

Because Of Me, I Turned Into You

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This is a story I am starting.... Please tell me what you think.

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Chapter 1 - Part One

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1 - Part One

Its funny how one person can change your life so abruptly. How everything can be going fine and then you meet someone and instantly you're on a road straight to hell. I pondered this as I sat in a stiff and uncomfortable chair, waiting for the trial to start. It was silent and the atmosphere was thick with fear and nervousness. Biting my bottom lip, I shift my gaze away from my hands squeezing together in anticipation and towards my two friends sitting besides me. Both were just as scared and nervous as me.[br]

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I heard the doors open, and I glanced over, soon wishing I hadn't. There he was, the boy who changed my life... the boy who had sent me to hell. He looked calm, un-phased by the current location and situation. I wondered if he had been in this before, but I pushed it out of my mind. He and his lawyer sat down at the desk on the other side of the room. A few minutes later his accomplice walked in as well and sat next to him. The two exchanged a quick smile and kiss before the Judge walked in. Out of the corner of my eye I saw my friend Alana tense, as well as my other friend Jessica. I took a deep breath and faced forward.[br]

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The judge sat down, his expression blank but yet a little intimidating. It was not helping my rapidly increasing nerves. I saw his small dark eyes glance at me, then at the boy. He cleared his throat and banged on his desk, signaling everyone to pay attention.[br]

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"The court is now in session."[br]

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"Cami, You'll never guess what happened in Math class today!!" I glanced up from my new book and stared at my best friend Zoey who was currently jumping up and down excitedly. Sighing, I put my bookmark in my page and shut the book as I turned to look at her.[br]

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"You didn't fall asleep this time?" I asked, my sarcastic humor getting the best of me. I smirked at her and she glared in a playful way and then rolled her eyes and smiled.[br]

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"No... We got a new student. It's a boy, and he's H-O-T. I mean, really HOT!! And, he sits behind me!!" She squealed and I raised an eyebrow at her girlish actions. Zoey was more of a tomboy, so seeing her flip out over some guy was a little disturbing. I figured I wasn't going to be able to finish reading, I decided to talk to her about this new kid a little more, just to humor her.[br]

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"So, is he "jock" hot, "skater" hot, "prep" hot, or "emo/punk" hot?" I asked with mild curiosity, I figured that this crush would pass, just like all the others. She smiled brightly and leaned closer with excitement written all over her face.[br]

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“He’s emo!! He’s got the shaggy hair, the dark clothes, the “I hate life” attitude!” She said as she clapped her hands. I stared at her as if she had grown another head. I then smirked at her and pointed at myself.[br]

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“I have shaggy hair, I wear dark clothes, and my attitude is 100% “I hate life”. Am I emo?” I asked while raising my eyebrow. She stared and then glared at me. She knew what I was doing, and she hated that I always could switch her words around into something different. I was a mind teaser, and I loved it.[br]

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“...shut up, that’s not what I meant.” She said finally while rolling her eyes. I laughed lightheartedly and she stuck her tongue out at me. I knew she would avoid that question. She always would say that I am not emo, ugly, or untalented. She hated my low self-esteem moments, but she hated being proven wrong as well.[br]

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Our Biology teacher walked in then, and she quickly sat down in the desk in front of me and with a small laugh I returned to my book.[br]

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“I would like to call Jessica Henderson to the stand.” Our lawyer announced as she stood. I glanced at my best friend for seven years and squeezed her hand in reassurance as she slowly got up and walked to the stand. Our lawyer walked over to the stand as well, and stood in front of Jessica as she sat down. The bailiff walked over there as well and held out the bible. Jessica put her left hand on the book and looked at the bailiff with nervous and slightly fearful eyes.[br]

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“Do you swear to tell the truth and nothing but the truth in the name of god?” He asked sternly, and Jessica nodded and answered back a timid “I do.” The bailiff walked away and the questioning began.[br]

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It was a few days later when Zoey stopped me in the hall. Slightly annoyed of being stopped seeing how I was going to be late for History, I looked at her with a glare.[br]

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“What’s up, and why can’t it wait for Bio?” I asked her and she rolled her eyes and smiled. Her blue eyes suddenly became very big and innocent. Oh god.[br]

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“Camiiiiiii.... You know you love me right??” I pressed my lips together into a hard line. This isn’t going to be good; she wants something... which she’ll most likely get.[br]

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“Yes, you know I do....” I sighed and closed my eyes in defeat. “Now, just tell me what you want me to do... you already know I’ll do it anyway.” She giggled and hugged me tightly.[br]

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“YAY! Thanks! I need you and Alana to come with me to Bio for Study Hall, I need to make up some work and I don’t want to be alone...” She trailed off and smiled. I sighed and nodded.[br]

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“Alright... did you already hunt down Alana?” I asked as I started walking down the hall to my class. She

nodded and walked with me.[br]

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“Yeah, she said she’d go.” She answered in her cheerful voice. I nodded and opened the classroom door.[br]

