

Calvin Marek

By: Colin

My Name is Calvin Marek, and I am probably the biggest nerd you'll ever meet. The reason you need to know that is because people like me never really get what we want, and our lives are miserable because of it. In my case it's getting my friend, Maria Jackson, to be my girlfriend.

Maria is like me in a lot of different ways, but one thing we don't have common is that her Dad is the CEO of a powerful company. Because of that, she's as popular as one of the football stars at school and is friends with many people who are more likely to gain her affection. I haven't given up yet, but I really want to make this happen before the end of the day and the start of Christmas or else when she comes back she might be too distracted for me completely.

Well it's 4th period right now (lunch) and luckily she actually comes to sit by me.

"Hey," Maria asked, "Are you going to see Star Wars VII after school?" I grin when she mentions the new movie.

"Of course and in 3D as well," I replied.

"That's cool, so am I."

I knew this would be a great opportunity to pop the question so I nervously asked, "Hey Maria would you want to be my....?" But sadly it wasn't that easy as the bell cut my sentence in half.

We went on to our separate 5th periods. Then soon, 6th (Gym) I was glad we had this period together otherwise I wouldn't think I would get another chance like the one in lunch to ask.

"Today we will be playing soccer!" Exclaimed the all powerful Coach Jeff. I groaned.

"Seriously?" I thought to myself. "Of all days for soccer it had to be today!"

Though actually it was better than I thought, because Maria and I were both placed on Blue team and since we both weren't the best at soccer we hung back by the sidelines and gave our goal extra support. But because Red team won the first round so quickly, we started another game with me as goalie.

Sadly I didn't get a chance to talk with Maria before, and now that I'm soul bound to the goal I can't ask her, so I just waited and watched her go for the ball. She went for the ball and got kicked in both of her shins by the hoard of players trying to take the ball, and I saw her on the ground struggling to get back on her feet. I waited for someone to go to her aid, but nobody did, and I saw the hoard coming my way about to kick the ball at me, so I had a choice to head to Maria's aid or keep the goal safe. The choice was easy.

I don't care about your game. I thought at my teammates and ran away from my position to Maria's and asked if she was ok. (Obviously she wasn't, but it's still polite to ask.)

"Augggghhhh. No," she struggled through pain.

"Can you stand?"

"Too painful."

"Alright, I'll go get the coach wherever he is."

I sprinted off ignoring the angry shouts of my teammates to find a coach. When I asked how Maria was, the Nurse told me she just needed to rest for a while and should be fine by 8th period. 7th Period went by averagely, and then in my final class (Science/8th Period) Maria came by like normal, and as we were sitting down I asked, "Hey how are your legs doing?"

"Fine," she replied. "Thank you for helping me."

"No problem," I smiled.

When we got settled Mrs. Tooter told us to catch up on test corrections, homework, etcetera but since Maria and I were done we were allowed to play on our IPADS. I finally got enough nerve to pop the question again so I did and asked her, "Maria would you...?"

But I couldn't finish this time because at that moment someone with scissors tripped and cut the dented part of the fire extinguisher open a bit. When I saw the pressure about to be released I said, "GET DOWN!" and tackled her to the ground as the fire extinguisher flew into my back and gave me a huge and incredibly painful scrape.

"AGGGGHHHHHHH!" I screamed in agony. I can barely remember what happened next but I think the nurse patched me up as best she could and then I was laying in a recliner while she was calling my parents. After that my memory turned on again and while the nurse was on the phone, Maria came in and said again, "Thanks."

"There was something I wanted to ask you, will you be my girlfriend?" I asked.

She replied with a kiss on the lips for about 6 seconds. I just sat there really stupidly with my eyes wide until she smiled and chuckled, "That means yes."

"So, keep in touch?" I asked and she wrote something down on a slip of paper and gave it to me. It was her cellphone number. Soon her Dad showed up.

"That's my ride," she said. "Merry Christmas."

"Merry Christmas to you too," I smiled.