as he opened his. Seriously...I think this is the worst day of my life. "So. I think we should write about William Shakespeare. I think he'll be the easiest to write about." "Okay." I whispered agreeing with him. I closed my eyes and hoped he would go away. "Are you okay?" Tommy asked. Oh well. One can only hope. I nodded. "I'm fine." "Don't lie to me." Tommy said closing his locker and looked me in the eye. I gulped. My dad would always say that right before he slapped me.

**Saving Allison** 

Chapter: Stupid Shakespeare

Allison

Once the bell rang, I was out of there.

Here comes Tommy.

I don't think I have ever ran that fast before.

I made it to my locker and hurriedly opened it.

"Allison! Wait up!" A voice called out behind me.

"Damn. Are your pants on fire?" He joked.

I rolled my eyes and ignored him.

him in the middle of this.

"Your locker is

After I opened my locker, I turned around and groaned.

If we got close, he would start asking questions and I can't bring

? That's awesome. Mine is

." Tommy smiled

I started to shake in fear. What if he hit me? Tommy paused and took a step forward. "Allison?" He asked. I shook my head and stepped away from him. "Let's just work on the paper and after that, we can forget all about each other." I said grabbing my notebook for next class and

shutting my locker. Tommy sighed. "Do you want to meet up at your house after school today? Or mine?" I can't bring him to my house. He'll probably make fun of me for it. But I can't go to his house because then I won't have time to make my dad supper when he comes home. Shit. "Uh we can just do my house." I opened my notebook and wrote my address on a piece of paper. "Here's my address. I'll just meet

you there." Before he said anything else, I turned and ran to my science class. Stupid Shakespeare.

The final bell for the school day rang and I walked out of study hall to my locker. As I was putting my books away, I looked over at Tommy's locker.

Why the hell is he being like this? No one has ever shown this much care to me before. It's a little overwhelming. I don't know what to do. And those sparks when I touched him? What was all that about? I sighed and shook my head as I closed my locker.

I turned around and was instantly on the ground. "Watch it." This girl sneered as her friends laughed. I cringed when I landed on my elbow. I looked up at her and she smirked at me. "Wow. Nice outfit." She teased. "Guess shopping in dumpsters is the new trend." Her and her friends walked off laughing and I gathered up my books.

Gotta love school right? "Are you okay?" I jumped at the voice and looked up. I think his name was...Michael? I nodded and started to get up. "Here. Let me help you." He smiled as he gently grabbed my arm

and helped me up. "I'm Michael. You're in my English class." I nodded again. He gave me a sad smile. "I'm sorry about her. She thinks she's the queen bee around the school. But don't let Vanessa and her bitchy friends ruin your day, okay?" "Thank you Michael." I said quietly. "No problem. If you need anything, don't be afraid to ask." He smiled before he walked away. After that incident, I started to walk home.

I felt a car coming up and I heard it slow down. Maybe I'll get kidnapped? It would be a miracle. "Allison?" Why do I hear Tommy's voice? I looked over at saw him park his truck and get out. "Why are you walking? Do you need a ride?" He asked. I shook my head. "No. It's fine." "Come on." He laughed. "We are going to the same place." I went to protest, but he gave me that look. "I'm not taking no for an answer." He laughed. "Okay." I sighed. He gave me an award winning smile and ran over to the passenger side and opened my door. I stood there in shock. Why is he being so nice to me? I shrugged it off and threw my bag in.

He put his hands on my sides and hoisted me in.

He closed the door once he saw I was in and raced to his side.

I buckled up and noticed how high we were off the ground.

"I know. I got it lifted." He let out a laugh. "You talk really

"Why does it matter to." Drunkie paused as he hiccupped. "You?"

"Why's that?" Drunkie smirked. "You her new boyfriend? Your

Tommy gave me a confused look, but I quickly adverted my eyes.

"Listen." Tommy said as he faced drunkie. "I'm giving you seconds to get the hell out of here before you regret it."

Drunkie was about to say something, but stopped all of the

"What the hell?" Drunkie yelled as he stumbled away.

"Dumbass." Tommy mumbled. "Let's go do this paper."

but a part of me didn't want to know.

I'm dreading this already.

mumbled embarrassed.

Maybe he's different?

All guys are the same.

Ha. Probably not.

suits you."

down you know."

have a computer we can go on?"

I shook my head. "No."

something about him.

PM.

the kitchen table.

need to get out of here."

school tomorrow."

stormed out of my house.

Perfect timing I guess.

Great. He's already drunk.

mashed potatoes.

up.

Well shit.

Tommy

guy running.

coming.' Ian growled.

door frame.

Mom?"

Dad is gonna be home at !

phone.

A part of me wanted to ask what he did to make that guy run off,

I put the key into the lock and slowly turned it so it would unlock.

"We can go to my room. It's the cleanest room in the house." I

Tommy didn't say anything. He only smiled at me and nodded.

I'm so confused. He saw my house, but he isn't making fun of me.

I led him to the other side of the house and opened my door.

"This is a nice room." Tommy smiled as he stood by my bed. "It

I studied him as he looked around my room with a small smile.

"Hmm? Oh yea. Let's start." I said as I sat on my bed. "You can sit

"Oh right." Tommy chuckled as his cheeks tinted pink. "Do you

"That's fine." He smiled and grabbed his phone. "We can use my

Him looking up random information and me writing it all down.

