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## UNDÉCIMO



### DINE AND NOT SO MUCH A DASH.

Luisa Consuegra Rodríguez - 11ºA



"I'm serious Jake, stop laughing... I was totally going to do it"

"I believe you" he smiled, clearly humouring his girlfriend.

She halted, pulling her hand out of his grasp, kinking an eyebrow and putting her hands on her hips.

"You don't think I'm capable of doing a dine and dash do you?"

"You're not gonna let this go are you?" he sighed, amused by the situation. It all started an hour ago when they were having dinner at the small town diner and he suggested, just to rile up his girlfriend that they should leave without paying. He knew that Sarah would never go for it but he just wanted to see her reaction. As soon as he saw that he had put her in an awkward situation he immediately retracted and dropped it, ate, paid for the food and left. And she had been non stop about how she would have been able to do it ever since.

"Babe, it's just that you say you would, but I know you, you're all talk" he said smirking, he loved getting his girlfriend all riled up, she was so cute when she got like that.

At first she seemed bothered by this and Jake thought that maybe he had gone a little bit too far but as soon as he saw a huge smirk and mischievous glint in his girlfriends eyes he began to feel more weary and scared than nervous that he hurt her feelings.



"All talk huh?" she said smirk in place "Alrighty then" she said mysteriously and walked by him.

"Alright what?" he said curiously following behind.



"Alright that I'm all talk" she simply answered "What?" he said more confused, eyebrows rising in question.

"What I mean is" she turned around to face him "consider these lips for talking purposes only" she said smiling He stood there for a second and then the smirk grew back, bigger than ever.

"And may I ask why that goofy slash stupid smirk is on your face?" she said slightly frustrated that what she said didn't affect him.

"Sarah, babe" he said walking towards her and putting his arms around her waist "you really think that you can resist kissing me?"

"Oh I'm pretty sure" she responded in a sweet teasing tone.

"Oh pretty sure?" he taunted as he inched his face closer to her.

"Uh huh" she tried to respond, as he smirked, clearly seeing her resolve slipping.

"How sure?" he kept teasing as he brought his hand up to cup her cheek.

"I've survived 16 years without kissing you Jake, what makes you think I can't now?" she said trying to clear her head, her eyes dancing in amusement as she fought to keep her tone serious



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"Because now" he started slowly pronouncing each word "you'd know what you'd be missing" he whispered leaning in and kissing her.



She got so lost in the kiss that she forgot all about her promise made not two minutes earlier.



He pulled away, smirking more than ever, "See? Told you"

She finally pulled out of her haze, cursed her boyfriend's touch and began to stalk off like an angry toddler.

"Oh come on babe, don't be like that, it was just a joke, what's wrong?" he said trying to keep up with her.

"What's wrong is that my boyfriend doesn't think I can do something as daring as a dine and dash" she whined, still walking.

"Ok, ok, fine" he sighed as he took her hand in his making her stop and turning her around to face him "you're right, I'm sorry, how about we go get some ice cream and leave without paying, you up for it?"

She looked at him intently and mentally cursed herself for being so chicken. "Nah, I'm good, just take me home" she said nonchalantly.

He tried to muffle his laughter as he just draped his arm over her shoulders lazily "Whatever you want babe".