

FANTASY #2

Setting: Prom

Time: Spring

Age: 15

This sucks so bad. I can't even believe I'm doing it, but I guess if her boyfriend doesn't kill me, at least I'll get to talk to her. Damn! He might kill me. He looks pretty pissed. He seems like he knows why I'm here, but that ain't possible. I hope Bella doesn't tell him either. Well...here goes nothin'...

At least Bella wasn't ticked at me for being my dad's little messenger boy. Yikes! That Cullen is one scary dude, though! He gives me the heebie-jeebies sneaking up behind me like that. Probably just trying to intimidate me. It worked too. But man, that dress she had on was way awesome. Off the shoulders and everything! If I gave it a yank maybe it would just fall right off. Mm hmmm. Though I'm not too sure what would happen then. Probably get beat up. Ha! She likes me too, I'm pretty sure. She seemed happy to put her arms around me anyway. Maybe I should learn to dance something besides the Wolf Dance, then I could ask her out...if we ever had prom-type dances on the rez. I could put my arms around her and we'd slow dance and I'd kiss her and she'd kiss me back and we could hold hands and hang out on the beach in our fancy clothes and skip rocks or...heh, heh...wrestle in the sand...

I wonder when I'll get to see her again?

No Comment.

Edward

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