*April 3rd 2017, 3:38pm.*

‘’Ally, it’s over, get it?’’ Kelsey mumbled, pacing around the room nervously. ‘’It feels like I’m inside of a huge, bottomless hole.’’

‘’Geeez, we’re gonna figure something out, alright? Like we always do, now shh..’’ Ally rolled her eyes. ‘’Calm down. You’re such a drama queen Kelsey, honestly. Everything always ends up fine, okay? Remember when we accidentally set your grandparents’ Christmas tree on fire? We managed to tell them it was the candle that fell off. We did it then, we’re going to do it now.’’

*Easier said than done* , Kelsey thought. Somewhere deep inside there was a spark of a light telling her that Ally is actually right about this one.

‘’And what would you do *Mrs. I Know Everything Better*? Get wasted? You know I hate alcohol, but that’s whatever. My God, why couldn’t I just cheat when I had the chance? The teacher wasn’t even looking. I’m gonna fail, for sure, one hundred percent. But I don’t want to, Ally. I don’t want to come back to Coral Springs, I need help.’’ Kelsey shut her eyes and bit her bottom lip, fighting to hold back the tears.

Their dormitory was eleven floors tall and quite modern (maybe except the rooms they were living in).

‘’Morning kid. Cage the tiger, emotions stay outside.’’ Mr. Adams, the volleyball couch greeted. Kelsey ignored him, which was totally not in her style. The couch just shrugged and walked in opposite direction.

‘’Sorry for her, coach.’’ Ally apologized politely, sending him a sympathetic look. ‘’It’s gonna be okay, right?’’ The shorter girl sighed, running fingers through her thick, blond hair. ‘’We need to figure something out. I won’t let you fail. You know what? We’ll find your missing twin sister who’s going to pass your exam and everyone will be happy. How does that sound?’’

Kelsey snorted and stepped into an elevator, pressing the seventh floor button.

‘’Uh-huh, sounds great. You think they wouldn’t notice? Jesus, Ally, think a little.’’ Kelsey rolled her eyes and adjusted her black glasses to fit perfectly on her nose.

‘’I’ve always thought you’re an optimist.’’ Ally murmured under her breath.

‘’Not when it comes to chemistry.’’

‘’Oh, come on Diggins. Chemists don’t die. They just stop reacting.’’

Kelsey groaned and decided not to say a word through their way to the room. She knew she couldn’t deal with it by herself. She’s been lazing around for four months and there was no way she could catch up. Chemistry has always been her weak point.

The girls entered their tiny room and opened the window (Ally’s dirty socks were laying all around on the floor). Kelsey threw herself on a bed and fell asleep immediately. Her roommate woke her up around an hour later, nearly bouncing in place from excitement, telling her she’s found someone who could help her. For free.

‘’… and she’s going to teach you! Great, isn’t it? It’s cool to have friends, you know? Going out, meeting new people, yes, I am saying it directly to you. I literally don’t know what would you do without me, Kels. Alright, take your stuff, we’re going back where our place is.’’

‘’Tomorrow,’’ Kelsey mumbled, wrapping herself in a comfy, baby pink blanket.

‘’Move your ass for once in a freaking lifetime,’’ Ally said sternly. ‘’ Kelsey, I am calling your mother!’’

Kelsey shot up from the bed like an arrow. ‘’Yes, okay, I’m awake.’’

‘’Much better.’’ The shorter girl smiled warmly and they both made their way to the door.

*5:04pm the same day*

‘’And what? She’s gonna say yes like, it’s not a big deal? She’s a junior, juniors have exams 24/7, I’ll make a fool of myself.’’

‘’Oh, come on. Yes, she is a junior, but she’s also a member of a Strict Minds club and that means *My responsibility is to help the poor freshmen who have no idea what are they learning about.* Okay, we’re here. She’s sitting there, first table next to the window. You go, I’ll wait. Come on, talk to her.’’ Ally nudged her friend’s arm slightly, encouraging her.

Kelsey hated meeting new people, hated conversations with strangers and hated asking for help. She was socially awkward, had no idea what do say and what to do. ***And*** she was definitely blinking too much.

‘’Alright,’’ she sighed, feeling her hands getting sweaty. ‘’Which one is she again?’’

‘’Taller than you, raven hair, down the hallway.’’ Ally whispered.

‘’Right.’’

‘’But not the spotty one. Shoulder length hair, she’s standing right beside the stairs, see her? Black glasses and-‘’

‘’Holyyy!’’ Kelsey shrieked, hiding behind a huge, wooden book shelf and nearly tripping over her own feet.

‘’What the hell are you doing?’’ Ally asked, furrowing her brows.