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“Alright, see you next hour.” I said and smiled at her softly. As I shut the door and walked silently to my seat I saw Jessica drawing in her sketch book in the back of the room. I smiled and changed my course and walked over to her.[br]

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“Hey Jess, what are you drawing?” I asked cheerfully as I bent over to see it clearly. It was a rough sketch of an anime angel with flowing long hair and a serious expression. I smiled.[br]

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“The Angel of Death, I’ve been working on it for weeks...” She muttered and continued drawing. She was always serious about her artwork, as was I. I smiled and nodded and then walked away to my seat.[br]

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Jessica and I have been friends for almost 8 years, both of us loved to draw. She would always pick on herself by saying how she can never be as good as mine, I would argue with her because her drawings were better. Always have been and always will be. We argue constantly, but when push comes to shove we’ve got each others backs.[br]

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The class seemed to pass by quickly and sooner than I thought, the bell signaling for the next class rang. I got up, said goodbye to Jessica and quickly made my way to my Bio class. After trudging through three flights of stairs, I made it. I walked in and noticed that I had gotten there before Alana or Zoey. How that happened, I will never know.[br]

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Sighing, I sat down in the back row and got out my book and began to read. A few minutes passed and I noticed the awkward feeling of someone staring at me. Curious, I looked up from my book and glanced around. I caught the gaze of a boy sitting a few rows away from me. When he noticed I caught him staring he quickly looked away. I raised an eyebrow and after observing him for a few minutes, and then continued reading. [br]

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Right as I was in the climax of the story I was tackled in a big hug. I yelped slightly at the unexpected contact and looked up to see Zoey giggling and smiling as she squeezed me to death. After a few minutes, she still didn’t let go.[br]

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“Um... Hun, as much as I love being pressed against you, I kind of need air to live.” I murmured and tried pushing her away. She smiled and let go, I noticed our friend Alana was standing behind her staring intensely at something behind us. I looked over to where she was staring, and saw that same boy from before avert his gaze quickly. I looked back over to Alana who had raised an eyebrow.[br]

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“Alana? You look like a space cadet when you stare off into space...” I said with a laugh. She narrowed her eyes and smirked.[br]

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“You look like a space cadet on a regular basis.” She answered back and I rolled my eyes. I was about to say something back when I heard Zoey gasp and latch onto my arm. Glaring up at her in annoyance, because I absolutely HATE it when people touch my arms, I noticed her staring at that mysterious boy

behind us.[br]

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“Cami, that’s the kid from my math class!” She whispered and looked at me with a big smile. I rose and eyebrow and turned my head to get a better look.[br]

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His hair was indeed shaggy, but it was fluffed and greasy looking, which on brown hair like his it looked like crap. He did wear black... Well, a black shirt. I took notice that he was a Linkin Park fan as I stared at the black band tee. He wore jean shorts that stopped just above his knee and brown knee highs. I froze and did a double take at his legs... Oh god... those weren’t knee-highs... it was hair.[br]

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“Good lord those are some hairy @\$@ legs...” I whispered and Zoey smacked my head.[br]

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“Shh!! Anyway, isn’t he hot??” She asked waiting for my approval. I looked at her with a ‘are you serious?’ look, then at Alana who held the same expression.[br]

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“If by ‘hot’ you mean totally-creepy-and-needs-to-learn-the-word-shower-and-shaving-cream, then yes he’s hot.” I smirked and shook her off of my arm. Alana burst out laughing at my comment and nodded in approval. Zoey glared and rolled her eyes.[br]

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“Well, he’s hot to me.” She answered back glaring.[br]

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“Then by all means, take him. Why don’t you go and say hi.” I mused and smirked up at her.[br]

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“Maybe I will!” She answered back and walked towards him. Me and Alana exchanged smirks.[br]

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“3-2-1...” We said in unison and instantly Zoey came back looking defeated. I laughed and sent her a loom saying “I knew it”. Zoey could talk the talk, but all in all she was shyer than me.[br]

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“Darn it... and I really do want to talk to him...” She said in her please-do-this-for-me-and-I’ll-love-you-forever voice. Sighing I nodded.[br]

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“Fine.” I muttered and got up. I walked over to him and stopped just in front of his desk. He looked up at me and his eyes widened slightly.[br]

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“Heya... Um, my friend over there,” I pointed at Zoey who was blushing madly. “She wanted to say Hi, but she’s really shy... Anyway, my name is Cami.” I pointed at Alana who was glaring daggers at me and him. “And the girl who looks like she’s about to kill a goat is Alana. We are friends of Zoey, and Zoey said you were new here... So, Um Welcome.” I gave him a fake smile as I usually did to people I didn’t know, and he gave me a slight smile back.[br]

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“Hi... I’m Craig.” He answered back smiling up at me. I smiled back lightheartedly.[br]

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“It’s nice to meet you Craig.”[br]

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And that was the first step towards the path down to hel[br]