

No one lives forever..

By Guitar_person

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yep i couldnt think of a good title...so i just put something there =3

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1 - memories

Since we moved, ive been upset.

Its been 3 years since the accident and i am 15.

That memory was burned in my mind.

My dad bought a house, which is big and old, kinda creepy.

But it doesnt bother us.

My room was on the top floor, actually, the 4th floor.

My dad lives on the second, he says its too creepy bcause the attic is right above my room.

Everything reminded me of my mother, the sound of a vaccum cleaner, the smell of air freshener...

Nothing could get my mind off of her.

And the day i saw her in that mangled car where i had survived...

I blasted my music, it was too much for me.

Everything went wrong that day.

Everything.

"Lunch is almost done!"

My dad yelled.

"OK!"

I turned off my stereo and made my way down the stairs.

Every step i took, they creaked loudly.

Finally, i got the to the first floor.

Before i got to the living room,which is right next tot he kitchen, i heard a piano.

I stopped, and looked around.

"Hm.."

I walked until i came to a closed door.

It was coming from in there?

Definatly, somehting was in there playin that piano.

I swallowed my fears and reached for the doorknob.

"Kayla? What are you doing?"

I dropped my hand and said, "Nothing, im coming!"

I shook my head and decided that it was my imagination.

"So how was your last day of school?"

"Fine."

"Oh...hows that boyfriend of yours?"

Looking up, i answered, "He dumped me" and got back to eating.

I saw him look down, embarresed.

"Oh its ok dad really."

"Ok"

"Well, im not hungry anymore. Im going to ride my bike."

"Dont forget to put on your helmet.."

I stared for a while and said"o ok"

When i turned my back, i smiled.

My bike was in the garage, so I had to go through the back.

Suddenly i heard a crunching sound.

Someone going through leaves.
I pished my back against the garage door and waited.
When they stopped, i was freaked out.
So I looked around the corner, and someone jumped out and screamed.
I fell back and started screaming my head off.
"Woa!stop screaming!i didnt mean to scare you!"
About a second later i stopped and looked up.
"You jerk!"I managed to say before i grabbed his ankle.
He fell down and laughed.
I sat up and laughed with him.
"You deserved it mike, you scared me to death."
"Well, i didnt expect that."
He smiled and punched my arm lightly.
He got up and helped me too.
We blushed when we didnt let go of each others hand.
"Well....im going for a bike ride, wanna come?"
"Uh sure"
The door opened suddenly and we jumped.
It slammed against the garage and stood still.
"THAT is why i screamed."
"Ok i understand now"
I got my bike and ran out of there.
"Uhoh forgot my helmet."
When i got my helmet the door slammed shut.
"AH!"
I ran to the door and found out the door was stuck!
"MIKE!!!"
He wasnt there.
"Mike??"
I panicked a little and ran into the door with my shoulder.
It opened and i fell.
"Ow!"
My helmet was lying right beside me.
So, i picked it up, put it on, and looked for mike.
I found him behind the tree, freaked out.
I decided he needed some payback.
Walking quietly, i snuck up behind him.
Then i reached out my hand and pushed him as hard as i could.
But then he grabed my hand and we flew to the ground.
"Hah!i cant be tricked"
"Fine you win!stop tickling me!!"
I was very ticklish, and he knew it.
"S...stop!!im gona die!!hahahaha!!!"
He finally stopped and i was in tears still laughing.
He smiled and helped me up again.
My bike was on its side, but still good.
"Come on, lets go im bored."