‘’Have you seen her?!’’ Brunette whispered, pressing a palm of her hand to her chest and exhaling heavily.

‘’Yeah? And..?’’

‘’She’s hot!’’

‘’Oh my God, Kelsey, seriously? Like, really? Now you’re thinking about it? When your current situation is so freaking depressing that I can’t even-‘’

‘’She’s unbelievably hot! Oh my life… Ally! I’m in love, I swear.’’ Kelsey ‘s head peaked through the shelves. She looked at her, going from head to toe. The girl was laughing quietly, showing her perfect white teeth. God, she was beautiful. Absolutely beautiful. She was wearing a gray *University Of Miami* hoodie, tight black jeans, Nike’s snapback and burgundy Doc Martens. Holding a few books and a notepad in right hand, a cup of caramel frappuccino in left. ‘’That’s your *nerd*?! Where did you find her? She’s a goddess sculpted by the God himself. And those legs, Jesus Ally, look at them! I bet she plays sports or runs. Yes, definitely runs. She could teach me, you know-’’

‘’Maybe let her teach you chemistry first, yeah? Put yourself together. Go talk to her, use your *Diggins Charm.*’’ Ally said, winking at her.

‘’No way! Look at me! I haven’t washed my hair, I have a ton of ugly shit on my glasses, old t-shirt I slept in. For meeting someone like her you wear the tightest jeans you own, which shows your god damn curves, not some… sweatpants. There is no way,’’ Kelsey giggled nervously. ‘’Yep, no way.’’

‘’What the hell? You’re so.. You always look so cute. Besides.. you’re here to study, right? Don’t forget about it. ‘’ Ally smiled to herself at her own little speech. ‘’Are you even listening?’’

‘’Geez. And those arms.’’ The taller girl said dreamy and Ally could swear she saw her drooling.

‘’Sure thing, let’s not forget who you are Kels. You’re an awkward eighteen year old, who have no experience in relationships, hell, you haven’t had your first kiss yet! Come on, do something for yourself.’’

‘’But I can’t!’’ A few heads turned around, looking curiously at her and Kelsey just blushed. ‘’I’m gonna start stuttering, make a fool of myself. *Again*. No, no way.’’

‘’Alright.’’ Ally sighed and slowly made her way towards the raven haired girl. Kelsey caught her by the elbow and spun around.

‘’NO! Ally please, we have to get out of here.’’ The brunette begged. They fought back and forth and Kelsey’s glasses almost broke (If they did it would be a second time in a month).

‘’Kels, watch out, she’s coming this way!’’

‘’Oh God, no!’’ Kelsey turned around in about 0.2 seconds and pushed the nearest door in front of her. It turned out to be a restroom. She heard Ally’s steps behind her, and someone else’s a few moments after.

It was her. The hot nerd, she knew it.

‘’You pathetic piece of crap…’’ Kelsey bit her lip, praying to Lord to save her from that awkward situation she was currently in.

‘’Uh? Hello?’’ A raspy voice called and Kelsey figured out it was *her* voice.

‘’Umm, sorry, I-I was talking to a friend. She’s kinda shy, you know and umm, something has scared her.’’ Ally laughed nervously.

‘’Is everything alright with her?’’

‘’Yeah, I guess. I hope she hasn’t peed herself. You never know when it comes to her.’’

‘’Fuck off, Brooks.’’ Kelsey said through gritted teeth. Ally excused her and got out of the restroom.

Kelsey waited. And waited, and waited until there was no one around doing their god damn business and finally unlocked the door. Luckily for her, the hot nerd was nowhere to be seen, although Ally was sitting by the table, flipping through the pages of some book. Allison sent her the look and Kelsey looked down, rocking on her heels, feeling slightly embarrassed.

‘’It was her, wasn’t it?’’ She asked quietly. ‘’In the restroom, I mean.’’

‘’Yes.’’

‘’I heard her peeing.’’

‘’Congrats,’’ Ally rolled her eyes. She took Kelsey’s hand in her own and led her towards the Strict Minds Club.

When they entered the room, the girls were greeted by a junior named Jane. She had a thick, wavy blond hair and was about a head taller than Kelsey was. She talked and smiled a lot.

‘’Actually.. we’re looking for someone who could help us with chemistry. Well, help my friend Kelsey.’’ Ally said, patting Kelsey on the back. The brunette smiled softly, adjusting her glasses.

‘’And *the Kelsey friend* can’t speak or what?’’ Jane joked and Kelsey felt her cheeks burn. *Lord, please, enough...*

‘’Of course can-‘’

‘*’The Kelsey friend* is really shy,’’ Ally interrupted her and Kelsey bit her tongue. *As always.*

‘’I am not.’’ She murmured under her breath, and *oh*, she’s blushing again. Okay, she was shy, she really was, and everyone around knew it.

