

Die 4 Me

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I see you dear reader....

Hazel's POV

It was 2PM and the school bell rang, and finally Jesus christ, i could fucking leave now and i grabbed my skateboard so fast as i can (and accidentally stumbled to an cute guy lol) and i skateboard to Alex. He's been my best friend since I was 10 so he does know a lot of my secrets, which is gotta have the stupidest comeback for me. Well though gotta admit he's very much gay and he couldn't tell his parents since they're homophobic. I felt bad that his parents didn't support him for the way he is, I mean come on? I gave Alex a

handshake which we always do when we see each other and I hug him and smile. “Gosh why is it so annoying these teachers nowadays?” He shrugged and rolled his eyes jokingly “probably because they don’t have anything else to give us besides homework” I laughed while Alex was wheezing. Well at least he’s very blunt and honest which i really like about him, most people found his jokes “rude” but it’s literally his way of joking around... ugh, wish more people understood my best friend. Anyways back to the book, i was chatting with alex for a few

minutes then i had to leave because you know? Homework, dinner blah blah.

Insufferable. “Hey idiot, i’m going home to do my homework alright don’t miss me too much” Alex rolled his eyes amused, knowing i was trying to be cool, and replied “yeah talk to you later” As i was skateboarding home, i was skateboarding past the park, there were kids playing at 5PM, and i smiled at the kids before skateboarding away... but i noticed a weird ass book right in front of me? Why is it looking like it's from the 19s? And why is it called.. I grabbed this book called Die 4 me,

just i don't know why as well, but i just low-key wanted to. I ran my finger through the book curiously before putting it in my bag.

And the street was getting dark and the house lights were on so I kinda had to hurry home, and I knocked on the front door while my neighbour's cat was meowing outside. My mom opened the door and let me inside, and I hugged her. Of course she had to ask about my day.. "Darling how was your day?" i kept the book hidden because i don't know if it's like probably from an killer "it was good mom, sorry if i was too late" she just gave an