Misunderstood

by David James

Leonard didn't know that cute girl well, hardly at all, but he really wanted to. She was his first real crush in Junior High. He got his chance and talked to her some one day while they were walking down the hall between classes. She actually spoke to him first. The bell rang. Time for their next class. Her room was just steps away. They moved apart. She turned at her classroom door, smiling big with a small hand wave she mouthed "goodbye". Then she sweetly said, "See ya', maybe after my next period?" Leonard had two older sisters.

He thought to himself, "Fuck that. I ain't waitin' no 28 days" .