

# **it start with a kiss**

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*he see her along for once he thinks it the right time for what he want to do*

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## 1 - it starts with a kiss

There she is again. The girl I like, alone. She was standing against one of the square columns, she leaning on the back of the column, away from everyone. I don't know why she was standing there, and I couldn't tell by looking at her face since her hair was covering her face. It looked like the right time for what I wanted to do.

I walked over to her and looked at her, she looked at me. I kissed her gently as I softly pushed her to the column with my body. My hand brushed her cheek as put my arm around her neck and my other arm around her waist. I felt something wet on her cheek; I think she was crying before I came over.

I started to feel her kiss me back, but I broke the off the kiss and pulled away. I looked at her as she opened her eyes. I looked over at the hall where I was sitting then back to her and walked away. I looked back at her and she had a confused look in face. I turned back and wondered if she would follow me.

I stood next to a door that no one uses. I leaned into the wall; you couldn't see if you looked down the hall 'cause it kind of dips. I stood there looking down for a few minutes until I saw her standing in front of me. I looked up at her. She leaned against me and rested her head on my shoulder. I put my arms around her and looked down at her.

"Thanks for the kiss." she whispered and blushed slightly. I pulled her closer; she blushed more. She held her arms close to her as I held her close to me. Slowly she slid her arms around my neck. I pulled her closer and she smiled an embarrassed smile and blushed again. She leaned her head on my shoulder and whispered, "I was feeling kind of unwanted, but then the kiss...."

"Made you feel wanted?"

She nodded gently.

"Was that why you were crying?" she nodded, I held her closer, if that was possible.

"May I ask why you were feeling unwanted?"

"I've just been sad since I lost him and my parents and my so called friends haven't noticed."

"I'm sorry." I whispered.

"I'll be fine"

"Is there anything I could do for you?"

She nodded and whispered, "Kiss me again," her breathe tickling my ear.

I looked down at her and softly lifted her chin up to meet my eyes. I leaned down and kissed her gently as I held her close. This time, when I felt her kiss back, I didn't pull away. I kissed her deeper. I held the kiss until she pulled away blushing brightly and breathing hard.

I smiled as I looked at her, and she smiled, still blushing.

She laid her head back on my shoulder and whispered, "Wow."

I held her close, "Like that?"

She nodded and blushed again, I smiled. The bell rang. I looked down at her.

"What class do you have now?" I asked.

"Study hall."

"I'm a library helper, they won't miss us much."

"Nah, not much"

"Then lets get some lunch."

"But the lunch lines are closed."

"I don't mean here."

"Oh, ok," she said standing up.

I took her hand as we walked out the door at the end of the hall.

She smiled as she walked with me.

"You've kissed me twice and I don't even know your name."

"It's Will."

"Sofia." She smiled

"Well Sofia, where do you want to go?"

"Anywhere but fast food."

I nodded.

"So where's your car?" She asked curiously, looking around the parking lot.

"It's off school grounds."

"Oh, easier to get away."

“Yeah, since I’m off school grounds it they can’t stop me.”

We walked up to a black Acura RSX.

I walked around and opened the door for her.

“There are a few good places around here,” Sofia said after I got in.

I looked over at her .“Yeah, I know.” I said as I turned on the car and the words, ‘Broken, unsound, cut her winds off.’ poured out of the speakers before I could turn them off.

“You listen to I am ghost!”

“Yeah I do.”

“I thought I was the only one at school who did.”

“No, I do too.” I said taking off.

“So, where are we going?” she asked.

“Well, I don’t know.”

“That’s great, neither of us know where we’re going, so why did I come?”

I turned and looked at her when we stopped. I leaned in and kissed her.

“Never mind.” she said after the kiss.

We pulled up to the light before the main street. I watched the cars as I mouthed the words to Lazarus sleeps. I saw her looking around the car curiously.

“Who took these?” She asked, holding up some photos from art last week.

“I did.”

“Oh, they’re good, are they for school?”

“Kind of.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“Well we had two weeks to draw or take pictures, the photos meant getting out of class for two weeks, so I just picked some I did before.”

“Cool, so you’re an artist too.”

"I'm ok, but I don't know." I said as I turned onto the street.

"Well, you should show me sometime. So you know where we are going?"

"Yeah."

"Are you going to tell me?"

"Nope, you'll see when we get there."

I pulled up the Dead Skull and she looked at me.

"What?"

"Why are we where?"

