

Oceanside

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This is my Original Story, i came up with it on my own. If you're wondering, the town they live in is Chico, California. Yup, enjoy. And possibly comment? ^^

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/DoAsInfinity/36218/Oceanside>

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1 - The Party

Part I

Sunday. You wake up to the sound of your little sister yelling that she hates church. You roll your eyes as you get dressed. Sure, you hate church too, but only one more year and you're free to go. As you and your sister pile into your mom's red Mini Cooper, you begin to count the days until you turn seventeen—a month and five days. You sit down on a pew and pretend to focus, but really begin to plan a wild birthday party. Someone can sneak beer in, you have a huge stereo system, and your mom will be out of town on a business trip. Perfect. Mom slaps you on the arm and you snap back to reality.

"Ehren, you have to pay attention. We're in CHURCH," she whispers harshly to you. Luckily it wasn't soon enough, and church is over.

Back at home you change into some shorts and a red tank top. Your mom hates being disturbed while she's working, so you write a quick note: 'Went to hang out w/ Cypress and then I'm going to Lisa's party. ?, Ehren.' You grab your longboard and ride down to Center Square. It's a big park surrounded by the coolest shops, so inevitably you hang out there. Cypress is sitting in front of the Bidwell Perk Coffee Shop with a cigarette in hand.

"Hey, you really shouldn't smoke. Guys completely hate it, not to mention you'll die."

“Well they can get used to it, can’t they? I doubt I’ll die too soon, so I’ll just be sure to have fun with what I’ve got!” she replies as she throws it on the ground. You walk around to different stores trying on clothes and messing around. The only thing you buy is a pair of plaid board shorts for your boyfriend. When it’s finally time to get ready for Lisa’s party, you jump into Cypress’ light blue Corvette and blast Rooney all the way to her house. You fix your hair and do your makeup so everyone doesn’t give you weird looks, then leave again.

Once you get to Lisa’s house, you say hi to everyone and grab a beer. As you make your way over to the dance floor, Lisa comes up to you and starts talking a mile a minute, stumbling and losing balance every once in awhile.

“Hey Ehren!
LasttimeihadapartythisHUGEfightbrokeoutandthecopscameandmanigotinsomuchtroubleforthatone,
butthispartyissomuchcooler.”

“Yeah, I was there Lisa. I remember that,” you say.

“Oh right! Hey, I want you to meet someone!” she pulls you into the kitchen, where you see a tall, skinny guy with brown hair and light grey eyes.

“Ehren, this is Henri [pronounced on-REE]. He just moved from.... Uh, where?” she asks drunkly

“France.” He said it so fast and irritated, you could tell it wasn’t the first time he had to tell her.

“Oh yeah! Well, he’ll be like, going to school with us, so—“she was cut off by a crashing noise in the other room. As she darts out into the living room to make sure everything was okay, you continue to drink and talk to Henri for a little while. Then it suddenly occurs to you that you haven’t seen your boyfriend this entire time. You search for him for a while, but with no luck. You see Cypress, walk up to her, and grab her arm.

“Hey Durki, have you seen Josh?! I can’t find him anywhere,” you practically have to scream because of the noise and the music.

“No, but you should try calling his cell phone. Doesn’t he always carry that with him?” You pull out your cell from your back pocket and are about to start dialing, but its too loud downstairs. You go upstairs to look for an empty bedroom so you can call him. You open the door and---

2 - The Breakup

Part II

Ehren!! Ehren come back!! You run for Cypress car to get your longboard.

It s not what you think!!

Yeah right, Josh! You were completely macking on that girl, not to mention that you were shirtless!! I know what I saw, you turn around and grab your board from the car, then slam the trunk down.

I love you Ehren, I m sorry! Josh yells.

It s too late! You fracked it up and sorry won t fix it. I never want to see you again, EVER!! You ride off to the sound of Josh yelling for you. Tears run down your face as you get off and run into the Center Square Park. You fall to your knees under a tree and you begin to shake uncontrollably. *Why did this happen?!? How could he have done this to me?!* You curl up into a ball and lay your head on the cool grass. Tears run down your face, and as you look up at the stars, you hear your name being called. You sit upright to see Cypress running towards you.

Oh my god Ehren! What happened?! I saw you run out the door crying and Josh following you! At the mention of Josh you cringe in pain. You try to explain, but even you can t understand what you re saying. Cypress pulls you up to your feet and leads you to her car, constantly saying things like don t cry/it s okay/we ll figure things out/I m here for you& You sit in the passenger seat with your head

against the window as you begin to calm down. The car ride is a long and silent one, but it lets you straighten out your thoughts. Cypress pulls into your driveway and helps you get your stuff out of the trunk. The plaid shorts trigger a mental replay of the previous events and you break out sobbing again. She guides you into the house and upstairs to your room, which isn't the greatest idea because there are pictures of Josh all over. You flop over onto your bed and bury your face in your pillow. Cypress just sits there for a while until you calm down, and then finally asks, "So can you tell me what happened?" As you wipe the tears from your face, you explain what happened. From having gone upstairs and seen Josh half-naked and making out with another girl, to having run all the way to Central Square Park. Telling Durki about the whole situation made you feel a lot better, like taking a huge boulder off your body. Yet, you still can't believe that anything like that could have happened. You lie back down and close your eyes&&&