

# **Love Square**

**from Katie Cat Lady**

**online:**

**<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/love/quiz34/1489848430/>**

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# Introduction

Alison is happy. One day she meets three boys, and her life changes.

# Chapter 1

Alison walked down the street, feeling joyous. She had just gotten a great deal on a beautiful dress she loved. Suddenly, she found herself walking next to a handsome young man, with brown hair perfectly styled and twinkling brown eyes. She had not noticed him a minute ago. "Hello, " Alison said to the boy. "May I ask what you are doing here?"

"I saw you recently, did I not? At Dwellings?" the boy inquired.

Alison recalled that when she was trying on her dress, she had seen someone like him in a different part of the store. She nodded and smiled self consciously.

"Well, " the boy replied, "that dress you tried on looked absolutely gorgeous on you. Not that you needed any help, I mean, but still..." He trailed off, leaving Alison red in the face and the boy still grinning like an idiot. "By the way, the name's Collin, " he added, winking. "Personally I like your name better, but I guess mine is okay."

"I'm Alison. Pleased to meet you." And with that, Alison entered Barnes & Noble, smiling to herself.

She had not gone far when she noticed another boy her age heading toward her. He was tall and thin, with blackish brown hair and brown eyes. "Hey, " the boy said, shooting a wink. "Want to go hang out in those chairs? I'll buy you a coffee."

"Sure, " Alison agreed, settling down in the chair. "Mocha, please. Decaf."

The boy walked to the counter and bought the drinks. Moments later, he returned to where Alison sat with two steaming cups of coffee. Alison noticed hers had a suspiciously whitish top.

"Whipped cream? Oh you should not have, " she teased with a smile.

"I thought you deserved a treat. I barely know you, but I've got a feeling you will be deserving many more treats in the near future."

"What's your name?" Alison questioned.

"Theo, " the boy replied with another wink. "How about you?"

"I'm Alison. Thanks for the coffee."

Alison finished her coffee and went to buy a book, Theo waving to her in the cafe.

Alison's last errand was to go to the grocery store. As she walked in, checking her list, she spied yet another boy near the produce who also looked to be her age. He had light brown skin and curly black hair. Probably nothing, Alison thought. She got muffins, lettuce, olives, and wheat bread before the boy came up to her to talk.

"Hi, " the boy said shyly. "Need any help with your groceries? I only have a few things on my list; I've got time to help you." This obviously did not come out the way he wanted it to, because his face flushed red and he mumbled, "I mean, I can help if you want me to..."

Noticing that he was struggling, Alison kindly stepped in and replied, "Thank you. I'm sure that go much faster."

Ten minutes later, Alison and the boy (who she'd found out was named Marco) got into the line to pay. Finally, they were done. Alison was about to leave when Marco quickly said, "Wait. I'll be right back." His face was illuminated like he had just come up with a world-changing idea. "Stay here - and close your eyes. I'll be quick." As Alison closed her eyes, she could see Marco rushing off to who-knows-where.

About three minutes later, Marco announced, "Open your eyes, " and Alison did - to a beautiful bouquet of real red roses.

"Oh Marco, they're beautiful, " and she hugged him. When she let go, she could see his face light up with pure joy.

"I - have to go - mom - needs help - dishwasher -" And stumbling as much as he did with his words, Marco skipped off happily into the fading daylight. Alison watched him go, smiling contently.

To be continued...

## Chapter 2

Katie strolled into The Freeze's line. She knew exactly what ice cream she wanted, and she was so happy The Freeze was open that she was treating herself to chocolate sprinkles!

Ugh. There was always a line, was there not? Seeing about ten families in front of her, Katie pulled out her phone and began to text her friends.

Just then, she spied a familiar face. Matthew, from before! She quickly walked over.

"Oh, hi, Katie, " Matthew said with a smile. "How are you this lovely afternoon?"

"I'm doing OK, " she replied. "Just grabbing some ice cream - I can't believe The Freeze is finally open! I was just going to get two scoops of chocolate."

"Oh, three dollars? I can do that. Hold on. Let me grab my wallet, " Matthew responded quickly. As he rummaged through his pocket, Katie noticed his cheeks were beginning to turn quite a dark shade of pink. She blushed and looked away.

