









SÉPTIMO

LOVE HAPPENS (YOU CAN AVOID IT).



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My name is Alex, I study in the L.A academy. It is a boarding school for girls and boys from twelve to eighteen years, and this is my story.

I was the type of person that, didn't believe in love. that love is an empty feeling in which only weak people believe. When did I start believing in love? That's the story I will tell you about.

I was fifteen, my parents were going trough a divorce so they decide to send me to boarding school. I never understand why my parents were together, they where always screaming and fighting that's why I didn't believe in love, until I arrived to the L.A academy.

All the girls where always at my side seeing if they could do something to help.

I had to share my room with two other girls. They were called Kirsten and Ashlev. Kirsten was fourteen, she was tall and had brown hair, and Ashley was skinny and blond. Since I arrived to L.A academy we became best friends, we had a lot of things in common. We liked the same food, and the same type of music.

My first class, was chemistry. That day I was very worried I only knew two people in all the school, and the worst thing was that in chemistry class neither Kirsten or Ashley where there with me.

I got into the classroom and I sat in the back row of the class, when the teacher arrived she introduced me to everyone. I was so ashamed. I got back to my seat and at my side there was the coolest guy I had ever seen. He was tall, brown hair, green eyes. His name was Austin, he was totally cute.





The teacher told us that we were going to do a work in couples and all the girls started asking Austin to be their partner. It seemed like he was cool and intelligent, but one minute later the teacher decided to assign the pairs herself, my partner was Austin.





The group work was a ten page essays about "What is chemistry for us"?

This work had to be done after class said the teacher. Austin asked me meet to him at the library at three.

At lunch I finally meet Kirsten and Ashley at the cafeteria. We got our food, seat on a table. When we finished eating we start talking, Austin went to our table and tell me, "meet you at three". Kirsten and Ashley look at me and ask me if I knew him and I told them all the things that happen at chemistry class. They start telling me to take care, and not to trust him, that I was going to get hurt but I didn't care what they said, I just think that I was going to meet her at three.

I went to the library at three and we start talking, start to know each other. I told him about my life and he told me about his. We spend four hours talking, when we realized that was dinner time, so we went together to eat.

When we got together to the cafeteria, everyone inside starts looking at us, I felt so ashamed. We seat, I ask her why everybody was looking at us and he told me that the boys where all jealous because he was with the prettiest girl in the entire academy. I was so embarrassed.

After diner he toke me to my room, when we got there he told me if I want to join him at the library every day at three and then to eat together.







We went out all days since then. Ever day to the library, all days eating lunch together.



Like three weeks later. We finally finish the chemistry work, and I was worried because I didn't knew if we were going to see each other again, but Austin ask me to be her girlfriend. When he asks me that I didn't know what to answer I was freeze. He ask me for the second time, and I accept, so we where boyfriend and girlfriend...

When I went back to my room, I tell Ashley and Kirsten everything that had happened that night, Ashley was very happy, but Kirsten, start telling me that I was making the worst mistake ever, she told me that he didn't matter, so I told her "I think I am in love with him".

When those words came out of my lips I got paralyzed. I just start asking my self. I really can love someone? And I understood; that love exists in every part, in every person no matter what happens!

Since then I didn't talk to much to Kirsten.

One month later!

It has been one month since Austin and I where together. Our first kiss was two week ago. I never thought that I can love someone so much as I do.

One day I got a message from Austin's cell phone asking me to meet her at his room after diner.

After diner I was on my way to her room thinking in how much I love him. When I got to his room the door was open, I got in, the lights where off, I turn them and...





I couldn't believe what I was seeing; in the sofa was Austin under a girl and they where kissing each other, I stay quiet, but then I saw the face of the girl ...it was Ashley.



My best friend and my boyfriend where kissing each 'other.



I stayed quiet; they finally finished kissing and, Austin looked right where I was. I was crying, and Austin said my name and I start running. Austin was following me and I fell down. Austin appeared at my side, I didn't look at him, I couldn't look at his face, I couldn't speak its name, just thinking on him makes me want to died.

He was trying to explain me what have happen. But I couldn't listen I just want to get out of there, I calmed down and I start telling him that he was the first person I got in love with, that all my life I didn't believe in love and that he makes me believe. He didn't say anything.

I start leaving and he tell me, that he was in love with me to, but how can I trust him, I have just saw him kissing with my best friend. I start leaving and he said: "I love you, but when I first meet you, Ashley told me to be whit you but just for a game, but then I really fall in love whit you"

When he finished, I didn't know what to think. My best friend betrayed me, and my boyfriend was with me only because my friend asks him to do it.

Some weeks after I decided to forgive Austin (we only were friends since then), but Ashley and I never become friends again.

-Since that I realized, you can fall in love whit the wrong person.

Love isn't what we want to feel, is what we accidentally feel.

No matter what happens I will never think again that love doesn't exist.