I don't know why, but I enjoyed being with him. There was

But I know I can't get close. He'll end up hurting me somehow.

I almost screamed in fear when I looked at my tiny alarm clock.

"Y-you need to leave Tommy!" I yelled as I gathered all of

Tommy's things and shoved them in his arms.

I ran out of my room and straight to the kitchen.

too focused on tiring not to get killed.

I need to get his dinner made before he comes home.

"What is going on?" Tommy asked as he set his notebook down on

I didn't really pay attention to what he was doing, because I was

"Nothing." I said as I got some meat out of the freezer. "You just

"Why?" Tommy asked narrowing his eyes at me. "Is it your dad?

I closed my eyes to stop the tears from flowing when he said mom.

"It's nothing!" I yelled at him. "Please. Just leave. I'll see you at

I watched as he continued to stare at me before he grunted and

I rested my forehead against the fridge and took deep breaths.

I heard the front door open just as I put his beer on the table.

I nodded as I watched his drunk self went to take a bite.

But right before the fork went into his mouth, he paused.

I made the porkchop just the way he likes it and I even made

"Whose fucking notebook is this?" My dad yelled as he picked it

I watched as her hands trembled as she unlocked her front door.

I don't know what she is scared about. I mean, I sent that drunk

'With the help of yours truly.' Ian laughed. 'Who knew making your eyes glow could send a grown man running for the hills.'

'And if he thinks that he can touch Alli. He's got another thing

Right when I walked in her house, my eyes went wide.

I took in the sight of beer bottles scattered everywhere.

There were a couple dents in the wall and I saw a red line of the

'That's fucking blood.' Ian growled. 'And I know whose blood.'

'Allison's.' I gasped. 'That's how she got the cut on her forehead.'

I nodded and followed her to the other side of the house, trying to

"This is a nice room." I smiled at her as I looked around at the

Allison and I started to work on the paper for a while before I had

I parked down the road, making sure I could still see her house

Beer bottles everywhere, she has bruises, there is her blood on the

And then she kicked me out like if I stayed any longer something

I sighed and turned the engine on and was about to put it in drive,

'I agree. But something is off about him.' I said to Ian as I watched

I sighed and put my truck into drive and headed down the road to

Oh well. I'll just get it tomorrow when I come over for our paper.

'Adam, Michael?' I asked through the link as I watched her dad

'I don't know yet. But I just saw her dad. He's not good. And there

'Exactly. We need to keep an eye on her. We need patrol to stay by

'That's why she had a cut on her forehead.' Michael said as he

but stopped once I saw a silver car pull into the driveway.

A guy with gray hair got out and stumbled towards the door.

"We can go to my room. It's the cleanest room in the house."

Allison said as she brought me out of my thoughts.

step of the various beer bottles.

baby blue walls. "It suits you."

I could feel her studying me.

'You should jump up.' Ian laughed.

'No!' I chuckled. 'I'll hit my head.'

'You're an ass Ian.' I mumbled.

'I know.'

to leave.

door frame.

and sat in my truck.

None of this looks good.

bad was gonna happen.

I need to check everything out soon.

They both have the same blue eyes.

the guy fumble with the doorknob and walk in.

Shit. I forgot my notebook at her house.

'What up man?' Adam asked.

remembered.

stumbled in through the front door and close it.

'Everything okay?' Michael asked worried.

'We need to keep an eye on Allison.' I said.

'Sure thing. But how come?' Adam asked.

is some of her blood on a door frame.' I explained.

her house.' I said. 'I want her as safe as possible.'

'Probably her dad.' Ian said.

my house.

'More like now.' Ian growled.

After a while, I finally got my dad's dinner done.

"Looks good for once." My dad mumbled.

"Everything okay sir?" I asked confused.

So I didn't understand what was wrong.

I gulped as I saw Tommy's name at the top.

I laughed with him. 'He was such a wimp.'

I was met with my made bed and baby blue walls.

He is so tall, his head is almost touching my ceiling.

"Should we get started?" Tommy asked looking at me.

I snapped out of my thoughts and looked at him.

That' pretty much how the rest of the time went.

I hated to admit it, but I was actually having fun.

Tommy clenched his fists. "You need to leave."

I cringed. My dad can't find out about Tommy.

daddy won't like that very much."

I can't tell Tommy.

sudden.

I gasped as I felt the sparks multiply.

"You drive a tank." I said.

quietly." I nodded. "I've been told."

"I'm not saying it's a bad thing." He said as he turned down the road. "It makes you sound cute." I stared at him wide eyed as he focused on the road acting as if he hasn't just said that. "Uh thanks." I replied as I looked out the window. I didn't want him to see me blush. He chuckled. "No problem Alli." "Alli?" I asked as I looked back at him.

He looked at me through the corner of his eye and smiled, before he looked back to the road. "Yea. Everyone calls you Allison. So, I thought Alli would be a cute nickname." He smiled. I kept quiet and looked at the window. A couple minutes later, he pulled down my road. "The white one." I said as I pointed to the tiny house at the end of the street. He nodded and pulled into my tiny driveway. "This is a cute little house." Tommy smiled. I gave him a humorless laugh. "Sure." "B-back so soooooooon?" Drunkie slurred as he walked up to me. I gulped. "Who the hell are you?" Tommy asked as he stepped in front of