

Just a Slave to Rock n' Roll

I wake up and roll over, feeling something warm beside me. I cuddle into the warmth.

"Well good morning," A male voice speaks.

I open my eyes and see a very cute guy looking down at me, smiling.

"Mm, good morning," I speak so ly.

"How'd you sleep?" He asks.

"I slept good, did we?" I begin to ask.

"No, check under your sheets, I didn't want to take advantage you being drunk last night, even though you just begged for it, I'm not that type of guy," He speaks kindly.

"Oh, well thank you, I appreciate it,"

"Of course,"

"Well," I sigh, sitting up, "I shall be going now, I actually have to go to school today,"

"Okay, I'll see you around," He smiles at me kindly.

"See you," I smile back, leaving.

I exit the house and put on my leather jacket, I don't bother to go home for my book bag or to change, I think I'm okay like this.

I enter the school and head to my class that I'm suppose to be in.

I enter and all eyes go on me.

"Veronica?" Ben stands up and looks at me.

"Yeah? Why are you all staring at me?"

"Miss Banks, do you think it is appropriate to wear a ripped crop top and ripped jeans to school? Showing too much skin? And please do cover that hickey of yours," The teacher scolds me.

"Shit man, I probably look like shit," I laugh and walk to the back of the room and sit next to Ben.

I put my feet on the desk and lean my head against Ben.

"Why are you late?" He asks.

"I don't think that's the appropriate question Benjamin, the question should be why did I show up," I giggle, smiling.

"I suppose your are correct," He grins.

"I suppose so," I stare into his eyes.

"Miss Banks, please pay attention,"

"You got it Hilary," I call the teacher her first name by accident.

"It's Ms. Mosher to you," The teacher glares at me.

"Alrighty teach," I laugh.

I get through the school day. Jeez I feel so smart now that I went to school.

I lay in the grass next to Ben and we just talk.

"Veronica! Can I speak to you?!" Cindy comes stomping up to us.

"Uh sure," I laugh.

I get up and she grips my arm, pulling me aside.

"Veronica! You know I like Ben!! You know that I want to be with him! So why are you all close and lovey with him?!"

"Dude chill the fuck out," I laugh, "I don't like Ben as more than a friend, go ahead take him, I don't want him,"

"You're telling the truth?"

"Yes,"

"Okay," She sighs.

"Well can I hang out with you guys?"

"Of course,"

We go back to Ben and lay down. Cindy lays beside Ben and I lay beside Cindy.

"So what's up Ben?" Cindy speaks flirtatiously.

"Not much Cindy, what's up with you?"

"Nothing," She grins.

"Cindy likes Ben!" I speak fast, teasing her.

"Veronica!!!" Cindy whines.

"What? I didn't say anything," I laugh.

Ben laughs as well, looking at me, I look at him back, smiling. He smiles back, he has a nice smile. I really like Ben, as a friend of course.

He's a really good friend, and I appreciate him and what he's done for me.

"So Ben and Cindy, do you want to throw a party?" I ask.

"That sounds like a lot of work," Cindy laughs.

"But it'll be a lot of fun!" I try to change her mind.

"Ugh alright, but you're inviting people, getting alcohol, getting food, and you're in charge of the music," She sighs, smiling.

"So.. I'm just doing all of it," I chuckle.

"Yeah!"

"Okay, but show up," I tell her.

"I will, if Ben does,"

"I would not miss Roni's party for anything, I'll help her set up," Ben chuckles.

"Yay!"

Right now Ben and I are setting up. I decided to have the party at home, mom decided to go on a little get away to her moms without me for a while.

"So Cindy really likes you," I smirk at Ben as we set up.

"I know, Roni she's really annoying me," Ben exclaims.

"Come on Ben, she's not that bad,"

"You just say that because she's your best friend,"

"No I don't, she's girlfriend material," I wink at him.

"But I like someone else," Ben says.

"Who?" I ask.

"Let's just say, this girl is someone who I really admire, and who is really funny and sweet and kind and caring, just over all a great person to be around, and I wish that she liked me back," Ben speaks, blushing a bit.

"Awh Ben! That's so cute, tell her you like her!" I encourage him.

"I might, I doubt she likes me though, I'm pretty sure she wouldn't like someone like me,"

"Awh why? You're perfect, you're so outgoing, understanding, funny, caring, you're just amazing,"

"Thank you Roni, it means a lot," Ben smiles at me.

"Of course Ben," I smile back.

Ben and I finish setting up. We hook up his phone to a speaker and put food out. I got some liquor as did Ben but we told everyone that it's a B.Y.O.B party, meaning 'bring your own booze'

People start showing up and the party begins.

I see Cindy enter the house and I run up to her.

"Hey!" I grin.

"Hey! This turned out great!"

"I know! Come get a drink,"

Her and I walk to where the liquor is and we get ourselves a drink.

A er that everything else is a blur.

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