

## Football 178

### Chapter 178 Lets Talk (2)

[8th/Mar/2010, Location: Red Oak Preparatory Primary,]

"I will finally do it," Finn told the group gathered around the lunch table causing quite a few to look up from their food. Most of the players eat their food together as they naturally become friends.

Right now everyone except Logan and Ryan was here sitting across two long tables. The two of them were virtually stuck to each other's hip so it was common for them not to be here. The only other person missing is Mike the team's second keeper.

His absence is more due to the fact he has a problem with Ben our team's main keeper. Plus the fact his Dad picks fights with almost all of our parents doesn't help much. Looking over at Finn I instantly knew what he was referring to since he hadn't stopped talking about it for months.

"You talking about Monica?" Blake who was sitting next to him asked voicing my thoughts. The boy had been love-struck ever since he laid eyes on this girl constantly talking about her.

"Yeah, I'm finally going to tell her that I like her," Finn stated with a hint of determination as he hyped himself up. Hearing him finally wanting to confess the guys started giving him encouragement trying their best to sound deliverable.

"You got this bro just remember to speak this time," Damian told him before proceeding to tell us about the time Finn could only stammer a few words in front of her. He got so nervous in her presence that his mind forcefully shut down.

"Hahah can't believe you froze, you got like -900 game bro," Max exclaimed with a burst of hearty laughter earning a chuckle from the rest of us. He then proceeded to lecture our love-sick teammate on the intricacies of winning over the other sex.

"HEY, It was a Tuesday that day and a full moon appeared the night before," Finn quickly defended finding all kinds of mythological explanations for his blunder. None of that helped in toning down our laughter making him blush in embarrassment.

"I wouldn't trust his advice, I heard Max got a 100% miss rate," Ben commented from my side causing me to almost spit out the water in my mouth. Whilst I tried not to choke the rest of the group burst into even more laughter, this time it was at the expense of Max.

"what would you know, I'm actually in a relationship with Regina Adams right now," Max quickly defended causing the group to stop their banter momentarily. This was entirely due to Regina being the prettiest girl in the 10th grade universally agreed by all the boys.

"Does she know that the two of you are in a relationship?" I asked him after not being able to wrap my head around how my wanna-be playboy teammate managed to date a girl a grade above him. My words brought the stunned group back to their senses realising that this guy was probably just lying again.

Immediately they started bombarding him with questions and teasing him to no end. No one believed his words as he had fooled them too many times. Especially when it comes to him and girls it always turns into him causing trouble rather than anything developing from it. This is weird since he plays like a superstar whenever he sees a girl he finds hot on the sidelines.

"She will on our wedding day," He proudly retorted with all the arrogance he could muster dumbfounding the rest of us. This instantly silenced the rest of us with no one knowing how to recover from that.

"She'll definitely say yes you're almost as handsome as me," Lucas told Finn bringing us back to the original topic and sidestepping another round of boasting from Max. Hearing his friend's words Finn nodded feeling his confidence rise slightly.

"You might need a mirror because you my friend, are ugly," Max retorted before Finn could even respond to Lucas's attempt at hyping him up. The moment I heard his words the rice that was in my mouth went flying as I tried my best not to choke.

Both tables instantly divulged into an uproar as Lucas jumped up from his seat and threw the first thing he could grab at Max. It just so happened to be the spaghetti that Tom next to him was eating. The food left his hands at a rapid speed sailing through the air on a collision course with Max's head.

The latter ducked last minute though narrowly avoiding it but the guy sitting behind him wasn't so lucky. He was a boy of above-average height dressed in the school's uniform just minding his business. Just as he was animatedly trying to impress the girl next to him a lump of spaghetti smacked the back of his head.

Not only that, the bolognese sauces splattered smearing the left side of his face and his pristine white shirt. The girl next to him suffered splatter damage with bits of spaghetti and sauce that had impacted the boy's hard head hitting her. The suddenness of it all instantly frightened her as a shrilled scream left her mouth silencing the entire food court.

Looking over at the boy covered with warm spaghetti I could practically see the rage inside of him bubbling up ready to explode any moment. His head turned slowly like in one of those horror movies

and his eyes instantly locked onto the culprit. It wasn't hard to guess who was at fault as Lucas was still frozen in his throwing motion.

He seemed to be in disbelief at who he had managed to hit and forgot to move his body. Silence hung in the entire food court as no one dared to make a peep. "You're dead," Bradley the bow who was hit bellowed out as he jumped up from his seat ready to pounce on Lucas.

Bradley has a reputation as a bully in school as he could be often seen practising wrestling moves on his fellow students. So you could guess how someone like that would react to suddenly being pelted with spaghetti. Seeing him ready for a fight I was ready for this to go from bad to worse.

However, to my utter astonishment, Max picked up a handful of the mashed potatoes on his plate and smacked it on Bradley who had just walked past him. "FOOD Fight he loudly exclaimed as he slipped away from Bradley's grasp. His shout set off a crushendow of chaos as food quickly became airborne sailing everywhere.

Utilising my bird's eye vision to the max I deftly ducked a cup of juice thrown at me splashing Ben next to me. Knowing that it wasn't safe here I stayed low and whilst loading up on ammo. Ben just happened to be eating Baked potatoes today which I quickly stuffed in my blazer pockets.

Winding up to throw one I quickly locked in my target, Reece around twenty meters away. Not sure why him, but he was the first person I could think of. Not bothering to think about it I let loose a potato projectile with a crisp throw.