

Love with a twist

He walked up the school drive, rain pattering against his long eyelashes, making his sandy blonde hair damp and plastered to his beautiful face. Behind him two giggling girls called out his name and waved flirtatiously. He looked at them with disdain and turned back around to carry on walking. To a stranger, his frustrated and slightly pained expression was typical for a boy of his age taking exams. However, the thoughts racing through his minds had less to do with exams and more to do with the choice of who to choose...

She tossed her glossy black hair over her shoulder and sighed. 'Monday morning' she thought, 'Great, hair is soaked and make up is smudged, no wonder he ignored me' She had been waiting for almost a week for an opportunity like this to arise, an opportunity to grab him on his own however this plan had backfired. The look he had given her had sunk her deeper into her bad mood. Next to her, her equally gorgeous best friend sighed. Although their friendship had stood the test of time, there was one secret which neither of them dared to tell.

Grabbing her compact out of her fake Gucci bag, the 'Ginger Ninja', as so eloquently called by her friends, peered into the mirror applying her 15th coat of mascara within the last half an hour. To an onlooker, it was obvious how besotted these girls were with the blond boy however so blinded by love that they were immune to each other.

The bell rang and the blonde boy made his way to his first lesson. Within half an hour, he had made his choice, or so he thought he had. 'Biology' he thought, 'Great, a whole hour of dossin', might as well waste a few texts'. Taking his usual place at the back of the class, he leaned back and took out his phone. The screen appeared and showed that he had 3 missed calls and 4 new text messages, 2 from the 'girls on the drive'; he deleted these without reading, and 2 from Charlie. He smiled to himself at opened the first text message.

'Uh, why hasn't he replied yet?' the dark and beautiful girl sat back and frowning. Her best friend walked over clutching her lip-gloss like it contained a million dollars. 'what's up babe?' she asked, not even mildly interested. 'uh, boys' she replied. 'tell me bout it, can't live with them, can't live without them', she said giggling to herself. Behind them, rain pattered against the window pane. The dark and beautiful girl looked outside in the hope to see her love, and to her surprise, there he was with a cute guy she had not seen before. As she was staring besotted, with lust in her eyes, the boy she yearned for smiled knowingly at his companion and playfully ruffled his hair. Faintly, she heard him saying, 'when should we tell the others, Charlie?'. 'Tell the others what?' she thought.

Instead of mulling on what she had just heard, the beautiful yet vain girl snatched her friend's pack of low-fat crisp and inspected the calorie intake.

3.35pm and the final bell of the day rung. The blonde boy ambled down the drive thinking of the few stolen moments he had been able to spend that day with Charlie. After much speculation however, they had decided to tell their friends of the secret they had been harbouring for months. Deep in thought, he had not realised Charlie walking up behind him. They acknowledged each other with the same feeling of dread inside.

'Come on, where is he?' the beautiful ginger girl moaned. At last, she saw him coming out of the corner of her eye. Hoisting up her skirt and fluffing up her hair, she smiled coyly at him. He acknowledged her and signalled for her and her beautiful friend to follow him. They met him under a tree and waited expectantly. 'Sorry girls', he said, we've got something to tell you. Me and Charlie aren't just friends.' He took Charlie's hand and gazed lovingly into his eyes.

Katherine Haycock & Summaiya Shaikh