‘’I get it. So maths? Chemistry? No, let me guess… biology?’’

‘’Chemistry.’’ Kelsey sighed, looking anywhere but into Jane’s chocolate brown eyes.

‘’Chemistry you say.’’ She replied, taking a few steps back. ‘’Hernandez?! How’s the schedule?’’

Kelsey furrowed her eyebrows and shared a questioning look with Ally, shifting from foot to foot. She heard words coming from the other room but she couldn’t exactly say what the other person was saying.

‘’45 minutes every week for her?’’ Jane asked when a petite brunette appeared in a door frame. She was wearing a short pencil skirt with a white shirt tucked inside and a loose red tie.

‘’I’m full, J. There’s a competition coming soon, we have to be ready.’’ The girl replied, scribbling something in her notebook.

‘’Yeah, whatever,‘’ Jane took a sip of her soda. ‘’Sorry darling. But you know what? Call Morgado, she’s finished last week, and has enough time for everything. She was there a while ago and.. yeah, she’s having classes right now. Actually, wait, she’s free at the moment. Message her on facebook or something, umm Kelsey, right? I’ll tell her you were here.’’

‘’There is no need-‘’

‘’Sure, she’ll message her, like, right now,’’ Ally smiled sweetly. ‘’Lauren Morgado, if I’m not mistaken?’’

‘’Yeah, great.’’ Jane wrote something on a yellow piece of paper and put it on a closed laptop.

Kelsey groaned.

 And she did it once again, sitting on a small bed with her laptop in front of her, trying to figure out how should she start a conversation with an incredibly beautiful Lauren Morgado. Maybe the best way is to send her a *friend request?* Nahhh, they don’t even know each other, that would be hella awkward. *It’s sooo awkward already, it wouldn’t change a thing*, Kelsey thought.

‘’You’re so miserable, ya know?’’ Ally teased, taking a bite of her sandwich. ‘’Be more confident, talkative.’’

‘’Ally,’’ Kelsey sighed, taking off her glasses and rubbing her tired eyes. ‘’I just want to make a good first impression. Like, really good. I don’t want to make a fool of myself.’’

‘’Yep, asking her to teach you chemistry equals good impression, mhm, for sure.’’

‘’That’s why I didn’t want to ask her! You heard what Jane’s friend was talking about,’’ Kelsey huffed, making an air quotes. ‘’*She has nothing else to do,* she’s probably super chilled out and likes partying. I could talk to her after a drink or two and show her that I am not a total weirdo.’’

‘’You don’t drink alcohol.’’

‘’I don’t care. Lauren Morgado doesn’t have to know, does she?’’ Kelsey said, smiling to herself.

‘’You’re such an idiot,’’ Ally stated, rolling her eyes, and took another bite of her sandwich.

Read at 7:28pm

Kelsey pouted, feeling slightly embarrassed even though she didn’t want to admit it.

‘’She read half an hour ago and hasn’t replied,’’ The young brunette groaned. ‘’I should’ve been deleted my profile picture though, I look like a damn twelve year old. She’s probably laughing her ass off right now. Who needs chemistry anyway? I should call Jane- shit, she replied!’’ Kelsey squealed and almost smashed her own face into the computer’s screan.

‘’What is she saying?’’

‘’I don’t know!’’

‘’Read it then!’’ Ally huffed and rolled her eyes dramatically. ‘’Don’t act like a baby.’’

‘’Alright, alright, she says: *Hi Kelsey. Which unit are you at?* And she added smiley emoji at the end! What should I tell her?’’

‘’The truth?’’

‘’I’m not about to say *you know what Lauren? I’m actually really dumb and I need your help with everything*,’’ Kelsey adjusted her glasses and swallowed hard.

‘’But you are really dumb and know shit from chemistry.’’

‘’Allyson!’’

‘’Kelsey?’’

‘’Fine, I replied. If she ignores me, that’s all your- SHE ASKS WHEN I’M FREE!’’ Kelsey gasped, biting her bottom lip and trying really hurt not to blush for whatever reason. Her cheeks felt so damn hot though.

Kelsey’s smile hasn’t left her face till the rest of the day. She and Lauren agreed to meet tomorrow at five in the nearest library.

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Kelsey’s legs felt like they were made of jelly. Totally frightened, she pushed the front door and entered the library. Lauren were supposed to be there somewhere, waiting for her. Where the hell is she?

