Love Hurts

It`s a Friday night filled with fun and games. I walk in to Buster`s, and the smoke hits me like a windy day on the beach. The place is packed with under aged drinkers that are having a little too much fun. The game room is full with Pac-man, Donkey Kong, and Super Mario all making their screeching, loud, ding dong noises. The next motion I notice is Lymie coming up to me, and leaning up against the wall, telling me how he is going to ask this girl, Kathy, out on a date. All of the foul language, smoke, and drunken people join forces, and start to collapse on me. I hurry out of Buster`s as quickly as possible, only to find Mrs. Saunder`s telling me to go back to sleep.

"Night honey," Mrs. Saunders says quietly.

In the morning I awake drenched in a cold, heavy sweat. The day is Friday, as it was in my dream. I walk to class with Lymie.

"What are you going to do on this lovely Valentine`s Day?" Lymie asks.
“Oh darn, I totally forgot all about it,” I say worriedly.

“Well, I’m going to ask Kathy out,” Lymie says shyly.


“Have you ever heard of the Valentine’s Day violence?” Lymie asks in a spooky voice.

“No, but it’s probably a load of dung,” I say.

“Haha, you won’t be saying that after I tell you at lunch,” Lymie says rapidly, running to homeroom.

Second period ends, and everyone heads to lunch. I grab my lunch bag, and I skip to lunch, only to find Lymie going on and on about his story.

“Do I have a crazy story for you people,” Lymie says excitedly. “This here legend happened thirty or so years ago on this day. I heard this from my grandma’s neighbor’s mom.” Lymie then began his tale.

It was supposed to be a happy day for Jerry . . .

“Karren is just going to love these roses I’ve gotten her,” Jerry said proudly.

“I heard a harsh rumor that Karren is also seeing Tom!” Jim said as he was laughing.

“Do you really think I believe you?” Jerry shouted.
They both walked up to the school, and saw Karren laying a huge smooch on Tom.

"How could you, Karren?" yelled Jerry.

Jerry walked home with scrunched up roses in his hand while sobbing. Jerry ran to his room to search for his noose. He then stood on a chair tying the noose around his neck. Thud! Jerry fell to the ground without a bruise. He made up a plan to get back at the rat bag, Karren. Jerry thought of his plan the whole rest of the day, until sunset.

"Hello Karren," Jerry whispered furiously.

Jerry entered Karren’s room knowing that her parents were on a skiing trip. Karren was listening to her jams with her Beats. Jerry tapped her on the shoulder, and Karren turned nonchalantly to see Jerry standing behind her with a menacing grimace of pure hatred in his smile.

"Ahhhhhh!" Karren shouted.

Jerry then snapped her neck on her dresser. This knocked Karren out.

"That’ll shut her up," he said.

Jerry dragged her stiff moving body to the cemetery, and put Karren under the willow tree.

“I’ve always loved you, Karren,” Jerry said in a deadly way.
Jerry cut Karren’s heart out, with guts in hand, and placed her heart in the hole he dug. Jerry also placed the scrunched up roses in the hole. Jerry filled the hole, and left Karren’s body to rot with a horrid stench.

At this point Lymie looks at us all with a saucy smile.

“The legend is that you can still hear her heart beating,” Lymie says seriously.

“Let’s go check it out tonight, if you’re not scared,” Ty says.

“I’m not scared,” Lymie protests.

“I’ll put up posters,” says Mary Grace.

“Ok Ty, 7:30 sharp,” Lymie adds.

The day passes into night, and it’s 7:30. Nobody shows up besides Lymie, Ty, Mary Grace, and me. We all tiptoe to the old willow tree with miniature shovels. All we can find is dirt until Ty finds an object. We all gather at the dig site to see what he has found. Ty reaches in the hole, shaking like a frightened dog.

“Do it already,” Lymie says.

“I’m going, I’m going,” Ty repeats.

Ty reaches in like a coward, and not only finds a heart and dried up roses, but intestines too. They all run off never to return to the cemetery again.
“It’s really handy to live on a farm with pigs,” Lymie says jokingly, while entering his pig sty of a room.