

Stupid Flip Flops-

A week later, Evy was walking to class by herself. She was on her way to theater class, at the far corner of the school, making it a route sparsely traveled by other students. It was December, but Florida still had plenty of eighty-degree days to spare. Evy was wearing a short cotton sundress with a flowy skirt and flip flops.

As she left the crowd of noisy students in the hall, to take the long sidewalk to the theater room, she was suddenly aware of how loud her flip flops were, “de flip de flop de flip de flop de flip de flop” She shook her head, looking down at them.

Stupid flip flops.

Just as she lifted her head to watch where she was going, she saw him. Nathan. He was at the other end of the sidewalk, sitting on the railing in front of the portable that sat outside the theater. He’d been watching her.

Evy started walking slower, a lot slower.

He sees me... “Shit.” Oh my God look at him... just sitting there like eye candy, looking all coy and gorgeous, like an angel...like a stalker... like a sex toy.

The sex toy thought made her laugh and even though she wasn’t even halfway across the long sidewalk, he saw her pretty mouth open into one of her sexy wide smiles and he knew, as his eyes turned fierce and his jaw tightened- she’s still mine, she’ll always be mine... I’ll wait... I’ll play along he thought, nodding, conspiring against her resistance.

Evy realized that the railing he was sitting on was right next to the corner of the theater building. The very corner that she had to squeeze around to get to the door.

He knew it too. He wasn’t sitting there by accident. He’d been watching her since he read her note. That fucking note. It had made him sad at first, but then he felt seduced by her, enticing him to be even more focused on her, even more obsessed. He loved her and couldn’t... wouldn’t let her go.

I’m going to have to walk right past him. Close enough for him to reach out and touch me...

Evy remembered how she felt in her front yard with Nathan, incapable of refusing him... not that she would’ve refused him, if given the slightest chance...

They were staring at each other as she slowly walked straight toward him... Evy passed the midpoint of the sidewalk. The point of no return... Dead girl walking, she thought. Her heart pounded in her chest, baboom baboom baboom. She started to feel sweaty and faint-

My heart is beating too fast. He's going to grab my arm, or my hair... he'll rip my panties off and bend me over that railing that he's sitting on so smugly. Who does he think he is, sitting there- owning me with his eyes-- oh my God his eyes! Her words to Kim, played in her mind- 'like a beast, coming for me'... knowing full well that she wanted Nathan to grab her... wanted him to bend her over that railing... wanted him... more than anything else in the world...

Nathan's stare grew more severe with each step she took toward him.

"de flip de flop de flip de flop" When you get to him, just smile and keep walking, she told herself. You don't have to talk to him. "de flip de flop de flip de flop" You're not the boss of me Nathan Keener. "de flip de flop de flip de flop" Sitting there all hot and sexy "de flip de flop" looking at me like you know I love you "de flip de flop" like you know I'm gonna give in to you... "de flip de flop" ... five feet... four feet... Grab me. Grab me. Grab me. "de flip de flop" ... sexy jerk... three feet...

They were staring so fiercely, daring each other with their eyes... Evy held her breath, their eyes locked in a battle of who could resist who longer, as she walked right in front of him- Fearless.

Nathan reached his hand out, just as she passed in front of him, and flipped the back of her skirt up, catching a perfect glimpse of her sweet ass in tiny red panties. He smiled at his stolen peek.

Evy felt him flip her skirt and she wanted to turn and slap him. Slap him hard, feeling both infuriated and exhilarated at the same time. She refused to react- to give him the satisfaction.

I won't give in, I won't give in, as she pulled the heavy door open and walked through the doorway...

If she looks back, she's mine... if she looks back, she's mine... he thought, leaning forward as the door closed, to see...

Just before the door closed, Evy looked back over her shoulder at Nathan, leaving him smiling at his failed attempt to disarm her.