

# **Takes Time**

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*Story about two people who fall in love against their families wishes and have to hide their feelings.*

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# 1 - The Beginning

Sandra was a lonely girl a fairly wealthy, but lonely girl and it was her first day at a new high school Fairbrook High. She hoped this would be a better school than the others she had been to. Since the age of 5 she had switched schools constantly always leaving a few months after she joined dew to bullying or her parents getting new jobs.

Sandra woke up to her mum shouting up the stairs.

"Wake up, your going to be late!" Sandra dragged herself out of bed and into the bathroom, she looked in the mirror and rubbed her puffy eyes. Sandra splashed icy cold water over her small, pasty face.

"Mum...MUM, where is my uniform???" Sandra called with urgency in her voice.

"Down here on the kitchen table sweetheart!" Sandras mum called back. She jogged down stairs and hastily swiped her uniform off the table ad ran back upstairs to get changed. Within two mintues Sandra was ready she grabbed her bag and ran out the front door.

"Bye mum see ya tonight!"

Sandra got to the bustop, where she saw two girls and a boy the girls were (compared to Sandra) dressed really girly they were in skirts and strappy tops. Sandra was dressed in her usual jeans, and plain grey top and trainers which her mum kept saying were "too common looking" but Sandra didn't really care what her mum said. The boy however looked just as scruffy as she did, in fact slightly worse he had longish brown hair that was swept to the side of his face he had skinny jeans on and a big baggy black top with a band logo on it.

"Hi," Sandra said to the boy, being braver than she thought she was.

"Oh Hi," he replied looking slightly confused.

"Im Sandra IM new just joined you school today," she explained pretty openly.

"Cool Im Chris Im sort of new myself I joined this school last term," he replied staring at Sandra.

"Cool," a smile crept across Sandras face, "Is this our bus?" she quizzed seeing a yellow bus friving towards them.

"Yes it is, a bit of a state isn't it??" Chris said grinning at her.

The pair clambered onto the bus and sat together near the back. The trip to school took about 15 mintues, the whole journey Chris and Sandra spoke and joked getting to know each other quite well. The got off the bus and Chris was helpful enough to show Sandra her classroom as soon as he did he waved goodbye and said he would meet her outside the front of her classroom when the bell rang.

Sandra watched him walk off he turned around a gave a thumbs up sign she laughed and walked into her new classroom.

## 2 - Bell Rings

The lesson went by so very slowly for Sandra, she was constantly staring at the clock willing it to move faster. Finally the bell rang and she speedily shuffled outside and stood outside the front of her classroom waiting for Chris, and sure enough he arrived there soon.

"Hey how did your first lesson go then?" Chris asked sounding hopeful.

"Pretty crappy actually extremely boring ha," Sandra replied walking by Chris's side. They spent break just chatting it seemed like they knew each other for years even though they had only met at the bus stop this morning. The school day was soon over and Sandra got the bus and yet again sat next to Chris chatting, he had this unusual twinkle in his eye she found it heart-warming.

"Well heres my stop, see ya tomorrow okay? Bye" Sandra skipped off the bus ith an amazing feeling.

"Wait up!" a familiar voice called after her. She spun around it was Chris.

"What are you doing?" she asked, looking very weirded out.

"Coming round you house what do you think?" Chris said very matter of factly. Sandra burst out laughing.

"Okay," The pair strolled towards Sandras house.

"Woah your house is huge compared to mine jeez!" he said sounding very impressed.

Sandra opened the door to her house and called her mum and dad and said she had a friend round. Her mum and dad came running and stood there gobsmacked when they saw Chris.

"Erm well hello there," her parents said looking Chris up and down.

"Sandra can we speak to you in the kitchen a moment please?" her mum said, signalling with her hand . The three of them walked into the kitchen.

"What?" Sandra asked.

"Why did you bring him home look at him he is a plain... well tramp he obviously has no self-hygeine, get rid of him now we dont have people like that around our house!" Sandras parents told a surprised and hurt Sandra. Sandra just stared daggers at them and marched out the kitchen and pulled Chris out with her.

"Im sorry you are going to have to go, my parents are small minded and dont want the likes of you around me!" Sandra said boiling over with rage.

"Erm okay I could say the same about my parents they hate upper class people like you, no offence or nothing I mean I like you," Chris blushed.

"Well thankyou," Sandra said and as she said that Chris reached out and hugged her.

He then looked into her eyes turned around and walked away.