"Found it, " Matthew said, sounding relieved. "Now, I think I'll have black raspberry. I like chocolate, too. I'll let you share my ice cream if you let me share yours, " he added, looking mischievous.

"First of all, Matthew, you should not be buying me ice cream. We barely know each other. And second of all, we can share ice cream - on one condition, " Katie replied, smiling.

"What would that condition be, Miss Katie?" Matthew asked, wiggling his eyebrows.

Katie giggled. "The condition, Mister Matthew, is that you sit with me when we share the ice cream."

He gasped. "Oh, no! I could not do that, I promised aliens from Jupiter I would eat with them!" He bought the ice cream (lines shorten when you're talking like that!), took Katie's hand, and led her to a table.

Katie finished her ice cream eventually. Thanking Matthew (who had by now gone full red in the face), she left The Freeze.

Just then, Katie remembered she had a movie to go to! *Singing In The Rain* was at the Campus Theater, and she could not miss that for the world!

She got into her car and drove into town. As she parked, she sneezed loudly.

"Bless you, " she heard someone say. Turning, she saw Joel standing by her car!

"Oh, hello Joel, " she said, surprised. "Why are you in town today?"

"How about you?" he replied, smooth as silk.

"I'm going to see *Singing In The Rain* at the Campus Theater in about ten minutes."

"Me too! Mind if I take you?" Joel asked eagerly.

"Sure, " Katie consented.

Joel happily took her by the arm and strolled toward the theater.

When they entered, Joel pulled out enough money for two people's admission. They were let through, and immediately Joel ran to buy a huge bucket of popcorn.

"We'll share, " Joel responded seriously.

Carrying the enormous popcorn container, Katie and Joel entered the theater.

"Thanks for taking me to the movie, Joel. I'm sorry, but I have to get home, " Katie said regretfully.

Joel had walked her to her car.

"Okay, then. Bye!" Joel waved as Katie drove home.

When she parked her car in the garage, Katie felt the need for a walk. She went inside to drop off her stuff, changed into sneakers, and went outside.

About three houses down, Katie ran into none other than Marco. She smiled and went over to him.

"Hi, Marco. How are you today?" Katie asked him, who was already blushing a little.

"I'm good. What about you?" He seemed to have gotten a little less nervous.

"Doing fine. Here, walk with me." Katie gestured for him to walk beside her.

Marco wasted no time in striking up a conversation. They walked and talked for close to an hour, and Marco's previous hesitating was replaced by wittiness and confidence Katie had not noticed in the grocery store. She was beginning to see him in a new light.

They finally reached Katie's house again, and said goodbye. Katie walked up her driveway feeling something she'd rarely felt until she'd met these three boys: love.

To be continued...

## Chapter 3

Katie walked into Hunter Park. What a wonderful place to finish her book! She plopped down on a bench and began to read.

"Katie! There you are!" Katie heard someone calling her name. She turned, and there was Matt, rushing toward her. "I need to tell you something really, really important. I wanted to tell you last time I saw you, but I did not get a chance!" He looked really out of breath.

As Katie gestured for him to sit down beside her, she glimpsed a figure in the distance. It was tall and thin... Joel! As he came into view, Katie could see his jet-black hair and sparkling brown eyes.

"Katie! I need to give you some news! I..." He stopped when he noticed Matt beside her. "What... How did you..."

Two boys at once! Whoa, what a coincidence.

"Katie! Katie! I have to tell you something! I was too shy before, but now I-" Marco then appeared in the park. He looked exhausted from running. OK, this was now getting weird. All three in the same place- and Katie, too! What could she do?

Time for some introductions.

"Alright. Um... I've got some explaining to do, and from all three of your grand entrances I can tell you three do as well, " Katie said uncomfortably. "Why don't all of you sit down and we'll have a little talk."

## **Be My Valentine (The Love Square 2)**

**from Glitterrrz!**

online:

**<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/love/quiz37/1586721406/>**

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# Introduction

I was asked to write more, so this is the continuation of Home School Prom (The Love Square)...  
Valentine's Day is approaching... what could happen?

# Chapter 1

Isobel

I like Oliver, I really do. But only as a friend... I think. No, most definitely as a friend... only. But maybe... You're seventeen and you hardly know him. Hardly know? We've been sitting at the same table for two months! And I've known him before that, too.

"Isobel?" Carly, one of my friends, asks. I point to my mouth--I am chewing! "Well, once you're done chewing, what sort of traditions do you have for Valentine's Day?"

