

Hey There Mr. Brooks

"Veronica! That's your name right?" I hear Ben's voice run up behind me.

"Um.. yeah," I quietly say.

"Hi, do you want to hang out?"

"Not really," I bluntly say, "I'm sorry that was rude, no thank you,"

"Why not?" Ben laughs.

"My mother doesn't like me hanging out with people like you,"

"Please like me? Oh! Someone who's devilishly handsome and irresistible, she's probably worried you'll get so turned on and just fuck me then and there," Ben chuckles.

"Excuse me Ben but I am uncomfortable with this conversation, I should be going," I tell him, as I spot Cindy.

"Wha-" Ben begins, but I just rush o towards Cindy.

"Cindy thank gosh you were in the halls right now, Ben Bruce was talking to me, I don't like him!" I scowl.

"Really? I kind of think he's hot," She stares at him.

"What? Why? He's so not attractive,"

"Whatever helps you sleep at night," Cindy laughs.

"I'd rather not think of Ben while asleep," I grin.

She just snorted as we walk into class.

Ben's POV

That Veronica, she's.. interesting to say the least. I've never encountered anyone like her, well I have, but she's different. She's a lot more attractive.

Goddamn I'd smash hard. She resents me though, probably just the kind of person she is. I want to show her a good time, show her fun, because from the looks of her and the way she talks and acts, I don't think she has very much fun.

I get into class and I see a group of my friends in the back. They're leaning back in their chairs with their feet on various desks and chairs, throwing paper around the class. I walk up to them and one of them take their feet on a chair for me to sit. I prop my feet on a desk and sigh.

"Bruce, I see you were sitting with that nerdy girl yesterday in the library, why were you in the library? Do you even read," Some guy asks me.

"Yeah, or are you into girls like that? Are you into nerdy girls? Maybe she's just secretly kinky, probably got a wild side of her," Amanda smirks at me.

"I don't read," I snort, "I'm not into nerdy girls, I want to show her a good time though,"

"Oh yeah? Do you think she'd loosen up and get drunk with us?" Todd raises a brow.

"I bet you I can get her too," I joke.

"How much do you want to bet," James asks.

"What? I was just joking Cassells,"

"No, you said you bet you could, so let's get, unless you don't think you can," He grins.

"Alright, you're on," I laugh, holding my hand out, "\$200,"

"Alright Bruce, you're on," James shakes me hand.

I laugh and I grab a piece of paper, crumpling it up and the throwing it at Veronica. She looks back at me and just looks at me for a second, then looking forward.

"She's pretty," Amanda comments, "We should totally change her style though, make her look more like us,"

"Oh yeah imagine that tiny nerdy girl looking like you Amanda, get the facial piercings and tattoos, shave her her head and spike it up, maybe get rid of her ugly glasses, paint her nails black and give her makeup," Ash cackles.

"Shut up! I think she'd look great looking like me,"

"Yeahhhhhh," Everyone says in unison.

Amanda pouts and crosses her arms. We just laugh at her.

Veronica's POV

I get home and I go into the kitchen.

"Ben talked to me today," I tell my mother.

"Who's Ben?"

"The boy I told you is kind of a bad boy,"

"Oh? What did he say?"

"He told me that you don't want me to hang out him because I might get to, pardon my french.. Turned on by him," I laugh.

"Boys, boys, boys," She laughs.

"I know! But anyway, I've got studying to do," I kiss her cheek and head upstairs to work on my homework.

I work in my study's when I hear something tap my window. I go to it and look out to see Ben? How the heck does he know where I live?

"Um, Ben?" I open my window and yell.

"That's my name, don't wear it out love," Ben grins at me.

"How do you know where I live?" I question.

"I was walking home and saw that you live right across from me," He squints his eyes because of the sun.

"Alright well, goodbye," I say, going to close my window but he throws a pebble at the window.

"Ben! You almost hit me!"

"Sorry, how about we hang out? I'm super bored,"

"I can't nor do I want to, I have studying to do," I tell him.

"Aw come on, skip studying for one night,"

"I-I can't!" I tell him.

"Yes you can! We can go to the beach and hang out, maybe drink a little booze and you know," Ben makes the drinking hand sign.

"You know I can't,"

"I know nothing about you, how about we don't drink, we just hang out and I get to know you a little bit," He suggests.

"Ben! Just hang out with your other friends, I'm just some nerd, be with the people like you," I say, closing my window and walking away.

I sign and lay on my bed, taking my glasses o and rubbing my face. Why is he taking an interest for me?

I'm nothing special, I wish he'd just leave me alone and be with his friends.

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