

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

**from Glitterrrz!**

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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...  
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