

Dead

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*Okay! It's PG-13...only if you don't like the thought of blood and stuff.... so yeah.... read it.. like it.. love it..... BY THE WAY!! Tyler is a GIRL!! not a dude :D
but KASEY is a dude :D*

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1 - His Last Walk

"PLEASE! DON'T DO IT! YOU'RE MAKING A HUGE MISTAKE!!" I screamed.

"The only mistake here is me being here." Landon glared at me, his expression was unforgettable.

"Please Landon, don't jump! Can we just talk this out?" I pleaded as I came closer to my brother.

"YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO MAKE THINGS BETTER BY TALKING THEM OUT!!" Were his last words.

"WAIT!! YOU CA-" He jumped off the balcony of our apartment. I gasped and ran as quick as I could down the stairs of the building.

"Please be okay, please, please, please be okay." I whispered to myself, I reached the lobby of the building and quickly ran out the door.

I spotted my brother and rushed over to him.

"N-no..." Tears began streaming down my face. I reached for my cell phone as quick as I could and called for help.

The ambulance finally arrived and put my brother on a stretcher.

"This doesn't look too good." One of the ambulance guys said. "He needs immediate medical attention, quick!"

I boarded the truck and rode to the hospital, luckily it wasn't that far away.

I looked at my brother and was terrified, the blood on his shirt, his broken arm, the whole thing was just unreal.

"Hang in there." More tears ran down my face.

We arrived at the hospital ten minutes later.

"If we can get him in to see a doctor fast, he just might make it." One of the nurses told me as we rushed into the building with the stretcher.

The medical squad met us at the lobby and took off with my brother.

"I need a breathing tube, STAT!" I heard one of the nurses say.

"We're going to try as hard as we can to help your brother. If you don't mind, I need you to answer a few questions so we know how this whole thing happened." The other nurse tried to calm me.

"Alright then." I answered. The nurse took me to an office where another woman sat at her desk. She kind of looked like a therapist or something like that.

"Hello." She nicely greeted me. "What's your name?"

"I'm Tyler."

"Okay, I just need to ask you a few questions to know what happened to you brother." She said. "Make yourself comfortable and you don't need to answer right away."

"Thank you." I wasn't really in the mood to talk, but I knew it was for the best.

"Well to clarify it all, what exactly happened?" The lady asked.

"I came home from getting breakfast with my friends and I found my brother just standing outside on the balcony of our apartment. Since he's been acting strange lately I had a hint about what was going to happen but I wasn't exactly sure." I started to explain.

"Tyler, do you know why he's been acting strange?" The lady scribbled notes on a piece of paper.

"I...I don't know...." I replied, I began to feel even worse.

"Okay well then can you-" There was a knock on the office door. "Enter." The lady said, and the door opened.

"The doctor needs to have a word with Landon's sister, it's important." The nurse stood there in the doorway, trying hard not to show emotion.

"Alright then." The lady put down her notes and dismissed me.

"What's going on?" I nervously asked as the nurse guided me to the elevators.

"The doctor has news." The nurse quickly replied. "Important news."

SORRY! YA'LL GOTTA WAIT FOR CHAPTER 2 TO FIND OUT MORE! :D

2 - At This Point, Razor Blades Are Your Best Friends

The nurse took me to a hospital room where my brother lay motionless on his bed. There was the doctor standing by the medical equipment, and an assistant standing next to him.

"Doctor." The nurse tapped on the open door.

"Oh, Tyler, right?" The doctor asked.

"Yeah.. what's happening?" I was scared, terrified.

"Your brother isn't looking to good. We're not quite sure yet if he's going to make it. If not, he only has a few more days to live. We need to speak to a parent or guardian about this." He explained.

I was speechless. To even think, my own brother, the one I was so close to, just might die. The thought gave my throat a funny feeling.

"My dad?" I asked.

"Yes, father, mother, any guardian will do." He replied.

I grew up without a mother, it was just me, my three brothers, and my dad. To tell anyone the truth, I really didn't want to lose anyone else. I'm just not ready to take it.

"Alright then, I need you to call your father for me and get him to come here as soon as possible." The doctor said.

I took out my cell phone and dialed my dad's number. I had to explain what happened. Every time I rethink it, I die a little inside.

