

Chapter III

“Hey mom.” I said.

“Hey baby, what do you need?” She asked me

“Can I go over to brooks to do a study/hangout thing” I asked her

“Ya sure just be home before dark” she told me.

“Thank you!” I told her as I gave her a hug.

I make my way to Brook’s house. I knocked on her door. Her mom opened the door.

“Oh hey” her mom told me

“Hello, miss.rose” I told her “i’m here for brook”

“Oh ya she told me” miss.rose said “come in she will be with you in a sec”

I went into the house and saw that her house was so pretty. But I wasn’t yellow and white like the rest of my friends’ homes. It was... gray...? I was confused because yellow and white repeats the Sun god, the god we warships.

“Hey” a man said to me

“Hi” I said

“You’re my sister’s friend, correct?” He asked me

“Yes, yes I am” I answered him back

“Where’s the other one” he asked

“What do you mean?” I asked him as I tilted my head slightly and my straight brown hair fell to the side.

“Brook said there was another kid coming” he said “a new friend, she didn’t say what there name was though”

“Oh Kahn-zee-el!” I told him, as I brought my head back up and nodded.

“Why do you say it like that?” He asked. At this point I was about to ask why you ask so many questions, but I control my mouth.

As my mom says “control your mouth before it controls you”

“I say it like that because everyone says her name wrong” I told him

“Denies leave debe alone” brook said as she walked in the room

“Ok ok I will, she just looks a little gay to me” he said as he squinted his eyes like a blind old man trying to get a better look at you.

“And if she is” brook said like she was defending me “is that your problem? No” as she was saying that I saw how confident she really is, and how pretty she looks when she’s not in uniform. As I was spaced out I heard her door open.

“Hey Kafziel” brook said

“Hey brook, thanks for inviting me” kafzel said

“Hey kafziel” I said

“Oh hey debe” she said “you got here early”

“Ya I literally am the house in front of hers” I told her

“Oh was that your mom” she said as she looked down as her wavy orange hair draped over her face.

“Did you go to my house?” I asked.

“Yes” she said, her face still facing down in embarrassment. I started laughing. When I looked up at brook she wasn’t laughing she was smiling at me, she looked as if she was under a spell or she just spaced out, staring into my eyes. I stopped laughing, I got up and walked over to her. I looked into her eyes, she was spaced out. “Brook” I said no answer “brooooooooook!” She still didn’t answer me. I grabbed her face “BROOK!” I yelled in her face. That got her attention, when she was done spacing out her face was all red.

“I-I’m sorry” she said as she shoved her face into my shoulder.

“It’s ok,” I said. “I don’t know why she’s sorry” I said in my mind, “maybe because I had to touch her an yell,” I continued to say to myself, “but she’s so cute” I was just about to scold my self when brook grabbed my hands and said

“Let’s go to my room” and she took off running to her room holding my hand and dragging me along.