"None, really, except sometimes making cards for my family. And getting some candy," I reply.

"Valentine's Day isn't even for three more weeks," Jill, another of my friends, interjects.

"Hey, at least I didn't ask you two weeks ago," she replies.

"I didn't even know Valentine's Day was so close last year," Sammy, who I'm not super close to but we know each other, adds.

"How long have you been sitting together?" I inquire. Last year I had sat with Marielia, but now we both sit in different places.

"Carly and Jill for four years, Hannah and I for three years, Annie for two years and you since the beginning of this year," Sammy swiftly responds.

"Okay," I say.

Ethan

"Marielia, why do you keep on hiding away? Aren't we friends?" I query. Ever since the prom, we had started to sit together. But lately, she's been going to different spots instead of our usual. I start to doubt whether we are really friends...

"Of course," she smiles pleasantly, "but these days are so crazy... I sometimes want a few minutes to myself and this is the only time I can find, well, time. I'm sorry."

"It's all right. I guess I'll just leave you to it," I sigh.

"Oh, don't be that way. I'll join you soon," she replies. But her heart doesn't seem to be in it.

## Chapter 2

Marielia

I hate to disappoint Ethan, but I also have realized we're just not meant to be good friends. Also, he seems to want to be with me so much. I think he might even have a crush on me. So that's why I can't let him know why I'm here. I thought I'd made the right choice, but my heart really wasn't in it.

2:58 P.M.

I escape to the back before Ethan finds me. I know that Oliver had been distracted during Spanish and I think it's because of Isobel. He likes her. Suddenly, I hear a guitar start to strum. I walk a little closer and see a grand view of hills and valleys, pine and mossy green. Isobel is standing there, playing the song "Teardrops On My Guitar." I start to hum along with the song and see Isobel waving me over. She sings the chorus, and I decide to join when she sings "The only thing that keeps me wishing on a wishing star."

I like Isobel, I truly do.

But she is the girl in the song, and Oliver is "the only thing that keeps me wishing on a wishing star."

Oliver

"You were distracted a couple weeks ago in Spanish," David, one of my friends, announces.

"I know, I know, I'm trying not to be this week," I answer.

"But you are distracted," Zack probes. "Why?"

"Next subject!" I call, "how have your classes been?"

"Oh, you're not changing the subject," David warns. I smack my forehead. These guys never give up!

I do not want to talk about Isobel. Period. She doesn't like me, I think.

"What distracts Oliver..." Zack wonders aloud. I give in.

"Fine! It's Isobel!" I exclaim.

"The girl you went to prom with?" David inquires. Zack nods emphatically.

"I know. He likes her," he guesses.

"Eh, don't worry, Oliver. You'll get over it," David assures me.

"But she's just... so... so... so her, she's just... I don't know! But I think that..." the words burst from me, suddenly.

"How long have you felt like this?" David queries.

"Since the beginning of the year," I say.

"Well, Oliver, I do believe that you are in love!" David declares.

## Chapter 3

Ethan

It's Valentine's Day, and I have a plan that will hopefully restore Marielia and I's friendship. There's a table where you can put cards on for other people, and I have a card for her. In it, I wrote what is probably a bad poem, but I hope that it's enough for her. I'm sure she'll want to be friends again. Maybe she'll even want to be something more than friends.

Isobel

At lunch, I take a look at the table. I see a card with the name Isobel on it in swirly letters. I pick it up, walk to a bench and open it.

Dear Isobel

I hope you like chocolate.

Meet me where I asked you to prom.

There are five chocolate hearts inside, four red and one silver wrapped.

I don't know when Oliver means, but I assume it's around this time so I go to the place, my place which is becoming less mine and more everybody's hideout and see him standing there.

"I hoped you would come," he says.

"I don't know why I wouldn't," I reply. He holds out his hand, and I hesitate for a second before taking it.

We're suddenly close.

Way too close.

And he's suddenly leaning in.

And we're suddenly almost--almost--

I'm terrified.

I'm not ready.

I break his embrace and sprint away.

# Chapter 4

THE END...

NOT!

## **Wishes Revealed (The Love Square 3)**

**from Glitterrrz!**

**online:**

**<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/love/quiz38/1590259519/>**

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# Introduction

What could go wrong?

