Imagine your Crush... (Stories for girls)

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Introduction

As you read this story, imagine your crush so the story is about the two of you. It can get sad but will have a happy ending. This story is aimed at girls. Hope you enjoy!:-)
Chapter 1

It is your first year of middle school. You walk into science class and notice a cute boy you've never seen before. Your best friend says that he went to a different elementary school, out of town.

The teacher lines you up in the back of the room and assigns everyone's seat. You are placed next to the boy. You begin to introduce yourself.

Every single day you talk to this boy. You get to know him so well he is one of your best friends. You fall in love with him. He is so ridiculously cute and has this amazing personality. Day after day your crush on him gets bigger and bigger.
Then you hear the rumor.

According to the rumor, the boy you love got together with Savanna, the prettiest girl in your class. Savanna is the type of girl that all the boys fall in love with. It's no wonder your crush loves her instead of you, and you can't help but feel jealous.

The conversations between him and you become more and more limited. Every so often you talk, and when you do, it's all about Savanna! Savanna! Savanna! Savanna did this! Savanna and I held hands on the bus! Savanna went to my house yesterday! Savanna! Savanna! Savanna!

You begin to despise Savanna, and you are angry at your crush.

But a month later your crush begins flirting with another girl, Maggie.

You are confused. He was dating Savanna but now he is flirting with Maggie? You decide to ask Savanna what's going on.

At lunch you walk over to Savanna, but she has her head down and is crying. A few tables older, you see your crush laughing and talking with Maggie. You remember when you used to laugh like that with him. As for right now, you decide not to ask a crying Savanna what's going on with her and your crush, but instead, if she's okay.

You tap Savanna on the shoulder. She lifts her head up and is surprised to see you. You see her popular friends glaring at you as if you were their prey.

"You okay?" you ask, concerned.

Savanna sniffles and nods, but she doesn't look okay.

You kneel down so you can see eye-to-eye with her. "Tell me what's wrong," you say.

Savanna wipes her tears and says, "My boyfriend dumped me for Maggie. He says he never loved me and has loved her since the day they met." She begins crying again.
You feel a lump form in your throat. This is not only bad news for her, but also for you.

Months pass and so do years. You haven't talked to your crush since the end of sixth grade. Now it is December of eighth grade and he is still dating Maggie.

You can't help but feel jealous when you see them laughing, or with your crush's arm over her shoulder, or them holding hands. They seem to really love each other.

Then there is news.

Apparently after a year and eight months after they got together, your crush has broken up with Maggie. You are ecstatic. You feel bad for your crush and Maggie, but you are happy for yourself. There is a dance in two weeks.

You decide to slip a note in your crush's locker, reading:

Dear *insert name here*
I have liked you since I met you. I have had feelings for you since the first day of sixth grade and always wanted to ask you out, but you were always into the other girls and not me. I know we haven't talked in a long time, but I was really hoping you could go to the dance with me.
Love,
*your name*

Later that day, your crush's friend Ivan tells you that your crush said you were "too nerdy" for him and he would "never want to go out with you in a million years".

This absolutely breaks your heart. That day, you go home and sob your eyes out.

The next day, you open your locker and a pink piece of paper comes flying out.

You open it up and it is from your crush.

Dear *your name*
You are the sweetest, most beautiful girl I know. You are the reason I broke up with Maggie and also the reason I was hesitant to date her. I would be overjoyed to go to the dance with you.
Love always,
You couldn't be happier. You and your crush get together and are nominated "best couple" at the dance. He buys you a bouquet of flowers.

He holds hands with you now, just like he did with Maggie and Savanna.

He puts his arm around your shoulders now, just like he did with Maggie and Savanna.

And he loves you more than any of the girlfriends he's ever had in his life.

--*--The End--*--