Kelsey felt her phone vibrating inside the pockets of her jeans. She pulled it out and read the text from Lauren.

*Last table on the left next 2 the window, L*

The Miami native swallowed and looked up, meeting with Lauren’s gaze. She looked even more perfect than the last time. The older girl was wearing a tight black jeans and a white tee shirt with a single rose on it and.. damn, she had a tattoos on her arm. Lauren Morgado, junior and the Strict Mind’s Club Vice-President had two tattoos: one, a beautiful handwriting looking like a phrase or a name maybe, and the second, a roman number *twenty-seven.*

Holy moly.

Kelsey swallowed hard. *This is not how nerds look like*, she thought.

*Alright, Kels, chill. You’re confident, with a high self-esteem, everything will be okay, it’s just Lauren-*

‘’Umm, h-hi,’’ she mumbled, getting closer to the table where Lauren was sitting. There was a pile of books and notebooks, along with two pencils. ‘’I’m Kelsey.’’ She cleared her throat and adjusted the glasses.

Her hands were almost dripping with sweat and cheeks felt like on fire. Suddenly breathing became a huge problem.

‘’I know,’’ Lauren smiled softly and stood up and… hell, she was at least three inches taller than Kelsey. ‘’Lauren,’’ She offered her hand to the younger brunette. She gladly accepted it, however, feeling slightly embarrassed how sweaty her hand was. ‘’You may sit.’’ Kelsey took the place next to Lauren.

Biting her bottom lip, Kelsey took the notebook out of her backpack and placed it carefully on the table.

‘’What year you’re at, Kelsey?’’

*Kelsey. KELSEY. Dear Lord, you could’ve say my name every day if you wanted to ,* Kelsey thought, not dear to look into Lauren’s eyes properly.

‘’First.’’ She whispered almost non audibly, feeling her insides going crazy at the thought of Lauren’s piercing green eyes staring directly at her.

‘’Do you attend all of your classes?’’

‘’Um, obviously, yes,’’ She looked up just enough for Lauren to catch her gaze. She lifted up her brow playfully and sent Kelsey a toothless smile.

‘’Everything’s clear I guess,’’ The older girl replied with a laugh. She took a look at Kelsey’s notes from previous classes. And seemed like she’s about to throw up.

‘’I copied it from the board, I thought-‘’

‘’You clearly did it wrong,’’ Lauren grabbed the sheets from her hands forcefully and threw it to the nearest trash bin. ‘’Alright Kelsey, listen to me. I decided to help you because it’s my duty. I would’ve been out of the Club if I didn’t. I help someone who really needs it and actually tries. Your notes show me that you’ve been nothing but a couch potato. You weren’t even trying to understand what was happening during the classes.’’

Kelsey felt the blush creeping onto her face.

‘’I understand.’’ She whispered, getting up from her place hesitantly.

‘’Where do you think you’re going?’’

‘’I thought you don’t want to waste time on someone’s like me.’’

‘’That’s not what I meant. I want to help you and I will.’’

‘’Yeah?’’ Kelsey moisturized her lips and swallowed hard.

‘’Yeah.’’ Lauren took her black glasses of her nose and stared deeply into Kelsey’s eyes. ‘’From now on, you to classes regularly and take proper notes. I’m going to check it, just letting you know. Plus, I will give you extra homework to do. Don’t try to fool me, I’ll know if someone would do this for you.

‘’I have other things to study to…’’

‘’Yes, and I will keep that in mind. So, deal?’’

‘’Deal.’’ Kelsey mumbled. Lauren dived into her backpack and took out a new, untouched notebook. She opened it on the first page and smirked. ‘’I promise you’ll pass you exams with flying colors.’’

Kelsey knew absolutely no basics. With every passing second she felt even worse.

‘’I don’t know,’’ She whispered once again, feeling the tears coming to her eyes. The young brunette has never felt so ashamed in her whole life. *Maybe except the bathroom incident.*

‘’Fine,’’ Lauren let out a breath, pressing her back onto the chair. ‘’Okay, Kelsey, when you’re free this week?’’

‘’It’s flexible. I’ll just adjust to you.’’

‘’I don’t want you to miss your classes. I’ll check your schedule,’’ Lauren replied. ‘’How about Wednesday around five?’’

‘’Mhm.’’

‘’Great. I’ll send you the details. And Kels?’’

Kelsey’s stomach did the back flip at the sound of a similar nickname.

‘’Yeah?’’

‘’Please learn the elements. The Mendeleev's table will be required if we want to do anything. I mean the basics. You don’t need to learn all of it by heart,’’ She smirked. ‘’Yet.’’ She added and Kelsey groaned.

*It’s seems to be a long semester.*