

Middle School Me

from Zelda

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Introduction

A love story of a girl who feels shunned and a boy who doesn't like being popular.

Chapter 1

"Andromeda?" Mr. H says. Everyone around me is sniggering.

"Yes?"

"Why are you drooling on your desk?" By now, every girl is practically howling with laughter, and the boys are laughing and pointing. This is the most embarrassing question ANYONE could be asked. Besides why are you wailing your eyes out like a three year old...that ones really embarrassing...

"I dunno." I respond. Of all things, I chose "I dunno." Real smooth, Andromeda. Real smooth.

Of course, I actually do know why. The boy in front of me (the only kid who isn't laughing) has some sort of addictive spell on him because I CANT STOP LOOKING AT HIM.

Boys have never looked at me before. In that way. If they do, it's because they're laughing at me. If they don't, it's because they're disgusted by me. I've gotten that reaction a lot. But right now, the boy in front of me turns around. He smiles.

"You have pretty eyes." He says. I think I blush.

"You have hool cair. I mean cair hool. No, cool cair." Suddenly I can't speak. Everything I want to say just jumbles up inside me.

"Well, I work really hard on my cair to make it pretty hool." He says, and winks. I know he's just being friendly. But something inside me doesn't want him to JUST be friendly.

Everyone is looking at the board again, where Mr. H is explaining some kind of confusing algebra I don't care the tiniest bit for. But now, my eyes are locked on the back of the boys head, watching his every move. How he's constantly straightening his lush red hair and flipping his bangs. The girls around me stare at him, too, and their eyes watch his chest and muscles. I can't see them, but his hool cair works for me.

Chapter 2

Class is dismissed 45 minutes later. The girls who were staring at the boy earlier are now obviously flirting with him.

"Hey, Carter. Nice shirt." One of them coos. They make me sick. I walk past them and hear one of them ask him to sit at lunch with her. He says no, but I don't hear anything else after until he says "I'm going to sit with Andromeda," to one of his friends. My chest freezes. I can hear his friends mocking him, saying stuff like "careful she doesn't drool on you", but I don't care. A boy wants to sit with me! I was willing to bet an hour ago that no boy would ever even talk to me. I'm going to lose that bet pretty soon.

Carter catches up to me. "Can I sit with you? My friends are annoying and you don't seem to have anyone to sit with."

"Sure, you can sit with me. No, sit with me." I say. At least I only got it wrong once this time. He smiles.

"Andromeda, right?"

"That's me. Galaxy Girl."

"Cool nickname. I'm just plain old Carter."

"Rather have that as a name. Less letters to write in cursive." He laughs. It's not fake. He actually thinks I'm funny.

"True. Though it's a really pretty name. 'Carter' sounds as though someone dragged it through the dump." To me, 'Carter' sounds like the mother had the most handsome baby in the world. But I don't say this. Instead, I laugh. He laughs too.

"So...d'you have any siblings?" He asks me.

"Two."

"Nice. 'Carter' also sounds as though it's an only child, and it's not lying." I think this means he's an only child.

"Must get boring. But at least you don't have two younger twin sisters always asking you to play 'tea'." He laughs again. Is this what it feels like to have a friend?

Lunch droned on continuing like this. Girls walk past and glare at me. Eventually, Carter gets really annoyed.

"I can't have a friend who's a girl!" He yells at one blond one who I recognize as the cooing one. She looks shocked.

"Of course you can! As long as that 'friend' is me..." She says. Is she trying to hit on him now? I pretend to ignore this, though I watch as Carter pushes her away and sits down.

"That's Emily. Stay away from her. She's bad news." He says. He starts up a new conversation, but I realize something. If I want to get Carter to myself, I have to start war. And I'm going to set the war tone on my own.

Chapter 3

Three days later, Carter and I are still consistently friends. He doesn't sit with his friends anymore, but he still talks to them. But he talks to me, too. And that's worth 100 points of happiness for me. I am now still pondering ideas for war. Something inside me says to not do this. I'm not even sure quite why I'm doing this, but some part of me wants Carter all to myself.

Carter still has no clue that I like him. I've come to terms with myself and admitted it, though it was hard because I've never liked a boy before and never had a friend who is a boy. But I'm ready. Ready for whatever comes.

Tomorrow is Friday. The end of the weekend. Carter and I are chipper as he and I walk to the bus stop at the end of the day on Thursday. Everything is going normal, until he pauses and looks at me.

Ohmigod is he going to ask me to be his Valentine or something?

"Do you want to sleep at my house tomorrow night?" Not Valentine. But still good.

"Sure! I'll ask my parent's and get back to you tomorrow."

"Cool. Can I have your number? For, like, homework." He says.

"Ya, that's cool." No, it's not. My throat just got really tight and I feel like I'm going to puke. But I take out my phone, find my number, and say it out loud.

"I'm not going to remember that." Carter says. He pulls out a piece of paper and hands it to me. I write my number down on it and give it back.

"Thanks, GG." He says. When I look confused, he says, "Galaxy Girl." I smile. He smiles back, and we board the bus, looking for seats in the very back of the bus.

Chapter 4

It's end of the day Friday, and my hands are shaking as I walk to the bus with Carter. My parents agreed to the sleepover. I'm not sure if I'm happy about this or not. Happy because CARTER! and not happy because CARETER!<3<3. But I'm mainly happy.

"See you around 5?" Carter texts me, even though we're standing right next to each other. I grin, and type:

"How bout right now?"

"Sure." He's leaning towards me and for a second I think he might kiss me or something, but he's just looking past me at the girl behind him. I turn. It's Emily.

"So, are you two boyfriend and girlfriend now?" She teases. I grimace. I could kill that girl right now.

"No, we're just friends." Carter says coolly.

"Oh really." She says in disbelief, and stalks off. Carter looks as though he wants to kill her too, but decides better of it and climbs on the bus with me.

Fast forwarding to the sleepover, after dinner...

Chapter 5

I plop down onto Carters bed. His room is full of cool things - legos, Star Wars pictures, a TV, x box.

"Wow, this is awesome!" I say.

"Ya. What do you wanna do next?"

"Madlibs!" I say before I can stop myself. He probably doesn't want to play Madlibs - what cute boy like him would?

"Sure!" He says, surprising me. He gets up and comes back with four different types of Madlibs.

"Let's do...the love one." He says, grinning at me. I grin back. I think we're on the same page. But instead of kissing me, for the second time today, he just opens up the love one and turns to a random page.

After three rounds of Madlibs and four different board games, Carter and I decide it's time to go to bed. He climbs into his bed and I climb into my sleeping bag. But before he turns the light off, he looks at me.

"I'm so glad I met you, GG."

"Me too." I say. I mean it. He leans towards me and kisses me on the lips. FINALLY! It's not in a extremely romantic way or anything, but a surge of warmth passes through me and I know I've found the right guy.

Andromeda and Carter get together a week later. They stay together for three months, before they decided they are better off as friends.

This ending never really happens in real life, tho I wish it did! <3