

Perfect but unreal

By wheneverthingsfalls

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a story of a girl who finds life rather dull, starting a new school may be for the better...

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Chapter 1 - Introduction

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1 - Introduction

Since I could remember

I was always treated like this, like an outcast.. alienated. After awhile you start to get used to it. You make yourself adaptable to being alone. Nobody else. Just you and your imagination. People that do start to come in out of nowhere and try to be apart of your life, make you annoyed. The more persistence the more hate you show them. At least thats how it was for me. [br]

Turning the corner to yet another endless school hallway. "argh.. I cant take this" I say under my breath. Its only been a day since I started school at Black Bell High. What a lame name for a school not only that but its a small community, I mean everybody knows eachother. To me thats... well annoying. If it was bigger I could deal with it because a bunch of kids starting school means more loners and less talk. Then as the year progressed getting louder, not here though at a small community its all talk everybody knows eachother. I was sent here because my mom couldnt handle my "rotten attitude " and since my parents split when I was 13, its easier to just send me to the other parent. I dont blame her though I barely did anything. [br]

Oh yay, another fellow student in the empty halls. "Um, excuse me do you know where the music room is?", I ask holding my paper in front of me. He gives me a smirk "whats the matter city kid? did you get lost", see small community, he already knew I was new. "Yeah, no shoot sherlock thats why im asking some redneck country boy who seems to know where hes going", that got him. "You better watch it", not with a smirk, but a serious look. "Woah.. " I lean in closer. "You sure got a bad temper". This makes him clench his teeth. Suddenly realizing I was provoking him he forces another smirk and says "You sure got fire behind that tongue". "Thanx" I say flashing a smile and turn around and walk without a second glance. Another thing I learned while being a loner; lifes boring make it interesting, and playing with people made it fun.[br]

My life consists of writing pretty much anything like stories or poems, watching anime, reading manga and normal books that arent manga, drawing various things.. that includes sketching. These are the things that make my sucky life bearable and worth while. [br]

Realizing I wasnt walking anymore I take a step forward and stop again, I see a rather tall looking man with black hair he turns around noticing someones behind him gives a curious look. "Well hello there". I dont say anything im trying to figure what a totally gorgeous teacher is doing in a dump like Black Bell. Forcing a smile "Hi, Im new, and unfortunatly lost", he chuckles. "Thats quite the introduction, do you hav a name?", he leans down and smiles. Wow hes even more beautiful up close "You can call me Taylor", I say as politely as I can. If he can play nice and polite, I can to. "Well hello Taylor, Im Mr. Loren", "Mr. Loren Im running a little late, Can you please show me where I can find the music room?", I say with yet another smile. "You sure get straight to the point, Miss Taylor follow me", he leaves in one of those ways you'll see a soldier marching. I choke back a laugh, What a dork. Finally arriving at the music room "Well, here we are if theres anything you need dont hesitate, and come to my class goodbye miss Taylor it was a pleasure meeting you", "Yes, you to Mr. Loren Thank you".[br]

Watching him fade down the hallway I turn towards the door to the music room with a sigh, guess its time to go back to reality. Opening the door I get at least twenty faces staring, how annoying. "Aw, I was wondering where you went Miss Taylor nice to see you finally Im Mr. Fenerden, do you mind introducing

yourself to the class? There's only 5 more minutes of class left", wow I sure took my time. I walk towards the front of the classroom, position myself " Hello Im Alexandra Taylor", then turn myself towards the teacher. "Where may I sit?". [br]

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