in the morning.

With that, Anna turned on her tablet and began to draw, while we all huddled around her, eager to see what she would be making.

Chapter 3

Anna drew a picture of a demon guy. I got bored of watching her eventually, and went to lay on my mattress. I turned on my phone and binged a comic that I had recently found on Plebtoon (comment down below if you know what app I'm actually on). The comic was called I love Yoo, and it was the best thing ever.

My friends knew nothing about my obsession with Plebtoon, so I decided it didn't really matter if I told them or not. With that, I read all of the episodes that had been released, and just kind of laid down, relaxing.

Anna hopped onto her mattress, which had coincidentally been right besides mine.

"Whatcha doing?" She asked.

"Eh, nothing, I suppose. What about you? Weren't you drawing a demon guy on your tablet?"

"A demon guy?"

"Wasn't that what it was?"

"If you wanted to call it that, I guess you could. But I just thought I'd come and see what you were doing. You looked kind of upset."

There she goes with that, I want to see what YOU'RE doing thing. She always abandons everybody else at a random moment to see what I'm up to.