"Dad I need you to get over here quick." I started to wrap things up on the phone.

"I'll be there in a few minutes. You just get going home, I don't want you to be waiting there alone." My father said.

"O-okay.... bye." I hung up and tears began to fill my eyes.

I began to walk home from the hospital. I felt so depressed, but what made me wonder more was why Landon was. What on Earth could've made him so upset, so emotion that he would attempt suicide?

"Why?" I whispered.

I entered the lobby of my apartment building and took the elevator to my floor. I took out my key and opened the door. I slowly walked to the bathroom and stared at myself in the mirror.

"M-maybe this is all just a dream.... I...I just need to wake myself up..." I was shaking, I opened the bathroom cabinet and found a razor blade.

"Everything will be okay when I wake up..... it's all a dream.... it's just a realistic dream.." I whispered to myself. I picked up the razor and slit my wrist with it.

"HOWS THAT FOR A WAKE UP CALL!!" I slit it again, trying to convince myself that this whole thing was a dream.

"NO! WAKE UP! WAKE UP! WAKE UP!" I screamed, but it wasn't working. Blood was streaming from my wrist. I felt like I was going crazy.

"...what's the point...just forget about it and I'll be fine..." I sighed. I washed the blood out from the sink, making sure that nobody would notice it.

As I wrapped up my wrist, I heard a knock on my apartment door.

"Ugh! Now?" I rushed to the door and opened it up. My best friend stood there in the doorway.

"Jayne.... eh..hey.. wait what are you doing here?" I asked. I noticed she was staring at my bandaged wrist.

"I just wanted to drop by and ask if you wanted to go get some dinner with me and Kasey.... but what happened to your wrist?" She looked afraid. Of course I wasn't smart enough to bandage my wrist a second time. The blood was still visible.

"Oh.. um.. s-sure.....and I just had a little accident...don't worry about it." I tried to rush the conversation.

"It doesn't look like a little accident to me." She replied.

"Jayne, please just don't worry about it." I was becoming impatient now.

"Okay.. meet us at my house at 6:30 and we'll go to the restaurant. Oh.. and just a little word of advice," She began. "apply a little bit of pressure to that wrist. It'll stop the bleeding. Mokay, later." She walked away.

I closed the door and sighed.

"...crap... why do I do these things to myself?"

Continued on chapter 3

3 - Love's Just A Sucky Emotion

I took a quick shower to get ready to have dinner with Jayne and Kasey.

"Hmm... what should i wear for dinner?" I asked myself as I searched through my closet.

"Ah, here we go." I pulled out my ripped jeans, stud belt, black and white striped tank top, and black shortsleaved sweatshirt. I got dressed and zipped up my sweatshirt only half way. I slipped on my checkered converse and was just about ready to leave. Jayne always told me this was an awesome outfit, and I wanted to look my best tonight. I wanted tonight to be perfect, having dinner with my best friend and my crush was a big deal to me.

"Heres my phone!" I grabbed my phone and walked out the door.

I've been liking Kasey since the first day of school. He's one grade older than me and Jayne. Jayne's really good friends with him, and I don't even know him. She told me that he's a little shy, but tonight I'll finally be able to meet him!

I called Jayne to let her know I was on her way.

"Hey, it's me! I'm on my way to your house so just give me seven minutes to ge over there."

"Cool, Kasey's here so as soon as you get here, we'll all go." She replied.

"Kay, later." I hung up.

"Yes!" I said to myself.

There was just something about Kasey that made me feel good inside. Well, each time he walks by me in school. His wavy black hair,his deep voice, his tallness, i loved it all!

I arrived at Jayne's house and rang her door bell.

"HEY! Tyler! Come on in!" She smiled. "Your wrist.... you can't see it... how is it?"

I covered up my wrist with one of my checkered wrist bands. "Thanks! It's doing fine, just please don't worry about it."

There on Jayne's couch sat Kasey! I blushed a little and tried to cover it up.

Jayne walked by me and whispered in my ear.

"Aw your blushing! You think he's so cute, don't you? Don't you? Hehehe don't worry, I'll have you guys together halfway through dinner."

"Yes! I do! It's embarrassing to admit, but I do!"

Kasey stared at me and my blushing face. He smiled but didn't say anything.

"OKAY! Lets go." Jayne said very loudly.

