

The door had never been locked before. That's when Tanya knew it was all over.

Her stuff was on the lawn and her heart was still with him. She didn't know what to do. She didn't know where she was going to go or why he had thrown her out. All she knew was that she needed somebody. Somebody she could trust with giving her a temporary home and someone that wouldn't hurt as he did.

She walked up and down streets trying to find the address. When she found it, she didn't know if she should knock on the door or just go find a motel. Then the door opened.

"Rise and shine girlie!" Gavin was banging a wooden spoon against a skillet. He was dressed in a plaid, blue shirt and ripped denim jeans. His brown hair was once again wild and crazy. It was obvious he hadn't done his hair yet.

"Good morning." Tanya said when she was awake enough. "What's for breakfast?"

"Pancakes and eggs." He said.

"Yum." It was crystal clear that she was being sarcastic, but she didn't think he noticed.

"You're going to be eating alone today though because I'm going to breakfast with Fiona."

"Oh, I see how it is; I stay here and eat pancakes for the fifth time in a row, while you go have bagels and coffee." She started laughing to show it was a joke.

Gavin may have been her best friend but sometimes he just could NOT take a joke. Or understand it. Or didn't see when it was a joke.

"Ha Ha, very funny." This time he just didn't want to hear it.

He had been with Fiona for 6 months and knew that Tanya wasn't being serious or jealous, but sometimes he didn't know what to think. She did get jealous sometimes when they had plans and she called and he ran off saying it was important. Most of the time it was because she needed a necklace or dress. He didn't see it, but Tanya did.

"Okay, have fun." She tried to be happy that he found a girl he really liked but she knew all Fiona wanted was his money.

"I'll try." She knew he was joking but she couldn't help but see a little sign of dread on his face. But within a blink it was gone.

"By the way, don't forget to do your hair," she said.

"What's wrong with it?" Then he ran out the door.

She went to the table to have breakfast. Instead of having pancakes, she went to the pantry and got a box of cereal and had that.

She went into the living room and turned on the TV. She reached for her phone to check her messages. It had been a week since her ex-boyfriend, Zach, broke up with her, by throwing all her stuff on their front yard. She didn't know what to expect after she went to Gavin. As her phone was turning on, there was a knock on the door as she got up, her phone buzzed. She had one new message.

"Hey can we talk? -Zach"

She threw her phone on the couch and went to the door. She couldn't believe he thought he could just waltz back into her life! What he did was just horrible!

When she went to the door a delivery guy was there and gave her some roses, and walked away. When she looked at the card, it was from Zach.

She decided to write back saying she was busy and didn't need him anymore. And his response.

"Plz, just 5 mins to explain myself."

She decided she could live with five minutes.

"Fine, where should i meet u?"

As she waited for his response she sniffed the roses. Roses were her favorite.

"the coffee shop? at 12?"

"Fine."

It was 11, so she had an hour to get ready. She got dressed in her favorite outfit, her purple plaid shirt, and black and purple Owl City t-shirt underneath and her favorite skinny jeans and black converses. Maybe if she looked cute and sad he would take her back. But then again, she didn't know if she wanted to go back.

At the coffee shop she got a seat and waited for Zach. She got there at 11:45, so she could really think of what to say. After 15 minutes of finding nothing to say, he came in and sat across from her.

They sat there for a moment saying nothing. Then as the both were about to say something, Gavin came over to them.

*Gavin?!?! Tanya thought.*

"Hey guys!" He said. Tanya looked behind him and saw Fiona glaring at her.

"Hey Gavin." They both said at the same time. They laughed. She couldn't believe they were laughing together when a little bit ago everything was so serious.

Fiona came up behind him and said "well, I wouldn't have expected to see you here Tanya."

Tanya looked over at Gavin then Zach, they looked really mad at each other, but when Zach broke away from staring at Gavin and saw Fiona, he shuddered. Gavin noticed this.

"So, have you met Fiona, Zach?" He said

"Um, yeah, actually, we met at a party once." Tanya found this a little weird, because when they were dating, she never heard about a party. "Um, Gavin, we were trying to have a private talk, could you leave?" He said.

"Sure Zach, but I'm going to be sitting over here with my girlfriend having a late breakfast, is that okay with you?" Then he walked off before Zach could say anything.

When she thought Gavin and Fiona were far enough, she said "You know, there was a lot of things you kept from me and I don't want to go back to that."