We got on our bikes and rode off.
"So, you seem very ticklish."
"Yes, and you knew it!"
"Well...i have been your friend since..."
He stopped in mid sentence and said" oh im sorry.."
"No its uh ok"
I remembered that day, right after my mom was buried.

~~~~3 yrs ago~~~

All of my family was there, i notcied.  
"Oh kayla!im so sorry!"  
My aunt hugged me tightly and so did my cousins.  
"Oh its..."  
I hadnt cried since everyone had looked at my mother who was in the dark brown coffine.  
But right then, i began crying.  
My dad was still holding her hand, he hadnt moved since we got here.  
"Dad?"  
He jumped and looked at me.  
His face was full of tears.  
"I just cant imagine how it happened."  
"I know...i still cant believe it either."  
My arm was still in a cast, and it hurt alot, like my heart.  
I felt a tap on my shoulder.  
"Uh hi"  
He said politely.  
"Hi?do i uh know you?"  
"Um probably not.Im a little older than katie."  
"Oh, shes my best friend."  
"Yea i know, well we just got here, shes over there."He pointed to her and she waved, her face was red with tears.  
"Thanks..."  
"mike."  
"Ok mike, thanks"  
"Wait"  
He grabed my arm lightly..  
"Whats your name again?"  
"Kayla."  
He let go and i went to my friend.  
"Oh kayla..im sorry!"  
she hugged me.  
"Its ok..."  
"No its not, you must be in trauma!i cant believe you saw it happen!After all, your just 12"  
"Yes, and you are too."  
"Yes..but...i didnt see it."  
"OK."  
After the funeral, my dad thought it was appropriet to sleep at katies house.

I couldn't say no, I knew he wanted to be alone for a while.  
Katie or her parents didn't mind.  
And neither did Mike.  
The ride home was amazing.  
I sat in the middle, between Mike and Katie.  
Mike kept looking at me throughout the ride home, even smiled at me a couple of times.  
Yea, that's when we became friends.

"KAYLA WATCH OUT!"

I snapped out of my memory and turned just in time to dodge a car.  
My heart pounded as I skidded to a stop.  
I snapped my helmet off and threw it to the ground.  
My eyes were full of tears and I fell on my knees holding my hands over my eyes.  
It was embarrassing to be crying in front of Mike.  
He jumped off his bike and ran to my side.  
"Are you ok?"  
He knelt down and hugged me.  
I hugged him back and continued to cry.  
"I...I was so scared..."  
"I know, I was scared too..."  
He stroked my hair and spoke in a comforting voice.  
"Come on" he looked into my eyes, "I know you were scared, but...it'll be ok I promise."  
My eyes met his directly and I said, "You really promise?"  
"Yes"  
A smile crept across my face.  
He leaned in and we were just about to kiss, when someone came.  
We stopped and saw who it was.  
"What are you doing here, Adam?"  
Adam...the guy who broke my heart..  
"My mom was the driver who almost ran over you! are you ok?"  
"Yea..."  
He smiled at me, and frowned when he saw Mike.  
"So are you guys going out..."  
"No" Mike answered quickly. "I don't...date little kids..."  
I looked at Mike's face.  
My eyes widened, and my heart was broken.  
He didn't...like me?  
I stood up and got my bike.  
Before leaving, I gave him a sad glance.  
"Bye Mike. Adam..."  
I rode away before they could see my tears.  
"Hi Kayla..."  
My dad said when I walked through the door.  
"What's wrong?"  
I looked at him.  
"Nothing..."

I ran up the stairs.

When i reached my room, i opened the door, slammed it and fell on my bed.

"I thought he liked me! i was wrong!"

My head was buried in the pillow when i heard a small knocking on my door.

"Come in.."

Of course it was Mike.

"What do you want.."

I said quietly.

"I wanted to apologize for before...i didnt know what to say"

"It seemed like you knew exactly what to say!"

"No, i just said something i didnt mean it"

"Then i guess you didnt want to kiss me?"

"Yes, i did you dont know how much i wanted too..then your ex came and..."

"And what?you were too embarresed to be seen kissing me?"

"NO!That isnt even close to what i was going to say"

"Then what were you going to say then huh?That your really sorry, then you expect me to forgive you just like that!"

He looked down.

"Yea thats what i thought.go away"

"But..."

"GO!"

He was about to leave when he came up to me.

"I really love you."

I looked in his eyes...he looked like he was telling the truth.

He sat down next to me, put his arm around me, and pulled me closer.

"I am sorry."

"Really?"

He kissed me for 5 seconds and answered, "yes"

## 2 - never trust a cute guy =/

The sun rose high in the sky, and it came in through my window.  
I squinted my eyes and put the blanket over my head.  
My alarm clock began to ring and i slammed it so it would shut off.  
"ugh its already 6:00..."  
I slowly opened my eyes.  
"Wait..if the suns already up?"  
I sat up and looked out my window.  
"oh my god"  
Mike was outside my window, with a huge flashlight.  
I threw apillow at him and he stuck his tongue out at me.  
He was saying something but i didnt hear him.  
He was motioning for me to come to the window, im guessing.  
So i made my way towards the window.  
Just as i opened the window, he threw a snowball right in my face.  
He then screamed, "snowday!"  
I laughed and got changed(in my bathroom).  
"Come on lets sneak out."  
"Oh your dad would let you do anything"  
"psh no"  
"ok lthen lets go."  
He held out his hand and i took it.  
"come on"  
He carried me on his shoulder and i held on to him for dear life.  
"omg that was scary."  
"Oh never get scared when your with me.  
He grabed me and kissed me.  
"Oh no i will never again.."  
I smiled and hugged him.  
"Well?"  
"well what mikey?"  
He grabed my hand and we walked through the knee high snow.  
"brr"  
"come on were almost there."  
"woa!"  
I cried as i saw a car in my driveway.  
"is that your car!"  
"yea, it was for my 16th birthday"  
"soo"  
I smiled.  
"wanna go for a joy ride?"  
"yea"  
"well too bad, were walking."

I frowned at him and sat down.

"I am not going anywhere if i have to walk."

"Ok fine"

he said and picked me up and threw me over his shoulder.

Of course he held on to my legs.

"MIKE!"

"Yes my darling"

"let me down"

"neh"

I sighed and thought of some payback.

"hehe"

"what kay?"

"uh nothin"

I smiled and started tickling him.

"HAH im not ticklish.only in one spot, youll never find it."

"hm...could this be it?"

I tickled him under his arms and he started laughing and pleading me to stop.

"oh no i dont wanna"

He fell down and i didnt stop tickling.

But then he started tickling me and i rolled over and laughed.

He got on top of me and continued to tickle me.

"please!stop ahha!cant..stop laughing!!!"

"Had enough?"

"yy...yes!!hahahahah!"

He stopped and laid besides me.

The snow was still falling, harder now.

I looked towards him and he looked towards me.

"i love you."

he said.

"i..love you too."

He held my hand and we just laid there for a couple of minutes.

~~later~~

"morning dad!"

"well your in a good mood?"

"yes i think i got a new boyfriend...'

I bit my lip and waited for him to respond.

"Well,im happy for you who is it?"

"mike"

"oh that guy who was your friend since the funeral?"

"yea"i blushed and gave him eggs on a plate.

"I got to go dad."

"dont you guys have off?"

"yea..im goin to see mike!"

"ok bye"

I slammed the door behind me and ran to his house.

But i found something that i never wanted to find.  
Just as i was about to knock on his door, i heard noises.  
So, i looked through the window.  
Mike and some other girl were kissing each other on his couch..  
And it looked like they were about to do much more....  
i opened my mouth and began to cry.  
I sat down and rocked back and forth.  
"no im dreaming..."  
Then the door opened.  
"Kayla?"  
I looked at him with an angry expression.  
"I can explain!"  
"OH YEA!WELL I DONT WANNA HEAR IT!"  
I got up and ran as fast as i could.  
I will never trust anyone ever again.