"Cause I don't get to come here a lot, and I thought you would like it."

"Why not?"

"Cause my friends don't want to and I don't have any one to go with."

As we got out she asked. "What about your girlfriend?"

"Well when I did have one she didn't like to go here. Have you been here?"

"I have, but not a lot my friends or exes wanted to go."

"Oh, then you know that it's kind of a goth punk place."

"Yeah, I do." She said.

When we walked up to the door, I held it open for her.

She smiled and I think blushed a little. I smiled and followed her in.

A goth clad girl with spiked hair asked us "How many?"

"Two." I said

"Smoking or non- smoking?"

I turned to her. "Non-smoking please."

The girl nodded and showed us to a table by the window.

As we sat down, she handed us our menus and said our waiter would be out in a minute.

I looked down at the menu.

“What you getting?” Sofia asked.

“I was thinking of getting the goth burger.”

“That’s good, I’ll get the same.”

Our waiter came over and said his name was Bat or Zak maybe Jak, I wasn’t listening. He asked what we wanted.

“Two goth burgers” I said.

“And to drink?”

“Coke.” Sofia said.

“The same”

He nodded and walked off.

“Could I ask how long you were with him?”

She looked up at me. “Why?”

I shrugged. “Just wondering.”

“It was a year.”

“That’s quite a while.”

She nodded and looked down.

I put my hand on hers. “Forget about him.” I said.

She looked up at me and smiled.

“It’s just you and me now.”

She smiled more.

I lifted her hand up and kissed it. She blushed as she smiled.

The waiter brought our drinks.

Sofia took a sip and asked, “What about you?”

When was your was last girl?"

"Two years yesterday."

"Oh, wow."

I nodded. "You wouldn't dream how many pictures I had of her."

"Had? What did you do with them?"

"I tossed most of them."

"And the others?"

"I changed them."

"Like how?"

"Like her hair clothes and skin a few times."

"Oh, cool." She smiled

"Yeah."

The waiter came back with the food.

We didn't say much as we ate until Sofia asked, "What are we doing after this?"

I shrugged. "Not sure."

"Anywhere but school."

"Anywhere?" I said with a smirk.

She raised an eyebrow.

"I know some nice shows around here."

She smirked. "I bet, but this is the first time out with you. A girl could get the wrong idea with the kiss then the show."

"I know a better place."

"Oh?"

I nodded as I ate a fry.

“Are you going to tell me?”

“I might.” I smiled.

“You’re not going to tell me?”

“You’ll see.” I smiled.

We finished our food I asked if she wanted any else. She said no. I paid and we left  
“So your not going to tell me.”

I smirked. “Nope, more fun if you don’t know.”  
She rolled her eyes as we got in and drove off.

“Come on, give me a hint.”

“It’s a store.”  
“It’s not going to be one of those stores, is it?”

“Well...” I smirked.

“Is it?”

“It might be.” I said as we turned the corner into a parking lot.

She looked around as I parked. “Are we here?”

I nodded and got out. She followed.

I walked over to her and took her hand and led her to a flight of stairs, she smiled as I did.

We walked past a sign reading The Underground Store as we walked down the stairs.

I opened the door for her and walked in after her.

“It’s a music store!” She said kind of surprised.

“And a bookstore.”

“This place is cool.” Sofia said, walking over to the books.

“I’ve been looking for this book!” She said excitedly, picking up a book called the Goth Bible.

“So, are you going to get it?”

“Well, I don’t know.”



“If your not, I will.” I smiled.

“Well are you going to keep it?”

“Hmm....I might...or I could get it for you.”

“Could you?”

“If I did what would do for me?”

“Anything.”

“Anything?” I smirked.

“Umm, clarify anything.”

“Do a photo shoot for me.”

“Nude?”

“We’ll see.” I smiled.

“Well...ok.”

I nodded and started for the music.

As I looked through the music, Sofia asked,  
“So there’s nothing but rock?”

“Yeah.”

“That’s so cool.”

“I know.” I said, glancing at my watch. School was almost out.

“Do you take the bus or drive?”

“I have to take the bus today.”

“Then we should get going.”

She nodded and I paid for the book.

“Remember what you have to do.”

“Yeah, but before that you have to show me some of your photos.”

“Ok.”

We got into the car, and I took off for school.

When we got there, her bus was pulling up. There were few minutes left before the bell rang, and we walked up to the school just as the bell rang.

She ran to catch her bus and I hopped back into my car and drove home.