

Crazy in Love

By Kennisha Jonesel

I can't believe that I trusted Georgette. My mother always told me that love made you blind, but I never thought that I could be the reason why someone would lose sight of the world. It was the day after our graduation, and I don't know why but she went nuts. I can't believe that I didn't see any of her craziness before. I feel totally played and used.

We had planned on going to the movies with a group of friends until I got a group message that everyone canceled except Georgette. *Why didn't I think that was weird before?* We met up at the theatre at 8, but I think she was there early. When I got there, she had her arms filled with snacks and she already chose a movie, which happened to be the biggest chick flick of the century. Ten minutes into the movie and she's crying up a storm. I kind of just stared at the snot bubbles coming out of her nose for the entire two hours. The movie sucked and being so close to her sucked even more.

She asked for a lift home, and I said yes instead of being a jerk like I was to her all year round. Before we got to her house, things got super weird. She started laying her hand on my leg while I drove, and she couldn't stop staring at me. It wasn't like how I was when we were at the movies either. It was like how the witch looked at Hansel and Gretel before she ate them. It gave me the creeps, so I decided to let her know how I felt.

'Hey, Getty can you move your hand from my knee' I said. She cocked her head to the side and her smile turned into a grimace. 'Why?' she replied. I couldn't believe she didn't get why.

'Well, I'm driving and it's kind of distracting me. I'm not really comfortable with it.'

'Are you saying that I make you uncomfortable?'

'Well right now, yeah.'

'Well if I cared about what you thought we wouldn't be here, now would we?'

At that very moment Georgette squeezed my knee with what seemed like all the energy she had in her body. It took me off guard so I kind of swerved the car a little when she did it. When I looked at her again it was like I was staring at the Joker. I wasn't scared at the moment, but I wasn't not scared either.

'Are you freaking crazy?'

'Well I heard the guys talking about me the last time we went to the arcade, and I guess you guys do think I'm crazy, right?'

'What?'

'You don't have to lie, I'm a big girl. But the next lie you tell wouldn't be a good idea.'

'Do I need to pull over?'

'I wouldn't if I were you.'

At that very moment she pulled out a knife and I completely lost it. I couldn't believe what she was doing or why she was doing it. She had to completely have lost her mind. I couldn't help but to think of the worse.

'What on Earth has gotten into you Georgette. Are you out of your mind?'

'I'm tired of you treating me like crap Troy. You're going to love me whether you like it or not.'

'What?'

'You heard me right. YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE ME!'

It was so hard trying to focus on the road and this lunatic that was sitting next to me. I had to look back and forth at the road, Georgette, and the knife that she had pointed at me. I couldn't believe what was happening. It felt like a dream but the ache in my heart from everything felt so real. I knew that I had to calm the situation down or I'd be driving myself to the hospital. I looked over at Georgette and gave her the biggest smile I could put on my face.

'No need to be pushy my dear.'

'No need to be fake, Troy.'

Just when I thought I could outsmart an insane person.

'Getty, please don't do anything you're going to regret.'

'I have always hated when you called me that foolish nickname. If you call me that again we're both going to die, I promise.'

'We're going to die?'

'The plan for tonight was that we go to the movies, I express my love to you, and then we die together.'

'You're freaking crazy. How didn't I see that you were out of your mind before?'

'Just because you reword it, doesn't mean it takes from you calling me crazy.'

'Getty, I'm going to pull over. We aren't that far from your house. Why don't you call your mom?'

'Don't talk to me like a child! Keep driving.'

Georgette continued to point the knife at me. I tried my best to stay cool. At this point we had passed her house and was far as heck from my own. I drove for what seemed like forever, to where I don't know. I glanced over at Georgette and it seemed like she grew even more crazy by the second. We started to drive toward the town's old famous bridge, and I was not going over that death trap.

'Why couldn't you be normal? You could've told me you liked me. I've known you all your life.'

'Exactly, and I've had a crush on you since 1st grade. Thanx for noticing.'

'But is all this necessary?'

'I'm tired of your talking, time to die.'

Before I could react to her response she slammed her foot onto mine and we began to speed towards to the bridge. She grabbed onto the steering wheel, and we began to fight for it. When I swayed left, she swayed right. I couldn't beat her. I decided to do the unthinkable and unbuckled my seatbelt. Georgette started to get a little rowdy and before I knew it she jammed her knife into my side. I refused to stay in this small space with someone with so much hate. The moment she looked at the road I pushed the door open and jumped out. I had to sacrifice myself for my car. My parents were going to freak but I know for sure they'd rather have me than a car. I watched my car smash itself through the bridges brick wall and come to a complete stop with the back wheels barely hanging on to the road. I got up to run to the car and as I was inches away from it, it dove into the rushing river underneath. I watched the craziest person I have ever met fall to her death. As the car started to be taken over by the water I heard Georgette scream her last words.

'My love might be crazy, but it was all for you Troy!'