

Kiss Me

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It was the last weekend of the year and this party was in full flow. Beer pong, quarters and stupid card games were all going on in the different rooms of the house. Maia was alone wandering through the party until she see saw a girl dancing the middle of the floor. She was brunette, tall, and obviously drunk. She was dancing by herself to a Zedd song. Shaking her hips to the beat and to constant crowd encouragement. As Maia stood watching the girl she became memorized. The girl looked in her direction flashing beautiful green eyes and a cute smile. As Maia continued to watch, she noticed some guys that she recognized from a frat party say, "Kelsey is so drunk I may just have to take her home tonight." The comment made Maia want to slap the guy, but she knew better instead she decided to help the poor girl out and joined her on the dance floor. Once the girl had realized she was there she began to move closer to Maia putting her hands on her shoulders and rubbing down her arms. The sensation caused butterflies to fill Maia's body. At the end of the song the girl tried to grabbed Maia's hips to pull her close but instead Maia pulled the girl from the center of the dance floor. The boys booed and tried to stop them but Maia managed to maneuver the girl out of the room into another room that she knew wouldn't be open to guests.

"Hey I was having fun," said the girl pushing away from Maia.

"Yeah I know but one of those guys wanted to take advantage of you and by the end of the song, I bet some more guys wanted to take advantage of us." Maia made her way over to the large bed in the center of the room and sat down.

The girl seemed to sober some at that little comment, "Oh, oh my goodness; thank you."

Maia laugh, "No problem what is your name?"

"Umm, Kelsey. Yours?"

"Maia."

"Thank you for umm.." The girl must have been hammered cause she could barely manage to formulate her thoughts into words.

"Basically saving you."

"Yeah."

"No problem."

"I never party like this."

"I can tell."

"Oh, I just really want ... to dance and have a good time." Kelsey moved to the front of the room and once again began to dance. The way she was moving her body was so attractive to Maia. Maia had had three shots of tequila before leaving her apartment, never liking to drink at parties. But as she watched Kelsey she wasn't sure if this attraction was because of the tequila

or something else.

When Kelsey saw the curious look on Maia's face she smiled and reached for her hand, "Dance with me."

They could still hear the music from the other room clearly. "Umm, I think you're too drunk and I am not drunk enough."

"I am not too drunk," said Kelsey smiling and continuing to wiggle her hips. "And as for you I... I can fix that." She reached into her small purse and pulled out a flask. "I only... only drink from my own...own stash."

Maia smiled, "Smarty pants," taking the flask and taking two mouths full of what must have been vodka.

As Maia passed back the flask Kelsey said, "So you have your booze so... so now dance with me."

Shaking her head Maia stood and started dancing with the very controlling Kelsey. After about a minute of dancing to the pop- house music, the DJ changed it up to a hip-hop song. Kelsey smiled wider, excited by the change and moved closer to Maia. They were face to face about an inch apart when Kelsey grabbed Maia's hips.

"You're a good dancer."

The third tequila shot and the vodka was now catching up to Maia as she responded, "I should be I.... I am a cheerleader."

"Oh lucky me, I'm... I'm dancing with a cheerleader."

Kelsey pulled harder on Maia's hip moving them closer together.

Maia trying to be funny said, "If we move any closer we're going to hit third base and we haven't even hit first."

Kelsey, taking those words as a challenge, kissed Maia. Maia body reacted in shock before it began to enjoy the soft feeling of Kelsey's mouth on hers. Kelsey, feeling powerful and turned on, reached around to grab Maia ass and mumbled into Maia lips "Kiss me." Maia took the instructions that were given and opened her mouth and deepened their kiss.

3 months later

It was the first week of Maia's junior year at San Francisco University. It was a mid-sized private college in the San Francisco Bay. Maia had decided to come to this school after falling in love with the city at 13 years old. She found a sense of freedom in the city even though she had grown up in the Bay Area in a small town about 30 minutes away.

She was sitting in the middle of campus on her favorite bench with a cup of coffee and her most recently favored book. She was a African-American woman with beautiful full curls that hung around her face with the eye-popping color of a blond ambere. Her cheeks and height were of a woman of Native American descent. She looked up as she watched another lost

freshmen. She laughed a little to herself. It was the reason she was sitting, in her Dr. Martens and Tegan and Sara t-shirt, outside to watch the freshmen with their anxiety and cluelessness. She on the other hand, had come to the campus twice before moving-in her freshmen year to avoid that look that she had now witnessed 6 times.

“Are you still watching the freshmen?”

Maia looked up to see her best friend Allison.

“Yes.”

“You’re cruel. Why don’t you help them?”

“Because if you can take the SAT’s and get accepted here, you should be able to read a damn map.”

“True. Have any classes today?”

“Nope, just work in 20 minutes. You?”

“Yep a lab. Why am I pre-med?”

Maia chuckled, “Because you want to bring beautiful babies into the world.”

“Fuck you’re right, I’m a sucker for babies. Hey wanna grab coffee later?” Maia turned to Allison, “Can’t, Greek & Club fair”

Allison laughed, “Oh right, ready for another year and new girls?”

