

lynnwood

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Chapter 1

There on the rooftop of Tarowood High school laid a boy on his back. He wore his school uniform, his slakes, white dress shirt, and a blue blazer jacket.

The sun shined on him, his face covered by his jacket.

His tennis bag and his school books were next to him.

He pulled his jacket away from his face slowly embracing the warm of the sun. He seems to be the age of 15. He had that boyish haircut that was common but on him it unique and different than the rest. He stared at the sky in its infinite endlessness; his blue eyes had that look of simple bliss. He smiled as he laid there. He simple thought to himself.

“Is my life perfect far from it, why do I feel this way I have nothing to give and yet I give? Sometimes I wish to be alone, detached. There is more to this I just know it and one day I'll find my cause. I'll be that person I know that I am.”

He smiled again.

“Why I'm I smiling I know this is fake smile, even when I'm alone I can't be anything beside my true self?”

His smile faded.

“I don't even know what that is...”

“I know you be here, you're always here” yelled a girl who startled him.

He sat up with his legs open and hands spread behind him to support his weight.

“Hey Tara” he smiled.

She walked over to him and sat cross leg next to him.

As she walked over he watched, he noticed she was in her school uniform, a blue suite top with a skirt to below her knees. Her light brunette hair was shoulder length and seems to dance in the slight gust that was blowing. Her face seemed to know his thoughts. Out of

now where she pushed his shoulder nearly topping him over.

“What was that for?” he asked

He saw how she was smiling at him, slightly laughing.

He smiled back and this time it was not fake his eyes showed conviction that only she could see.

“You seem a little happier now” Her eyes never left his.

“It's because you're here.” His eyes never left hers.

She looked down at her feet. Her cheeks grew a light red.

“Glenn, I want to ask you something?”

He turned his eyes away from her face and looked at the view that was on top of the school. He noticed she shivered a little and put his jacket over her shoulder. He answered her.

“Ask away”

"Is it true you quit?" she looked at him

"Tennis, yea I quit." He didn't take his eyes off the
cloud he was watching

"Why you once told me tennis was your life. You're the
team captain, your have a chance to go to state!" Her
voice was growing

"There nothing left in tennis for me. I lost the
passion to play. Tara, there is more to life than
tennis" his eyes became fragile, his voice the same
tone as he always talked.

He saw how Tara seemed hurt or was she? He saw her in
the corner of his eye he wasn't sure.

"Glenn...hmmm" she whisper

"Nothing" she continued

"Oh, ok." His voice gentle

She put her head on his shoulder. He touched his cheek to her hair for a second and together they watch the view. Hours passed or were they minutes they wouldn't know. Tara stood up.

“Well Glenn, I have to go. I'm late; I have to go to see my family and you how they are without me.”

“Yea your brothers would get into trouble and your sister would miss you” he looked up as she stood in front of him.

“I'll cya tomorrow than.”

“Yea I have to get going to, later”

Glenn stood there and watched walk away from him. He waited till she was gone before he started walking the other way. Glenn walked passed a tiny flower shop. It was a small two story building. The first floor had flowers of all kind while the second floor you could tell was where the family lived. Glenn stopped at the door of the shop and admired it. It had an inviting

aura as if welcoming him in. He looked at the clock on his cell phone.

“Just enough time.” He said as he walked inside the shop.

“Hello, welcome to Heriomi Petal shop how can I help you?” she asked him in a voice, to him was very soothing.

“Err can I have a dozen blue roses please?” He relied

“Of course, sweetie here you go are they for your girlfriend?” she playfully teased him

“No mam they're for my mom, they're her favorite” he said as a smiled ran across his face.

“O such a sweet boy! You're about the same age as my daughter.” She exclaimed

He only smiled and maybe he blushed just a little.

“Well that will be 7 dollars” she said as she ranged

up her cash register

Glenn felt for his wallet, he fumbled around for his jacket.

“Oh no!” he screamed in agony

“Tara has my jacket and my wallets in it!”

“I'm sorry sweetie but I can't give you these with out u paying me” she said

Glenn only looked down and in the corner of his eye he saw that she felt sorry for him too.