"Alright then!" I blushed even more.

Jayne opened the door and we stared to walk. Halfway there Jayne walked in between me and Kasey but then she moved. She pushed me into Kasey, accidentally making me hug him.

"Oh! I'm soooooo sorry!" I said blushing more than ever.

"It's okay..." He laughed a little.

"Tyler likes Kasey! Tyler likes Kasey!" Jayne quietly said in a sing-song voice.

"Ahhh shut up..." I stuck my tongue out at her.

"Trust me, he's gonna love you! I'll make sure of it!" She said, but this time a little to loud.

"Huh?" Kasey heard.

"WHAT!? NOTHING! Noothing is going on over here just a me and a SINGLE girl chatting." Jayne said.

Kasey chuckled and walked with his hands in his pockets.

"Yep! Yep! Just me and Tyler the awesome SINGLE girl, with no BOYFRIEND!" She smiled. I elbowed her in the stomach.

"Okay your pushing it." I stared at Kasey.

We shortly arrived at the resturant and took a seat.

Kasey cleared his throat.

"So how are you Jayne... and SINGLE Tyler?" He asked and laughed a little.

"Super! We're doing fantastic! Hey I'm gonna go use the bathroom, how about you two SINGLE people chat while I'm gone." She left before we could say anything.

Continued on chapter 4

4 - Is That Really What's Happening?

Kasey smiled at me. His shiny brown eyes looking into mine, I didn't know how to start the conversation. I decided to take a sip of my iced tea and just began with a simple,

"Soooo.....".

"Soooooooo...." Kasey said.

"eh... how's... um... h-how's life?" I asked, personally i think i could've started things out better than that.

"Really good, really, really good." He replied playfully as he flipped his hair.

"Really good, huh?" I began. "What are you so happy about." I giggled.

"Well.... the fact that it's a really nice day..... and...." He stopped.

"And?"

"and... i'm spending the evening with you." He looked up at me and blushed.

"Ahh...and how long have you waited for this?" I joked.

"Oh... i dont know... ya know?" He winked at me.

"I see..so you- um... um...n-nevermind... eheh" i was so nervous, and of course leave it to me to mess up something that was going to go so well.

"H-hey I'll um... i'll be right back." Kasey got up from the booth seat and walked over to the side.

"Kasey! Get over here!" Jayne tugged Kasey's arm and pulled him into a fake plant as he walked by.

"Okay, what do i do? I think i gave Tyler the hint that i like her!" He quickly explained.

"Annnnnnd? How'd it go?"

"Well she was about to ask me if.. ya know.. and then she tried to change the subject. What do i do?"

"Don't you worry, I'll be right back." Jayne snuck out of the fake plant and made her way back to the table.

"Hiya Tyler!" She cheerfully said. "Sooooooooo? You and Kasey, huh? Little connection goin' on there, ay?" She playfully elbowed me.

"I'm so nervous!! I think he's playing with my feelings!" I explained.

"You think he's playing with your feelings, Tyler, Tyler, Tyler, when will you ever learn?"

"What's that suppose to mean?" I angrily remarked.

"Kasey would **never** do that. Don't you get it? He **likes** you! I know he may seem like he's being sarcastic but trust me he really isn't! He likes you! He likes you! HE FREAKING LIKES YO-" Kasey walked in suddenly.

"PIE!! HE LIKES BANNANA CREAM PIE!! WE ALL LIKE IT! JUST ORDER THAT FOR DESSERT!"

Gosh Tyler we haven't even had dinner yet,stop thinking about dessert."

Jayne went on.

Kasey looked extremely confused, but had a shocked look on.

"You did not." He mumbled.

Continued on Chapter 5

5 - Akward Silence, So Dramatic

"eheheh how bout we just eat huh?" Jayne sat back down, acting as if what she said had never happened.

"Easy for you to say, ya ditz." Kasey mumbled.

"Hey! Watch it!" Jayne snapped.

"Well exuuuuuse me." Kasey sat down next to me, and picked up a menu.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah." Jayne glared.

"You two sound like an old married couple! And it's really annoying!" I stuck out my tongue.

"Eww.." Jayne stared at her menu. "Oh, wait, did you say something Tyler?"

"Ditz!" Kasey said as he coughed. "Man, where did that come from?"