# Chapter 1

Marielia

I glance at the Valentine's Day card table. I pick up one with my name on it in a slightly messy print that I do not recognize. I open it up and stare. It says:

You are a great friend

I would go to any end

For you

You are who

I like

-Ethan (I know it's not good but does the thought count?)

Oh my goodness. What can I do? Ethan just confirmed what I had thought--and been just a little scared of for the past several weeks! How can I tell him that I only like him as a friend? I can't see him again! I can't tell him! Get yourself under control, Marielia! Think!

Isobel

Throughout the rest of the day, I think about what Oliver had tried to do. At first I am shocked. Then I am a tiny bit... happy? But then I realize I am angry. After swing, I ask Oliver to meet me at Everyone's Hideout. My "secret" place. He consents and now we're here.

"What is it?" He inquires softly, "why did you want to meet?" I meet his gaze and stare him down.

"We don't know each other super well, Oliver," I reply, "and then you--I know what you were trying to do! You don't do that! Seriously! We're friends, and that's all I need right now. A friend. We don't know each other well enough for what you tried to do, okay?" I see the disappointment that he tried to hide but I do not back down.

"Okay," he relented, "I'm sorry."

"That's fine. Hey, want my phone number?" I offer, unsure why I said it. Wait. Did I just--WHAT DID I JUST DO?



## Chapter 2

Ethan

After classes, I look around for Marielia. She has not spoken to me since lunch, I think. I walk around to the far side of the balcony and see Isobel gazing across the rolling green mountains.

"Hey Ethan," Isobel greets. She's wearing a guitar. I'm not sure if that is a class she has here or right after.

"Hi, Isobel," I reply. Then, unsure, I ask "you play the guitar?"

"Yeah. For several years. I'd like to try playing with someone else but never have."

"I play the piano. I've wondered about playing with someone else too."

"A guitar and a piano. I wonder how they would sound," Isobel mumbled.

"Probably like a guitar and a piano," I respond matter-of-factly. Isobel laughs. "What?" I ask, "we could try."

"Did you know Marielia sings?" Isobel queries. I raise my eyebrows.

"No. Are you planning on making a band or something?" I say. She shrugs.

"You're the one who said it. Sounds like something fun to do when bored, or just for fun in general I suppose," she answers.

"But you only know of three people who might--you, me and Marielia. She might not want too."

"Oliver plays the saxophone," Isobel mentions. "Besides, it wouldn't be very serious. Consider it!" She exclaims.

Oliver

I cannot believe Isobel actually gave me her phone number. The phone beeps and I see I have a text from her. It read:

"Hi. I was talking to Ethan. He plays the piano, and I play guitar, and you play saxophone, and Marielia sings. So I'm seeing if you and Marielia want to play a few songs together for fun sometime." My eyes widen. Isobel basically wants to make a band? Well, not 'serious' but still.

"Sure" I text, "when and where?"

"We haven't decided. Or asked Marielia. Brb, I'm gonna go do that." A few minutes later she texted,

"Marielia said yes. We can do it at her house, in her garage. Saturday at 2?"

"Sure." I reply.

## Chapter 3

Marielia

Saturday at two. Ethan and Isobel are at my house but Oliver has yet to show up.

"So are we just going to look for a song with lyrics, piano, saxophone and guitar music and just attempt to play it?" I query.

"I think so, basically," Isobel replies.

"You realize we're probably going to sound terrible?" I question.

"Yeah but all people sound terrible at first right?" Ethan interjects. Then there is a knock at the door and I open it for Oliver to enter. We go to the garage and Oliver and Isobel use their phones to try and find songs. The longer I am in this room, the more I can tell that Isobel likes Oliver more than she cares to admit. And I already know what Oliver thinks about Isobel.

And Ethan told me in his card that he likes me.

Oliver

Being in Marielia's garage is a little weird. Ethan stares at Marielia every few seconds. Marielia looks at me every few seconds. I focused on the saxophone.

Maybe my attention drifted for a few seconds.

This band has an odd dynamic between the friends. Hopefully it will not ruin anything.

But who knows? I thought.

Anything can happen with anyone, but this situation seems to be vulnerable to drama with Ethan liking Mariela who likes... me, I think... and I like Isobel. I'm not certain what she thinks.

# Chapter 4

THE  
END...  
?