“It ok mam, thank you anyways” he said as he turned and walked out the store. Before he exited he saw a girl in the corner of his eyes. She had short hair and he face was down so he couldn't see it. Once he was outside the shop he look at his cell phone again.

“Oh no I'm going to miss my bus!” he started to sprint towards the bus stop

“NO Please waited!!” yelled a voice behind him.

Glenn stop to look at the girl who was panting in front of him. She wore simple clothes, a blue pair of jeans that stopped just above her calves and a white button blouse with red trims. She looked like nothing special until he saw her face. She had a face of an angel. Her eyes twinkled and her hair danced. Little droplets of sweat was beginning to form on the side of her face. All he could do was stared. Her eyes meet his for a moment and all of a sudden she inverted them down as if ashamed to be looked at. She held 6 blue rose in front of her face.

“Hmmm....here...” She said uncertain

“Thank you but, I have no money I can't accept” he said as modestly as he can

“It ok I asked my mom if I we could give you these” she whispered

Glenn examined the rose in her hands. They were a little wilted and some had a petal broken here and there but other wise they were pretty good flowers.

“I'm sorry I couldn't get a dozen and I know they aren't the best” she started to get quieter

Glenn held her hands in his and raised it saw he could see her eyes. He smiled at her.

“They are great flowers thank you ill pay u back.” He said gently

Glenn took the flowers from her hand and felt that her hand shivered a little he than slowly stepped back and walked towards his bus stop. Glenn rode the same City transit bus everyday. He always sat in the same sit on the empty bus. They bus driver knew him by name and they said hi and smile to each other now and than.

That day was different because today a lady got on the bus. He started to hear crying the lady was crying.

She sobbed and in a few minutes she cried uncontrollable. Glenn could see the lines on her face told that she had had a hard life. The bus driver

calls over the intercom.

“Glenn this is your stop buddy” he said

Glenn got up and started to walk towards the door. But

he stopped by the lady and began to smile the warm

smile of his.

“These are for my mom but I'm pretty sure she would

understand if I give them to you” he smiled

The lady was astonished “thanked you “she said and she

began to settle down

Glenn said goodbye to her and waved good bye to the

bus driver. He got off at the Old Creek Cemetery and

walked to his mother's grave.

2 - The Following Day

hey look chap. 2

alrite his chapter 2 lets see if u liek it, dont forget to read chapter 1 first haha or it be really confusin lol

Chapter 2

Glenn began to walk home. The streetlights had just turned on; the light from the sun could still be seen in the horizon. He took out his hands from his pockets and began to rub his arms to keep warm. He walked by the flower shop. He saw the girl who gave him the flowers from before; she was by her window and seemed to be looking down at something in her room. He stopped and looked up than he continued to walk towards his home. He walked by Tara's all the lights were off. He kept on walking. He went up too a small blue one story house by the time he got home it was dark and his ears were pink. He opened the door and took off his shoes by the door. He strode towards the kitchen and turned on the light. On the table was a note. It read:

Lil bro

gotta work late food in the oven later

“Hmm bro working late how surprising?” he said half joking

He looked in the oven and it was cold pizza.

“This again?” he awed

He closes the oven than got a glass of water. He drank it and put it in the sink. He turns off the light as he walked towards his room. His room was cozy. There was a desk with a lamp, a computer that sat on it pushed to one side and clear space in the middle filled with an open copy of Calvin and Hobbes. His wall was bare except for a strip of wall paper that circled his room of baby angels on clouds with bears

and bunnies. His twin size was in one of the corner with a night stand next to it. On it was an alarm clock with his phone charger next sitting next to it. He took off his tennis bag filled with his books next too his door. He than took out his phone from his pockets and hooked it too his charger next too his bed. He lay on his bed staring at his ceiling. He began to think off what happen today. He wasn't sure what time it was or what time it was when his eyes began to get heavy.

“Lil bro, you better wake up before you're late for school” said a voice

“...arghhh....ehh...huh?” said Glenn groggy

Anthony stood at the Foot of his bed.

“Aww, Anthony you can just give me a ride to school now let me sleep” said Glenn haft asleep

“No can do Lil bro, I got another shift at the rehab center” said Anthony as he threw a towel at Glenn's head.

Glenn sat up in bed rubbing his eyes'.

