

Red Wings (Chapter One)

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^ I think of all the possible things that can happen on your first day at school. Being a senior isn't fun, nor is it ever easy. All your friends will float away on that one day that can ruin your life in a second. I took a deep breath and walked through the door. Life was never quite easy for me. I have friends, secrets, and a life. Most people don't know who I really am. No one, except Dylan. Dylan Morlack has been my best friend since preschool. He knows everything there ever be needed to know about Nicole Maydryk. Already I heard his footsteps behind me. I memorized then when I was in fourth grade. It always came in handy. "Hey Nicole, guess who?" He asked and I smiled slightly. His hands are warm against my face and I can't wait to surprise him.

"Is it Dylan?" I asked and giggled, turning around. I saw his perfect smile that captured his tan skin. His green eyes shone bright and stared directly at me. I blushed slightly. His dark hair was a tad bit longer then it was when I saw him in the summer. I leaned up and kissed his cheek. The summer had changed us a lot. My feelings toward him were so different now. Of course he'll always be my best friend. But now, I think things are better. He smiled and so did I. He took my hand and we walked down the hall together. Heads turned and eyes were on us in every direction. People had never really thought we would be together--girlfriend boyfriend wise. We were always known as the "best friends forever" couple. but of course that will never change.

I smiled and looked at my friends, there mouths dropped and they lurked behind us. When Dylan said bye and went to his locker I turned and saw Allison, Cassie, and Jayson behind me, their eyes shinning. I know they want to hear everything, but I shook my head and flashed them a wide grin,"Lunch." I say and they all nod. I turn to my first period class and sat down in the back.

Mrs. Hart, my English teacher, droned on and on about the upcoming test about what we remembered from last year. English was my favorite subject, and it was the easiest for me. Maybe it will come in good use one day. But of course I can only hope. As I sat and half-listened I thought of Dylan and all our memories of friends. He knows everything there ever is to know about me, except one thing. I hold this close to me and it is never spoken to anyone.

Jayden, my ex-boyfriend, is a fallen angel. A angel, really and truly. His wings are as white as the clouds in the sky and his hair as dark as night. His blue eyes shimmered in the sun. His fair skin so dark against my own. To this day I remember his history and everything there ever is to know about him. Years of his life planted in my head and heart. I'll never forget the way he spoke.

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The bell awakens me from my trance and the memories fly out of my head when i hear a loud knock on the door. I snapped my head to look and a smile cracked on my lips, hiding my broken heart. Dylan stood there, grinning ear to ear as he waited for me. I waved my hand at him, telling him to go one and that I didn't want him to be late. His smile slowly faded, but he nodded and left. I stood up, and walked out the door. Looking over my shoulder, I saw Jayson run toward me, huffing and puffing when he reached me.

Jayson smiled, his chest heaving from the walk."How's Travis?" I asked, wondering if he was having relationship problems like me.

"We broke up last week," Jayson murmured, his voice soft and a hint of sadness to it.Â

I frowned and shook my head,"Forget him. There are many more guys out there you can love."

Jayson smiled and nodded. He opened his mouth to speak, but I clamped my hand over it. "Lunch. Remember?" He frowned and nodded. He walked down the hall, looking for his next class. I shook my head and went to the bathroom.Â*No councilor for me today*, I thought.

As I entered the bathroom, all the girls glanced at me and ran out as the final bell rang. I sighed slightly and glanced out the door, making sure there weren't any teachersÂ patrollingÂ the hallway. Once it was clear, I went into the first stall and dropped my bag. I took out my water bottle and took a swig of the vodka. No one would know, since it's clear like water. I never got drunk at school, but at parties I would complain when my plastic cup would get empty. I wasn't a total drunk, at least I didn't think so. Dylan thinks I have problems with it, but I ignore him.

I started drinking when Jayden left. He said God was after him. I wanted to go with him, but he made me stay. I never was the same. Learning his secret changed me and my life forever. I'll never forget that day he told me, never. And my hope stays with me that I will see hisÂ beautifulÂ blue eyes stare into my hazel ones once again.

This is wrong, thinking of Jayden when Dylan was thinking about me. I sighed slightly when I felt a pain come to my chest, and I took anotherÂ swigÂ to ease it away. I froze when i heard the door to the bathroom open and heard a male voice call in."Nicole. I know you're in here. My office, now." I sighed and put the bottle in my bag. I followed Mr. Robinson to his office.

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