It's gonna be a loooonnnng dinner. I thought to myself.

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The whole time dinner was just akward silence, and I was getting bored so i decided to break it.

"You guys are boring, nobody talks after that accident huh?" I rolled my eyes.

"Oh so you want us to talk? Well I've got something to say to Kasey all right!" Jayne toughened her voice.

"Yeah well i'm sure everyone here wants to know it huh Jayne!" Kasey glared.

"WELL HOW BOUT-"

"Both of you stop! Gosh, what is you guy's problem?" I started to get annoyed. Why were they so mad at eachother tonight?

"Well he's just mad cause i told you that Kasey-" Jayne stopped.

"That Kasey what?" I asked.

"Nevermind.... i wont.... i'm sorry." Jayne stabbed her food.

"Gee, thanks." Kasey said sarcastically.

"Mhmm." Jayne replied.

I didn't say anything for a little while, i figured if these two just quit being nasty to eachother, they're sure to be nice again.

*So dramatic. i thought to myself.*

Continued on Chapter 6

## 6 - He Has My Heart

"Alright listen, I'm sorry for being such a brat-" Jayne began as Kasey interrupted.

"And!" He loudly said.

"And a big mouth."

"And!"

"Annd and jerk."

"That's more like it." Kasey smiled then looked at me.

"Whatever. I apologize, and I shouldn't have said....what i said before because i knew you didn't want me to tell." Jayne held out her hand. "We cool?"

"Yeah." Kasey replied and shook her hand.

"Better! Better!" I said. "Okay well, you guys ready to go?"

"Yeah just one sec. Me and Kasey will be right back." Jayne smiled at me.

They got up and left me sitting in the booth seat waiting for them to get back.

"Well i forgive you but you still shouldn't have let Tyler know i like her." Kasey began. "I didnt think you were gonna tell her."

"Okay, I'm sorry, i knew you wanted to tell her yourself when you wanted to but man! I just had to! Okay i'm not suppose to tell you this but Tyler thought you were playing with her feelings. She feels the same way about you ya know?" Jayne smiled. "I never said that, kay?"

Kasey looked at Jayne shocked.

"Well?" She said.

"Okay. T-thanks..." Kasey replied.

As they began walking back my phone rang.

"Gavin? Why's he calling?" I looked at the caller I.D. to see that my other brother was calling.

"Gavin?" I answered.

"Tyler.. um... listen... you need to come home... like... right now." He said.

"But I'm out with friends." I complained.

"Yeah, well right now they're not so important, trust me. Just get home.. NOW." His voice shook.

"Okay, what's going on?" I asked hesitant.

"Just come home and I'll explain okay!" He hung up.

My friends walked in to see me with an upset expression.

"What's wrong?" Jayne asked.

"That was my brother, he says he needs me to come home." I put my phone in my pocket.

"Okay, um... I'll walk you home." Kasey offered.

"Alright."

"Okay, I'll leave you two to yourselves, I gotta go meet my sister at the movies, Ciao ciao!" Jayne waved to us and made her way outside.

"Ready to go?" Kasey asked.

"Yup."

We walked out of the resturant and began walking to my house. We talked the whole way there, I hadn't realized how much we had in common. It was unbelievable.

"Well.. here we are!" I cheerfully said as i looked into his eyes.

"Here we are...." He smiled.

"Theres um...there's something i hafta tell you... I really like-" Before i could say anything more, he

kissed me.

"No need." Kasey smiled.

"Ehehe...wow.." I was blushing more than ever.

Suddenly, my apartment door opened.

"Tyler, get in." Gavin looked upset.

"Okay. I gotta go... sorry Kasey." I said.

"Its alright, i guess i'll see you tomorrow?" He asked.

"Yeah. Tomorrow." I smiled.

"kay bye." He walked away, leaving me speechless.

Continued on Chapter 7

## 7 - There's A Fine Line Between Now and Then

"Why did you need me to come home so early?" I asked as I entered my apartment. When I walked in I saw Gavin, my other brother, Jason, and my dad sitting on the couch with upset expressions.

"Have a seat, Tyler. There's something we need to talk about." My dad patted the seat next to him.

"What's going on?" I nervously asked.

"Well, you know that Landon had to go to the hospital after his...accident." My father began.

