

A true story

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this is a book I,m wrtiting about me and my g/f all events are true

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1 - Intro

Hello my name is C.J. Simons This is a true story about love and how if you keep on trying you can become the happiest man alive.

THIS IS OLNY AN INTRO not part of the story

2 - The girl

My last crush was on a girl named Samantha , that is until my friend told everyone in class that I liked her. So as you can see that relationship was over before it even began. But that was in 1st grade It was 2nd grade when I saw her. Me and my best friend William where going to the swings nearest to the school entrance during recess. I was talking to William when I saw her , I stopped talking and nudged him and asked if he knew her name he said "Stephanie". To this day I don't know how he knew her name and it didn't mater, I knew her name and I would do any thing I could to know more. The rest happened in 3rd- 4th grade . I had been what I call stealthily watching her , you may call it stalking. I did not know much about her except who some of her friends where that and her picture engraved in my mind. I had group of friends we called each other the rose 4. We called each other that because we all liked a show called sailor moon and pretended we where either the characters that really existed or ones we made up. Every day at lunch they helped me get closer to her until I summoned up enough courage to talk to her I remember her words perfectly "Loser loser double loser fly away home" OH SHOT DOWN .I was crushed it was like she took a knife to my heart and shattered I it like glass. But I took out that knife and kept on trying. Only this time IT WAS WAR

3 - WAR

it was almost winter the plants were still green and so was the grass, I was running out of ideas. Then Chris(he was one of the rose 4) told me something "there is a thin line between love and hate, if that's true then you still have a chance". All of a sudden William said " That's it". He then came and told me his plan and the whole base of it was in that sentence. He then went over to one of Stephanie's best friends , I don't know what he said but as soon as they stopped talking she pushed him . Me and my friends thinking something was wrong they smiled and then started fighting. I felt really out of the loop but before I knew it, Stephanie and her friends were fighting too AND SO WAS I. It was one big fun war we pushed, jumped into each other, we never used fists or really tried to hurt one another we were just having fun. These "wars" went on for weeks up until winter, by then my friends told me why we were fighting, so Stephanie would like me (if you don't understand this logic don't worry neither did I but it worked). With the war over me and Stephanie were friends... sort of. I went back to stalking her and doing anything to get close to her , I even sat at the same table as her without being insulted and I overheard stuff about her like , she loves animals, and she likes swinging, (it was 2nd and 3rd grade remember). Then one winter day I wore all white and slowly followed her through the snow every time she turned I dove into the snow to blend in (by dove I mean fall into so she can only see my back) I don't know whether she didn't see me or she just pretended either way I knew we were at least a little closer

4 - a happy day

The days went by and my friends helped me a little and I had begun to talk to Stephanie, of course it wasn't always what I wanted to say but I was spending time with her. I remember when we were on the big toy and I pretended to not be good at the balance beam (that means in no way that I am good on the balance beam) and she would laugh, I loved her laugh heck I loved every thing about her and I gradually spent more and more time with her as a friend (hey it's a start) and I had fun with her I now sat at her table every other day with out getting yelled at or insulted things were moving forward. My friends helped me a lot once Chris got me Stephanie one of Stephanie's friends to and himself to play truth or dare NO ITS NOT WHAT SOME OF YOU ARE THINKING this was during school so nothing really happened. We played truth or dare kiss or swear with 3 chicken outs. Eventually Chris called kiss and the girls ran I walked after them not really wanting to waist a moment away from her that day (and yes there were days when I was with the rose four and not Stephanie believe it or not.). It was a long day at school recess over and I was at home playing Mario 64 on my Nintendo 64 to pass time when my dad called me down stairs he said "C.J. it looks like you got an invitation to a birthday party" and I said "who its not Williams birthday or Chris or Christians or Derrek who" the answer was astounding "you got invited to Stephanie's birthday party" I was overjoyed beyond belief I was invited to her party STEPHANIE DAHERS PARTY and I was invited to top that it was a dance party and it was one of the best parties I have ever gone to

5 - The party

I was so excited when my dad drove me to the birthday party...I was the first one there so I got to spend 5 or 6 awkward minutes alone with Stephanie. And for the first time in my life I was at a party with out one of the rose four (particularly William). I was scared I didn't know how to dance, what if she wants to dance with me, what if there is a slow dance, and most importantly what if another boy daces with her. (I am about to get into a lot of detail here I remember most of the party.... remember this was summer in 2nd grade). I walked around on the rubber floor and listened to the music turned on low. I had never been to this dance studio before. I looked in the giant wall mirror until her best friend arrived. Good there goes the awkward silence. Her and her best friend talked a lot until some boys and girls came. My first thought...uh oh competition. I looked around and stood eating pizza and drinking coke. One of the boys was running around trying to stick his pizza in people faces and spilling coke every where. I didn't mind much. I did chase him. ...WHAT I WAS 7 GIMI A BREAK. Then the horrible moment, the dance instructor came. We all lined up and did something with hula hoops but I cant remember what. Then we got in lines 7 people in each line there where four lines. I was at the head of my line next to Stephanie. Music played there was a disco ball and the room was tinted green and we did random dances. I did the finger movement of staying alive then began to bebop . at the end of the party we got our goodie bags and waited for my parents. My dad was already there. In the car going home he asked how the party was. I answer. Dad I think this is the first day in a long streak of good days. ... I didn't see Stephanie again all summer. (bummer eh...EH sorry)