

Love Breaker

The ride to school was very loud in the enclosed bus. The school bus screeched as the wheels rolled up to the curb. The heavy footfalls of students jumping off the steps made quiet thoughts loud. The red paint on the buildings looked sleek in the morning sun. The bell rang.

The loud booming echoed off the hallways and metal doors, complete with the yelling, and very talkative, students. The walk to the classroom took longer than expected, slipping in was no exception. The blond girl across the room, Demi, shook her head with disapproval. Moving the bag under the table and sitting down, quiet as a mouse.

“Yarrow,” the guy next to her started, “where were you?”

She opens up her notebook and sighs, “The bus came in late, right when I was getting off, the bell rang.” Ms.O’day, the teacher, starts her lecture about the diagram on the board.

“Well, good thing you came in time.”

“Why’s that?”

“I heard there’s a new student, from Arozona, I think.”

Ms.O’day’s lecture continued on, for what seemed like endless time, until a well built boy walks in. The teacher jumps in surprise and quickly collects herself, “Class, this is our new student, Mason. You can go sit behind Yarrow. Yarrow, raise your hand.” Eyes big, she raises her hand into the air. Walking to his new seat, he smirks at Yarrow with humor in his green eyes. Yarrow, slightly blushed, looks away.

Demi walks up from behind. “Wow”, she eyes the new kid. “He’s hot.”

Yarrow looks down at the books in her arms and flushes a light shade of pink.

A brown haired girl, Lynch, struts, “Hey girls!” She puts her arms around the other girls. “Have you girl’s heard about the new ‘hot’ dude?”

“Yeah, real charmer.” Demi replied, eyes glazed with a small smile.

“What do you think, Yarrow?”

“Oh!” Yarrow says startled, “Oh.. Umm, I.. erm. Hmph, he’s not really my type.” As she blushed at the thought of him looking at her.

The rattling of the wheels on concrete gave off a vibe that Yarrow couldn’t quite place. *It’s been a few months since Mason has joined our school.* She looks out the window. *Already both Demi and Lynch have been arguing over him.* She sighs. *Well, I can’t exactly get in the middle of that. I like him too.*

The bus doors open with a creak. The air is busy with activity, the hair along the back of Yarrow's neck stand up. *Something's wrong, I just don't know what.* In the far distance the cry of cheering could be heard. Many people stomping their feet and clapping for an unknown reason. *What's going on?*

Running, one foot after another. Stomping. *Thud.* Cheering. *Thud. Crunch.* Clapping. Yelling. *Crying. Pain.* She pushed her way through a mob to see what lays in the middle. Her heart froze for what she saw in front of her, her two friends fighting.

Demi kicking Lynch when she's down. It's clear that Lynch's ankle may be broken. Demi's hands were covered in Lynch's blood. *Why?* Yarrow's heart broke even more. *How could they do this?*

No one would try to stop them, it was free entertainment. A shout would do nothing, maybe if she ran for help? No, that wouldn't work, it'd take too long. On the other side of the ring of people stepped out Mason.

"Girls!" he yelled in a calming voice, "Don't do this to yourself!" He grabbed Demi around the waist to pull her to the other side of the ring.

Yarrow ran to Lynch's side, "Oh Lynch! Why must you have done this?"

Lynch replies shakely, "I don't think you would understand, Yarrow."

After calming Demi down, Mason walked over to Yarrow and Lynch. "You need to go to the nurse. Yarrow, we need to talk."

Yarrow's eyes grew wide. *What does he need to talk about?*

After sending Demi and Lynch to the nurses office, Mason pulled Yarrow down an empty hallway. Yarrow's heart fluttered like a bird in a cage. It was too much, she couldn't handle it. *Why should Demi and Lynch get all of Mason's attention? It's not fair.*

Before Mason could say a word about Yarrow's friends, she blurted out, "Mason. I-."

"Yes?" he replied eyeing her.

"I like you. I've liked you ever since I first saw you." she looks into his green eyes.

"Yarrow, you're a nice girl. I like you too," he pauses. "I really like you, but... I also like some other girls too."

Her heart drops. "Who?"

He looks down at his shoes. "Your friends, Demi and Lynch."

A cold, dark though entered her mind. "It's fine." *I'm fine.*

The bell rang to signal the end of the day. *It's been a few days since the fight. Finally I've gotten to convince that Demi and Lynch should come over to my house.*

Later that night, a knock on the door startled Yarrow. *It must be them. Great.* She readied a smiled. Opening the door, she sees two familiar faces.

"It's nice the two of you decided to come." *Perfect.*

“Well,” Demi explained. “We both decided that who ever wins, wins.”

“Well said.”

That night Demi had the idea to go cause some trouble like how they once did when they were younger. “Come on! Let's go have some fun and cause trouble!”

“Great idea!”

The cold lone figure smiled darkly, her blood stained clothing didn't worry her a bit. “I think I do understand. The best woman does win.”