"Yeah...i know."

"I got a call back from the doctor a few hours ago."

"And?" I had a feeling something bad was going to happen.

"He didn't make it." Those words my father said made me feel shocked, terrible, so bad that words couldn't even describe it.

"He hit the ground too hard, it was too much." Jason explained.

Tears filled my eyes and flowed down my cheeks.

"N-no! No, you can't be serious! You can't!" I began crying so much. Jason held me tight to try and comfort me. I got up from the couch and ran to my room. I slammed the door shut and lay on my bed crying, and crying, and crying.

"Landon..." I whispered. "Why?" To think, my own brother, the one that pretty much stood by my side my whole life, died. Gone forever.

"Tyler?" Gavin knocked on my door.

"I'm not ready to talk about it okay!" I snapped. The door opened and he came in.

"I know your really sad, so am I, but we need to try to stay strong on this. It's okay to cry."

"It's all my fault!" I cried more. "I should've called for help as soon as he jumped! Instead, I waited to check to see if he was okay or not! I should've! I was probably the reason why all of this even happened!" I cried. "I wasn't even there to say goodbye."

"None of this is your fault! You did what you could and that's that. You called for help and you did what you could. It's the doctor's fault for not looking at him fast enough! You couldn't have said goodbye to him anyway! He was knocked out, asleep, if you talked to him he wouldn't be able to hear you. None of this is your fault though!" He hugged me tight.

"But i feel like it is!" Nothing would ever be the same anymore. The walks to school with Landon, the soccer games with Landon, going to the theatres with Landon. He left me behind. He was the best brother I could've ever asked for.

"Don't blame this on yourself Tyler, you did all there was to do in your part so just be glad you tried!"

Gavin's voice began to get softer. He ran his fingers through my hair and started to calm me down.

"I know...now...but nothings ever going to be the same ever again....this is now and that was then."

Continued on Chapter 8

## 8 - So Long, Good Night

I watched Gavin slowly walk out of my room.

"I'll give you some time to yourself." He quietly said.

I stared out my window, my mind feeling blank.

"Nothing will ever be the same again." I said to myself. "Gone forever, dead. But why?" I didn't understand why Landon would commit suicide. It just didn't make sense to me.

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"How is she?" My dad asked.

"She's taking it pretty hard." Gavin replied.

"Well you gotta give the girl a break. After all, her and Landon were so close, they did everything together." Jason sighed.

"We just need to take things slowly. He's the second one gone, sure it's going to be hard for Tyler." My dad sat there, emotionless.

"Yeah, it's too much for me, that's for sure." Gavin put his hand on his forehead. "Too much."

Continued on Chapter 9

## 9 - I Don't Cheer Up Easily, But He's Amazing

The next day I was forced to go to school by my dad.

I walked through the school doors, still damaged by the recent loss. Of course I wouldn't be able to get over it in one day. It'll take days, weeks, months, maybe even years! I don't know but it's hard for me.

I walked over to my locker, and entered in the combination. I put away my things and collected my tote bag and binder, then headed off to the library before class started.

When I opened the library doors, I could see that the computer areas were crowded and the table areas fairly clear. I took a seat at one of the tables and opened my binder.

"Hey Tyler." Kasey approached me with a smile.

"Hey." My voice was shaking, I cried this morning, and you could still see some of the redness in my eyes.

"What's wrong?" He sat down next to me.

"It's n-"

"Don't tell me it's nothing, I just wanna know what's wrong, maybe i can help." He said.

"My brother died." I began. "I wasn't going to come to school but my dad made me, I can't help but be sad."

"Oh..I'm so sorry." He said.

"Yeah...me too...more sorry then i ever will be." I sighed.

Kasey gave me a hug. "It's alright to be sad. After all, he is your brother." I felt safe in his arms, I started to calm down a little.

"Thanks Kasey." I smiled.

"Anytime. I'm always around, if you need help, just come to me." He smiled.

"Your the best, you know that?" I hugged him more.

"Yeah, well i try." He blushed, making me giggle. "So, what are you doing after school?"

"Going home. Being bored, sad, ya know." I replied, hoping he'd ask to come over.

"Ohhh...I see."

"Do you... want to come over?" I shyly asked.

"You don't mind?"