There was silence. She looked up at him. He was so cute. His dirty blonde hair in a small Mohawk, not really big enough to even be called a Mohawk, but it worked with him. He wore a plain white t-shirt, and denim jeans, with black converses. He was the guy version of herself.

Did she really mean what she said? Looking at him again like she used to made her mind change just a little.

Then he spoke. "I want you back Tanya." His voice cracked. She had never seen him cry, and for him to be about to cry over her changed her mind a lot.

She thought for a moment. She didn't know what to say or how to feel. She looked over in the direction of Gavin, and he was staring at Fiona as she talked. He had tears in his eyes, and then he turned to Zach and Tanya. He stood up and walked over to us. Fiona was rushing after him.

"So Zach, have you told Tanya what you were doing the night you broke up with her." He looked mad.

"I was actually getting to that," he was cut short due to Gavin.

"Oh, I'll listen to this one. It might be entertaining to watch."

"Okay, um, well the night I broke up with you, is the night I went to the party. And that's where I met Fiona."

Tanya felt her face get hot.

"And that night Fiona suggested we go back to my place."

Tanya was now at the point of holding back tears.

"All we did was talk Tanya, but I knew she was supposed to be mine."

Tanya started crying and got up.

"Wait." Zach said.

She went to Fiona and said, "Go die in a hole." Then she ran out of the shop.

Later that night Gavin came home. He as well had cried. One thing she loved about Gavin was he wasn't afraid to cry in front of anyone. She always thought he was "tough" just for being able to do that.

"You okay?" she called from the couch. She had been right there all day since the coffee shop incident.

"Yeah, the real question is, are you okay?" he said.

"Yeah. I'm actually glad the truth came out. Otherwise I'd probably be back in that house." She tried to smile, but she couldn't find the strength.

Gavin didn't know what to do. He knew he should probably tell her that he loved her, but he didn't know how to put it right after all the things that happened that day.

"Hey, do you want to go to dinner tomorrow night?" He decided he would tell her then; if she said yes.

"Sure. Why not?" She said.

He smiled, and went to his room. He was finally going to be able to tell her! He had been waiting for this moment for nine years. Nine years ago they were only 10.

The next night at dinner, he bought both of them cashew chicken and egg rolls. Tanya's favorite.

"So, I have something to tell you." He said. "For the past nine years I have been in love with you."

She nearly spit out her Dr. Pepper. *What?!?! She couldn't believe what she was hearing. Had he really been in love with her? She was happy in a way because she had been in love with him too.*

"Wow. Um, I've kind of liked you too." That's all she could come up with. She didn't know if it was true though.

"Really?"

"Um, yeah."

"Oh, cool." That's all he could come up with too. "So, where are we now?"

"Um." She didn't know either. She didn't know if she wanted to give up their awesome friendship for a relationship that may or may not work out. And if it did work out then well woop dee doo! But what if it didn't?

"If you want to be just friends then that's okay too." He said quickly after he took a drink of his Mt. Dew. He didn't want to make it seem like she had to go out with him.

She slowly counted to 10. It let her think and it let her forget reality.

When she got to 10 she heard the voice she never wanted to hear again. Zach.

"Hey, Tanya, um, can you please listen for one second?"

"What is there to talk about?" she snapped. "You made it clear that you loved her, not me." She said quickly.

"But you didn't let me finish." He pointed out.

"Fine, finish the story that I already know the ending to." She said.

"When we were talking, I knew she was the one. And I didn't want to tell you about it all, so I just took all your stuff outside to tell you that I was done. But then I found out that she had a boyfriend so I went to see if you were there, and all your stuff was gone and so were you."

"So? She doesn't have a boyfriend anymore, now does she?"

"I know that but, after seeing you yesterday and seeing her, I knew it was you."

What was she supposed to say after she just said she loved Gavin. *Gavin!* She looked over at him. She saw his eyes. She had always loved his eyes. The deepest blue, and sometimes she noticed that they changed. He knew all her secrets, and she trusted him with them. She trusted him. Not Zach.

"I'm sorry Zach, but, I don't love you. I never did." She looked over at Gavin. "I've always loved someone else."

"I understand, I guess I'll leave then." He said.

As he left she looked back at Gavin. "So, what are we?" She said.

"Depends on what you want." He moved over next to her and gave her a hug. "So?"

"I think we need to re-do this first date thing." She said. He kissed her on the cheek. This time he got the joke.