

College Catastrophe

This is the first semester of Emmie's sophomore year and she wants this a good semester. Her roommate Becks is already in their dorm room when Emmie got to Foundation Hall at one in the afternoon.

"Hey girlie, how was your summer break?" Becks said as she hugged Emmie.

Hey Becks, it was great I spent most of my time at the lake I attempted to get that nice summer tan. What about you?" Emmie asked.

"I can tell girl you've got that nice summer glow! My summer was spent working at the dominos doing more manager training." Becks said with huff and a roll of her eyes.

The two girls chatted away while they set their dorm room up. They eventually got most of the room set up, it was now 4:30 and they were starving. They headed to the café to get some food on the walk over they ran into their friends Ashton, Ross, Dawson and heather. Becks hugged her boyfriend Ross and gave him a quick peck on the lips.

"Yuck will y'all get a room!" Ashton said making a gagging noise.

"Hey! Let them be they're cute together." Emmie said shoving Ashtons arm playfully.

they arrived at the café and everyone got their food and found a table they cold all sit could all sit at and catch up with each other.

It had been a couple weeks since school started, and Emmie was currently hunched over her desk studying for a biology quiz when becks walked din with chick-fil-a. Setting the food down she turned to Emmie.

"Hey Em, did you know that Ashton is talking to that girl Heather?" asked Emmie's Roommate.

“What? I thought She liked Dawson?” Emmie looked up from the hunched position she had been in at her desk and tilted her head quizzically.

“I don’t know, I literally just saw them at the Union, and they were sitting together, and she was giggling like a lovesick schoolgirl,” Becks said with a look of disgust.

“Wait did you say Dawson? Like in her best friend Dawson?” asked Becks.

Emmie nodded silently at becks then proceeded explained that Heather was in love with Dawson. Dawson however didn’t see Heather that way and that she was positive that Heather was only using Ashton to try and make Dawson Jealous.

Emmie immediately left to go find Ashton. As she left her dorm, she automatically grabbing Ashton’s hoodie he let her keep because she was always cold and needed a hoodie on a constant basis. While walking across campus Emmie stopped at the coffee shop on campus ordering their usual, then went straight to the third floor of Ewing Hall. The place where they usually met up to study and hangout because it was the quietest place on campus. Sure, enough that’s where she found Ashton studying away.^[L]_[SEP]

“Hey, Ashton can we talk?” Emmie asked while sitting down and handing Ashton a coffee.

“Uh oh, what did I do?” Ashton says looking up from his textbook and taking the warm cup of coffee.^[L]_[SEP]

“What do you mean?” Emmie asked a look of puzzlement/surprise crossed her face.

“Em, you never call me Ashton unless I have done something, or I am in trouble.”

“Oh, you haven’t done anything dork, I just wanted to talk to you about Heather,” Emmie said looking down nervously fidgeting with her hands .

Ashton looks at her confused but gestures for her to continue.^[L]_[SEP]

“I think Heather is using you to...” Emmie started.

“Using me for what?” Ashton asked.

“Using you to make Dawson Jealous!” Emmie said annoyed at being interrupted.

“That’s ridiculous!” Ashton said.

“Is it?” Emmie challenged.

“Everyone knows she obsessed with Dawson, and would do anything to be with him, even though everyone but her knows he only sees her as a friend.” Emmie said

“This is ridiculous Em you cannot be serious!” Ashton says harshly.

“I am serious Ash I am not trying to cause problems here, but I will not sit and watch someone I care about to be used like this.” Emmie said trying to remain calm.

“It seems maybe your jealous that I have someone other than you to spend my time with, I think you can’t stand the fact that I might be happy with someone other than you!” Ashton said voice raising slightly.

“Wow, you’re really going to go there!” Emmie was seething now, “You know what I’m not doing this with you here, if you want to continue to try and pursue a relationship with her then I have no choice but to distance myself from the whole situation that includes you!”

With that said, Emmie got up and walked away holding back tears. She had learned a long time ago that trusting people would eventually bite someone in the butt and it seems she was right.

She Left Ashton sitting there to watch her leave and regret what he just said he knew Emmie didn’t trust people easy and he feared he might have just broken that trust completely for what a girl?

“I hate him!” said Emmie to as she walked into her dorm room, she slammed the door behind her and collapsed in the floor tears pouring down her face red from where she held back crying while coming across campus.

“Hey Em, what should we eat for dinner?” Becks asked as she walked into the dorm room oblivious to Emmie’s Hysterical crying.

Becks came to a halt as she closed the door immediately, she dropped her backpack and ran to Emmie. Becks Dropped to her knees and hugged Emmie as tight as she possibly could comfort.

“Hey shh shh, Em what happened why are you crying?” Becks asked.

He...He said I was just jealous because he wasn’t sp-spending all his time with me.” Emmie Sobbed.

Becks eventually got Emmie calmed down enough to explain what happened and she was furious, but becks had to keep calm so Emmie didn’t start crying again.

Three weeks went by and Ashton and Emmie had not spoken once. Both moping around and not really wanting to do anything with anyone. Their friends were seriously concerned and decided they had to get the two of them to talk. So, their friends brought them one at a time to an empty study room.

When becks brought Emmie into the room and she saw Ashton she immediately shut down.

“What is he doing here?” Emmie said nose snarled up in disgust.

“Okay you two listen y’all are going to talk this out. We your friends are worried and tired of y’all moping around.” Becks spoke leaving no room for discussion.

“I have not been moping I’m fine!” Emmie said distraught written all over her face as she fidgeted with her hands.

“Emmie You have barley been eating! Something has got to give you are going to end up sick.”

Becks said and then threw her arms up in frustration.

Ashton took this time to really look at Emmie and she was thinner than he ever remembered and dark circles under her eyes and in that very moment he was absolutely petrified for her and disgusted with himself. He had caused this whole thing and now Emmie was suffering.

“Becks can Emmie and I have a moment to talk alone?” Ashton Asked.

“I’ ll be outside if you need anything.” She said to Emmie

Emmie didn’t know what to do so she sat down at a table, Ashton came and sat across from her.

“you were right about her you know.” Ashton said looking down at the table.

Emmie still looking at the table and mumble something.

“What?” Ashton asked. With a sigh she looked up and spoke.

“I didn’t want to be right, I hoped with everything in me that I was wrong because I knew you were happy. And I wanted you to be happy, I so wanted you to be happy.” Emmie said.

Shocked Ashton reached out and grabbed Emmie’s

“Em, I... I am so sorry; I should have never said what I said to you. I was being big headed and thought you weren’t happy for me in reality you were just looking out for me can you forgive me?” Ashton asked.

Emmie looked up and smiled.

“Of, course I forgive you dork. You’re my best friend how could I not forgive you? Do you want to go get some coffee? Emmie Asked.

“Um Duh do you even have to ask Em?” Ashton said.

So, Emmie and Ashton went to the local coffee shop so they could just talk, laugh and hangout.

Emmie’s semester ended better than it started and even though it was a hellacious semester it brought her and her best friend closer together.