

Cecilia Lundh

Flirting



HELP Read Start



Life is a mystery. Why are we
born? To flirt? Well, love hurts,
but a small flirt...

That can't hurt, can it?

Oscar flirts.

- Stop joking!
- I'm not! We almost kissed!
- Almost?
- It was as close to kissing,
as almost kissing gets.
- Well, sorry but now she
has asked *me*, said Jerry.
- Oh, thank you! said Oscar.
How nice to have a friend like
you! Not!

Oscar felt very upset. He kept
thinking of the date. Jerry and
Pamela by the lake, holding hands,
almost kissing... NO!

Oscar smiled as he passed Jerry.

- Is this what you call a date?

he whispered.

Jerry stared at him.

If looks could kill, Oscar would have lost his life right there.

