The next morning I tried to avoid my parents. I succeeded for the most part. Mom was really reserved and only acknowledged me when we were about to leave. she gave me a small hug and kissed my forehead. I felt bad for making her feel that way but I wouldn't back down from my statement. I told her goodbye and only glanced at my dad before leaving and grabbing my bike. I biked over to Emma's but she wasn't ready yet. Normally, I would've waited by the building for her but I had to tell her my plan. I walked in and took the elevator and went to the third floor. I had only met her parents once but they were super nice. I knocked on the door and her mom opened the door.

- "Good morning Riley! How are you? Emma is almost ready. Oh- oh Ella! Back girl!" She says and I see Emma's Airedale-Terrier mix Ella trying to escape.
- "Hey Ella!! Hi Ms. Cathy! I'm good! I say.
- "Here come sit down, you can wait for Emma in here." She says and picks up Ella so I can come in.
- "Thank you Ms. Cathy!" I tell her and sit down on their couch. Their condo was pretty nice, despite its location, and they were still a few boxes laying in the corner. Not done packing from the move. I think. I sit down on the couch and Ms. Cathy goes back to whatever she was doing. Ella laid down by my feet and fell asleep. I waited jitterly for Emma to come out so I could explain the plan to her. When she finally did, she was surprised to see me.
- "Oh hi Riley! How's it going?" She asks and Ella runs up and starts jumping around her.
- "Sorry to scare ya. I just had to tell you something. ready to go?" I ask her. She looks puzzled but nods and we wave goodbye to her mom and Ella and head out.
- "So what did you want to tell me?" Emma asks me as we grab our bikes. I smile.
- "That we're going to the party tonight." I tell her. She stops and looks at me.
- "REALLY?! B-But I thought your parents said no." She says.
- "They did, but there is no way I'm making you miss this party. Their never gonna find out, I've come up with the perfect plan." I tell her and explain the whole plan I had created the night before. She nods but looks hesitant.
- "-And then we'll get back and my parents none the wiser!" I finish with flourish. She tried to smile but she mainly looked unconvinced.
- "What?" I ask her.
- "This just seems... I dont know... a bit rebellious? I mean thats not bad but what if we did get caught? Is it worth the risk?" She asks me. And now dear reader, you would think I would do the most logical thing here. But I think you know me well enough by now to know I always do the oppsite of the wisest thing.
- "We don't have to do it. It's your choice." I tell her. She looks at the ground.
- "If your sure we won't get caught, and that nothing bad will happen, I say lets do it." she says and smiles at me. I smile back and we both laugh and I try to focus on school. I saw Jason at his locker and went up to him.
- "Oh hey Riley? Any word?" He asks with a smile. Was his smile always that pretty? WAIT STOP IT RILEY! HES EMMA'S! I tell myself. I try not to look at his smile.
- "My mom and dad said yes. So me and Emma are still invited right?" I ask. His smile grows bigger. "Yep! I'll send you my address. I'm glad you can come." He says.
- "Me too." I say and I walk to my class. I sat down and thought over the conversation. ME TOO?! I really said that?! what was wrong with me?!?!?!? All threw the rest of the morning I was a jittery mess. My leg was bouncing up and down and I bit my nails down to nubs, which I'm not proud of, and still had half a day left. At lunch, me and Emma went over the plan again. I was halfway through explaining it again when Jake walked over.
- "Hello ladies, how we doing today?" He asks and flashes us a smile.
- "We're good, just talking about tonight." I tell him. He nods in understanding.
- "Are y'all going to Jason's too? I hear its gonna be quite to party. Well, it will be once I'm there." He says and we all laugh.
- "Yep! All thanks to Riley." Emma says. Jake gives me a questioning look. I shurg.

- "Not really. He invited you too you know." I tell her. She nods.
- "Yep. But because of your plan we can go." She says.
- "What plan?" Jake asks me. I was a little mad at Emma for spilling the beans but it could've been worse.
- "Oh not much. Just going from my house to the party then back." I say trying to sound calm. Jake didn't look convinced but nodded.
- "Cool, well I'm gonna eat these corndogs before they get cold. See ya." He says and walks off. I looked at Emma. She looked back at me confused.
- "What? Whats that look for?" She asks me.
- "You almost told Jake the plan. If someone else finds out, we'll have to abort the plan." I explain. She lowers her head in shame.
- "I'm sorry, I just thought we trusted Jake. And its great news hes coming to the party as well huh?" She says and smirks at me.
- "It's ok. AND don't give me that look! You know the reason we're going is so you can hangout with Jason." I point out. She nods but doesn't stop smiling. We both sit in silence before both collapsing into laughs.
- "So, you ready for tonight?" I ask her.
- "You know it! You? How crazy is it that both of the guys we like will be at this same party?" She says and I get a little bit of an uneasy feeling.
- "It's crazy." I chuckle but I couldn't shake that feeling. Why did I have this worried feeling in my stomach?