

⚠ Characters ⚠ Ben: teacher, obsessed with you, likes you, mean, violent, aggressive, rude, gets mad easily, easy to understand, and gentle but rough. (Veronica): easy going, gentle, kind, smart, loves math, good grades, simple to understand, not popular but known, gets bullied, fights/talks back, stand up for yourself, 4 friends, has a boyfriend, and likes men older than her. (Yes your a girl)

*As you entered the classroom and you found that the desks were in rows. You then sit by the desk closest to the teachers desk, behind his computer. You set your stuff down and walk out to fill up your water bottle. As you finished you walked back and you found him looking at you and you looked at him and you slightly looked over a bit and walked back. The bell soon afterwards rung for class to begin. He walked into the room and shut the door behind him. He saw that you weren't having a great day but he ignored you. Your best friend was sitting in front of you. (Her nick name is J and mine is v)*

J: hey v, don't you think you should break up with your boyfriend(D)?

V: what? Why in the world would I do that? It's his birthday today bruh.

J: well...yes but I like him and you known that.

V: I'm not going over this with you again.

*I glared at you(J) with a mean look on my face*

J: why can't you let me have what I want?

V: why can't you leave me alone?

*Mr. B started to talk*

B: girls calm down.

J: so your just going to be selfish? Aren't friends supposed to share and be there for each other?

Why can you ever do anything I w-

*Before you could finish I slam my hand on the desk and gave you the most darkest, meanest, glare.*

*B: Veronica! I won't tolerate this behavior in my classroom. Please get out and wait for me to tell you otherwise.*

*I was so mad that I left and slammed the door.*

B: don't you slam my door young lady!

*As I walked to the hallway I slowly slouched down sitting on the floor with my knees tucked in. I then started to cry.*

*: as I walked out I saw that you had your knees tucked in and you were sniffing. I soon after said:*

Are you okay? Was I too rough on you? If I was you deserve it.

V: *I looked up at you(Mr. B) and I gave you a mean glare.* You don't know anything about me. I've had a really rough day already and you just go and make it worse.

B: your right I don't know anything about you but I don't really care, and it's not my problem that you've had a rough day. It's not that hard to get over it.

V: *I stood up and I looked at you with no emotion with my puffy eyes.*

*B: as soon as you looked up at me I started to catch some type of feeling for you. But it would be wrong since I'm a teacher and your just my student. Honestly, I don't think it's wrong to have feelings for someone., especially for someone like you..*

V: look...my life isn't perfect, neither is anything I do...I can't make a single person pleased by everything I do. My friends probably hate me and probably my parents also. I just want you to know that not everyone can do things you want. I can't do a simple math problem because I can't pay attention to certain things. I feel like my life has no value and that I mean nothing to everyone. I want to be loved like others but I can't. Everyone calls me a failure for trying my hardest but yet I still get put down, even when I'm happy my world just tumbles. Do you understand? *I started to cry but not make noises, so all you see is just tears.*

B: yeah...but that doesn't change the fact that you slammed your hand on my desks. Like..control your anger and body/actions.

V: it's not that easy for me to control myself. *I got mad and wiped away my tears*

B: *I could see your face getting angry I smirked a bit when I saw your cute face getting angrier by the second. So I just decided to mess with you a bit to see if you'll hit me.*

B: y'know...your just as bad as a 2 year old. Dumb and bratty *I chuckled*

V: *I hit you as I got angry making your head jerk.*

B:*I smirked thinking it was cute that you hit me. Awe...kinda hoping that you'd be more rough...*

V: what is wrong with you? *The bell soon rang and I went back into the class as you followed me and you shut the door behind you.*

V: *why did you shut the door?*

B: *we need to talk about your behavior from all this week.*

V: why? I didn't do anything wrong..

B: also...your grades.

V: my grades? They seem fine..

B: not in my class.

V: what? Let me see.

B: you have an iPad you check it.

V: okay..*I grabbed my iPad and saw my grade was a B-* I don't see anything wrong with it.

B: you may not, but I do. A B- is not good considering you have almost all A's.

V: yeah...almost. What's the difference?

B: the difference is, is that you can't straighten up in my class.

V: I can. you just don't see it.

B: calling me blind? *I get in your face.*

V: maybe I am considering your age. *I also get closer to your face.*

B: take that back Veronica. *I get so close to your face we're almost touching noses.*

V: back away first.

B: hmmm how about...no. *I get even closer*

V: yes. Or else I push you.

B: your to weak.

V: watch me!

B: waiting..

V: *I try to push you but nothing works.*

B: weakling. *I get so close to you that we're almost touching lips.*

V: back. Up.

B: how about I do this..

V: wh-

B: *I kissed you for 3 seconds before I backed up.*