"Not at all, I get bored at home, and I'm gonna need someone to cheer me up. It's not like anybody can. Considering you just did, I'd say you've broken the record." I smiled at him.

"Well okay then. I'll walk you home." He said.

"Kay." I couldn't help but blush. He was amazing, before Kasey came up to me I felt like trash. He cheered me up, making me completely forget my sadness. I liked him a whole lot.

The bell rang loudly and the computer teacher told us to get to class.

"Well, that's the bell." I said.

"Yep... I'll see you later okay?"

"Okay." I began to walk away.

"Hey..Tyler..wait." Kasey said.

"Yeah?" I turned around and he gave me a kiss on the cheek.

"That." He smiled.

"Your too much." I giggled.

"I know." He laughed.

He waved goodbye and i made my way to class.

I know i don't cheer up easily, but Kasey's amazing.

Continued on Chapter 10

## 10 - How Do I Know For Sure I Can Trust You?

I began walking to class after I left the library. I began feeling depressed again, atleast Kasey cheered me up for a few moments.

"TYLER!" I heard someone say from behind me. I turned around to see my friend Jamie, she was also blonde like me, and blue eyed as well. She was bubbly as usual but once she noticed my tear-filled eyes, she seemed afraid.

"J-jamie... hi." I managed to get out of my mouth.

"Hiya Tyler!" She said. "eh... what's up with all the tears?"

"Okay..um I'm not thrilled about talking to you or anyone else about this but I guess it'll get out sooner or later." I sighed. Jamie looked very confused.

"Um...is everything okay with you?" She raised one eyebrow.

"My brother died, I'm not okay, okay?" I was losing my patience. I didn't want to get mad at Jamie.

"Oh...man...dude I'm sorry, I didn't know." Her tone changed into a sympathy filled kind of voice.

"Yeah, worst time of my life. Worst." I wiped tears from my eyes before they could roll down my face.

"Everyone's gonna feel so bad for you when they hear-" I quickly interrupted.

"Your not going to tell anyone about this, ya hear me?" I said.

"Why not? Don't you want some support or something to make you feel better?"

"I don't feel comfortable with the whole school knowing I lost my brother. I feel like crap already and I don't want anybody making me feel worse, okay?" I calmly explained.

"Alright cool, I totally understand." She smiled at me. I smiled back at her.

"So later ya wanna get lunch?" I asked.

"Sure." She said.

A tall boy with hair past his ears walked up behind Jamie and gave her a big hug.

"Riley!" She gladly kissed him on the cheek.

"So you two did get together huh?" I asked.

"Yeah! Riley, this is my friend Tyler, Tyler this is my boyfriend Riley." She hooked onto his arm.

"Coolio. Okay I gotta get goin so I'll see you at lunch." I smiled and walked to class.

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The first four periods of class finally ended and I was starving. I grabbed my lunch sack and made my way to the cafeteria and sat down.

"Tyler!" Jamie walked in and took a seat across from me.

"Jamie!" I said.

"Can I ask you something?" She asked.

"Sure, what?"

"Do you like Kasey?" She smiled.

"ehehehehe what's that Jamie?" I heard what she said but I didn't know for sure if i could trust her with the fact that I have the hugest crush on him.

"Aw come on, I saw him kiss you on the cheek in the library. You can tell me, I won't say a thing." She smiled.

"How do I know for sure I can trust you?" I asked. I liked Jamie, she was cool and all but how would i know if she would tell anyone. I didn't care much anymore if Kasey found out, since he already knows.

"You can trust me, I'm an excellent secret keeper."

"Alright then." I sighed. "I have the hugest crush on him."



"Does he know?" Jamie took a sip from her water bottle.

"Yep, I told him yesterday."

"Then what happened?" She curiously asked.

"He kissed me before i could finish saying it."

"Awww he likes you too!" She giggled.

"I hope so." I said.

"What do you mean you hope so? He kissed you, he hugged you in the library, friends dont kiss eachother on the lips...do they? No I don't think so. He likes you too Tyler."

"I guess your right." I replied.

"Good. I know I'm right." She smiled. "So what are you guys doing together today?"

"He's walking me home, and staying over for a while to cheer me up."

"He's so nice."

After a nice conversation with Jamie, and eating lunch, we both headed to our next classes.

Continued on chapter 11