“You got another shift? Why do you work there anyways that place is creepy” said Glenn

“Well you know that to be a doctor I need experience as a nurse” responded Anthony

“I still think it funny that you're a nurse.” laughed Glenn

“Well you shouldn't laugh since I pay for everything and once I'm a doctor we're going to be way better off,” he smiled “Man your hopeless you slept in your uniform”

Glenn looked at his wrinkled uniform and smiled

“You should know by now I can never keep my uniform neat that why there two more in my closet.”

“Yea sure, well stop stalling and get ready I'm running late so I'll see you later”

Glenn got up and when to the shower

“Cya, Anthony” he said before he went in.

After Glenn got dress he got his cell phone and school bag. He walked to the shrine in his house that had a picture of his mom. Next to it was her favorite flowers and a little silver pot filled with sand and burn out incense. Glenn lit an incense and prayed to his mom the smell of sweet incense filled the air.

“Bye mom” He said as he walked out the door

Glenn always walked to school even though the bus ran by his house. He likes to take the time to just take in the scenery and think about things that came to mind. He started to think why his life seem so empty too him even though he couldn't find anything wrong with it.

“Glenn! Glenn! Wait up” Screamed Tara

Glenn waited for her and smiled.

“Aww what are you smiling at? You walk past my house and didn't even see me?” Tara said looking a little worried

“O hmm sorry Tara I was a little pre-occupied” He continued walking.

“O ok...” her voice seem low and quiet

Glenn stopped

“Tara don't worry about me ok? I'm fine you me all smiles.” He turned around and smiled at her.

They kept walking and soon they were by the flower shop. The owner was sweeping the front of the shop with an old fashion broom.

“Hey sug, back for some more flowers?” she smiled

“...Heriomi Petal shop...Wow I never knew there was a flower shop here” said Tara surprised.

“Ah, I see you brought your girlfriend” she smiled at Tara

“Hmm, no we're just friends that all...” her face was red as she stared her feet

Glenn stared at Tara before he nudged her so she would look up.

“Actually I came to see if your daughter was here. I wanted to thank her again” he looked around

“Hmmm oh, now I see what she was looking threw the garbage for...” she stood as if thinking to herself.

"The garbage....?" Glenn smiled disappeared

"Hey Glenn we need to get going or we're going to be late" Tara reminded him.

"Yea....ok, I'm sorry we have to get going" he said as they began running towards the school.

"It's Missis Namai!" she yelled after them

"OK!" he yelled back to her

She smiled and said "So, he's the reason that she seemed so happy" she continues to sweep her store.

Later at Tarowood High school, a group of boys were talking.

"What are you saying that French class doesn't have to do peso?" said the boy with the bulb cut, his looks seem to attract people towards him.

"No French have it too, just you have to do a lot and we only got to do like two. Besides it not call peso it call cultural points." replied the short kid with glasses that had an aura around him that demands respect about him.

"Well that what Spanish class called them. Damn Spanish and their peso." Said the bulb kid as a group of Mexican friends were walking pass, they gave him a dirty looked and glared at him till they reached the door. His face flushed with embarrassment.

He yelled after them "I WASN'T TALKING ABOUT YOU I REALLY WASN'T!"

He went quiet and faced his fiends

“I'm getting my butt kicked aren't I?” he asked them

“Yep” they said and busted into laughing

Than it was suddenly stopped by yells

“NO stop it” screamed a girl to a guy that was pushing her. He kept on pushing her.

“NO really we were laughing with you not at you!” she begged

He pushed harder. The group of boys watched and they were all quiet.

One of them said “we should do something” but they all acted as if they didn't heard it and looked at their feet.

The girl was on the ground now and the guy was over her.

“I'll teach you to laugh at me” he said coldly

She began to cry. Than a boy came he was big and seemed able to kill. He had a look that said don't mess with me if you want to walk. He walked up towards the pair.

“Hey” he said quietly but everyone dared not to let him go unheard.

He grabbed the guys arm and threw him to the ground. He gave one glare at him and he scrambled to his feet.

“Don't hurt me Rufus I'm sorry” he yelled as he ran.

Rufus walked towards the girl but before he got close to here she screamed and ran crying. He just turned around towards the group of boys and said

“Couldn't help could you?” he grinned and started to walk towards them.