Maia looked away, “I guess, I wonder if Lilly is?”

“She probably isn’t but she’ll fake it till she is.”

“Umm, don’t we all.”

“True.”

Five minutes later the girls split up and Maia went back to work. Maia worked in the Student Services Office. She was the Social Media Coordinator for the Associate Student Body and worked as the Student Services receptionist. As she sat at her desk and began to post all this week’s student activities, the dorm meet and greet, the rush week opener events, the beach party, and on and on. As she looked at the posting, she wondered what this year would have in store. Last year she had started the year with the beach party and met a great guy, he was the reason she had been so involved in school stuff. His name was David Uppertan. They had dated for several months when she decided that she couldn’t handle it anymore. He was falling in love with her and she wasn’t; just like every other relationship she had ever been in. She had told him the relationship was moving too fast and that she needed time to grow-up on her own. But this was all before realizing she was gay and a true lady-killer at that. When she thought of the end of the past school year, she remembered that night where everything clicked. The night that seemed to have changed everything, she had never talked about it, choosing consciously not to deal with it.

She closed her eyes remembering how her lips had felt that night. It made her body tingle.

Kelsey was finally a full-fledged member of Delta Tri Theta. She had accomplished her mother's goal for her for the past two year, wearing the beautiful letters on her chest. Her mother had been in Delta Tri Theta, making her a legacy, but she knew she had earn her letters after getting a 4.0 and still making all her rush activates with a more than full course load. She was finally able to enjoy all her hard work. As Kelsey sat in her Politics and Religion class, she wondered what parties she could attend this weekend, having been unable to attended most in the year prior. Then Lauren sat down next to her.

"Hey, you're working the booth with me after class right?"

Kelsey smiled at her fellow Delta, "Definitely!"

"So what did you do this summer? You were like unreachable."

"Oh, I had an internship at my dad's firm and he worked me to the bone." "Harsh, you would think for a L.A. girl you would have spent the summer on the beach." "I really want to get into Stanford Law and that takes work."

"That's right," Lauren said rolling her eyes. "You have to come out and party more." "I'll try," Kelsey replied with a fake smile.

Kelsey had a firm plan. SFU and then Stanford. It was what her dad had done and with her mother's up-bring and connections, Kelsey would be married by 27 and would have a baby shortly after. It was the plan.

Last year after making Delta Tri Theta and getting drunk off her ass at a frat party, she had almost lost that dream, but thank goodness it had been summer and she was able to regain control. Kelsey told herself that this year would only consist of the library, the sorority house, her apartment, and her classes.

As she remember the girl from the party and the way their bodies felt together, her body tightened.

Two hours later Kelsey and Lauren walked from their last class to the Delta Tri Theta booth and at the Club Greek Fair.

"Hey ladies," she said as she arrived.

"Hey Kels," Mackenzie looked up smiling.

"So how many people have signed up?" asked Kelsey.

"By a look at this list 20 or so," responded Mackenzie. "Umm, Kelsey I have a meeting with my professor this afternoon and I know I was supposed to closed but..." "Oh yeah," said Kelsey smiling.

"Thanks, I owe you."

"Cool, now lets get girls interested in joining our sisterhood."

An hour and a half later and alone, Kelsey was manning the booth when she saw the girl. It was the girl from the party. She was wearing a cheerleading uniform and a bright smile. Her mocha skin seemed to be covered in glitter and her hair was a different color but it was definitely the same girl. She was about to duck down so that the girl couldn't see her when she

looked over. Her round brown eyes stared at her in surprise. The girl bit down on her lip with a look of confusion and remembrance.

Kelsey didn't know what to do the girl was walking her way. She began to develop butterflies in her stomach after realizing this she began to get scared and angry. Why are you coming over here?

As Maia walked through the quad checking to make sure the Greek & Club fair was still going well. When she saw the girl from the final party last semester. She was standing behind the Delta Tri Theta booth. As she looked over she noticed the girl looking directly at her. She bit her lip slightly remembering what the night had done to her. She quickly decided to go talk to the girl. As she made her way over to the girl she notice the girl's posture shift. "Hey" she said smiling.

"Umm... Hey," responded the girl try not to make eye contact.

Realizing she didn't know the girl's name Maia said, "Oh my name is Maia." When the girl did reply she continued, "and yours?"

"Uhh... It's Kelsey."

"Oh, well Kelsey I don't know if you remember me but..."

That statement made Kelsey's body tighten with an edge in her voice she cut Maia off, "I remember. What do you want?"

Maia tried smiling again hoping to lighten to mode, "Well I was wondering if you wanted to have coffee or something?"

"Why?"

At this Maia laughed, "Maybe so I can get to know you... I mean, on more than just a physical level."

Kelsey's body became uncomfortable and stiff.

Maia noticing said, "Look if this is making you uncomfortable... then just forget it." Maia began to turn and walk away.

Kelsey closed her eyes and then opened the thinking quickly. "Hey wait, I am pretty busy but I can probably meet you Saturday morning at Coffee to the People. It's on Haight." Maia turned back to Kelsey and smiled, "That works for me."