



SHE'S

beautiful

...wait...

The *She* I'm talking  
about is a **BOY**

by: **Cathy Rafols**

## **Character Profiles**

Full Name: **Jasmine Sakura**

Age: **13**

Height: **5'1**

Hobby: **Surfing the internet, Playing different sports, and EATING**

About her: **She is an extremely strong and cool girl. She's a black belter in taekwondo. She absolutely loves beating up men.**

Full Name: **Jerame Smithson**

Age: **13**

Height: **5'4**

Hobby: **Reading books, Watching movies, and Riding Horses**

About him: **This person is what you call the Ideal Girl but this person is actually a GUY. People mistake him for a girl because he is absolutely cute, and pretty. He is also the number 1 smartest person in his school. Not only is he number 1 in school but also in the whole region because he had the highest score in the mock exams.**

## PROLOGUE

*People say **Opposites attract**.*

*Is that really possible?*

Jasmine Sakura is a 13 year old chivalrous heroine.

She witnesses a GUY, Jerame Smithson, being confessed to by another guy.

The confessor gets aggressive, and Jasmine steps in.

After that, Jasmine and Jerame become friends, and then...

What will happen next?

## Chapter 1

“WHAT THE HECK!” BAM! “Get lost you pervert!”

*“So violent—that girl suddenly threw the guy on the ground.” Murmur murmur.*

My name is Jasmine Sakura. 13 year old who is also a chivalrous hero.

This is my very first date.

“Woah!” said my best friend Nikka.

“She threw the guy to the ground :O ” said my guy best friend Mike.

“Who told him to suddenly feel like kissing me!” I said feeling disgusted. Then I grabbed Mike’s collar. “Mike! How dare you set me up with that type of guy!”

“Well, I thought that type of guy would suit you Jasmine” he said, obviously scared.

“IDIOT!” I took pity of him and let go of his collar. “Anyway, DON’T YOU DARE INTRODUCE SUCH GUYS TO ME EVER AGAIN CAUSE I DON’T FREAKIN’ WANT A BOY FRIEND” I said and walked away.

'Please be a bit more like a girl.' That's what my friend's always tell me.

However I would like to ask everyone

'What is it like to be a girl?' 'What should I do so that it's right?'

I really just don't get it.

"I like you Jerame!" Waah! Was I just witnessing a confession? I sneaked behind the bushes and observed quietly.

That guy must be the varsity player Daniel John. I wonder where the girl is --- Ahhh there she is.

So CUTE! She is such a beautiful girl but wait she's wearing a boy's uniform. He must be a guy right?

Waah! This can't be the forbidden world from the rumors.

(A/N: GuyXGuy If you know what I mean.)

“Sorry” said the beautiful guy. “I have no interest in these kinds of things.”

Phew. So he’s a normal person after all.

“I have something I want to ask you.” Daniel said. “Do you have a GUY you like? If you do, please tell me, I will very simply abandon all hopes of chasing you.” Pfff. I guess this Daniel doesn’t know that the beautiful guy is a dude.

“No, I don’t have a GIRL I like.” Mr. Beautiful said.

Suddenly Daniel grabbed Mr. Beautiful and said “THEN ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WORK HARD AND I’LL STILL HAVE A CHANCE?” Waah! This situation doesn’t seem right at all.

Mr. Beautiful was struggling “Wait this—“What should I do? Should I just stay silent? Guess I have no choice but to help him.

“Don’t worry I have a lot of patience. Moreover—“

“STAY AWAY!” I grabbed Daniel’s arm. “Can’t you see that he doesn’t like you. Hurry up and let go”

“What... What the heck! You should be the one to let go. *Woah! I can't move my hand.*” Daniel said looking a bit pale.

“If you're willing to simply give up, then I'll let go.” I said.

“This isn't any of your business so don't talk so much. We are discussing an important matter.” He said looking paler and paler.

“But however I look at it, you're trying to infringe on others.” I told him.

“It isn't like that right?” he said then looked at Mr. Beautiful.

“Ah-“Mr. Beautiful said.

Sheesh. For people as stubborn as these, until it's clearly said, it won't work on them, Geez. I guess I don't have any other choice.

“Hey.” I poked Mr. Beautiful. “I guess there's no reason to hide it anymore right?”

“Eh?” Mr. Beautiful looked completely confused.

I pulled him close and grabbed his shoulder and said “Actually, we are in a current relationship.”

## Chapter 2

“DON’T KID WITH ME!” said Daniel. “I’ve always been observing Jerame, How could I not be aware of such a matter?” He became half-crazy. Hmmm so Mr. Beautiful’s name is Jerame huh.

“Well we were dating secretly.” I told Daniel while clinging to Jerame intensely.

Am I being too forceful? Forget it. I’ll just say it like this. “Right now we’re very intimate.”

Jerame looked at me with a confused face and said “Eh? May I ask...” I cut him off and gave him a glare and whispered to him “ANSWER ALREADY IDIOT!”

“Umm yeah I guess so.” he said. After he said that, Daniel ran away while wailing.

“Oh yeah. He finally gave up.” I said while wiping the sweat off my head.

“Umm, may I ask--“

“You have to pull yourself!” I told him. “Why didn’t you make it clear from the beginning? Or did you want to be taken advantage by him?”

“Why would I want that?” he shook his head. “Thank you!” he said. He smiled beautifully and made my heart throb. *He’s just so cute!* I finally know why guys chase him. This person possesses both female and male characteristics. *He’s the complete opposite of me.* I suddenly have a friendly feeling towards him. *I bet he often gets confessed to.*

“Do you often come across this type situation?” I asked hesitantly.

“Eh?” He blushed. As expected, he’s popular. He then said after a few seconds. “Well, I usually immediately turn them down but this it just so happened that this person’s attitude was stronger.”

Is he really normal? I keep on feeling that one day he really will be taken advantage of. *Oh right!* “Let me tell you my phone number. If you ever get into another situation like this, just call me. I’ll come to rescue if you ever get into trouble!”

“Eh?”

“I may be a girl, but I’m fierce!”

“I’ve been training since I was small, so I won’t lose to any boy!”

“Oh-What did you practice?”

“Taekwondo, Karate, Judo, Aikido, Kendo...”

“AMAZING!” he said. “What’s your name?”

“Me? My name is Jasmine Sakura.”

He suddenly smiled and told me “Jasmine, you’re very sweet.”

*Huh? I’m very sweet?!*

### **Chapter 3**

*I’m very sweet?! >\_<*

I can’t believe that he told me I’m sweet.

Usually when I first meet someone, they call me a delinquent or a female gangster.

Being called sweet is a first for me. He even gave me his phone number.

Mike, my best friend, suddenly arrived.

“Hey Mike, do you know Jerame?” I asked.

“Hmm. So you met Jerame.”

“Yeah.”

“Well from what I heard, he’s half-Japanese. He attracts a lot of attention because of how he looks and also because of his smartness and his family is famous in the field of traditional dance.” Mike said.

“What? Traditional Dance?” I said.

“His behavior is different from that of most people, especially attracting other people’s affection.” he replied. “Oh! I also heard that he’s going to perform on stage today.”

*Eh? On stage!? O.O*

I asked Mike the address of where Jerame is performing. Mike told me that Jerame was performing at Vanilla Theatre. I ran as fast as I can so that I could watch Jerame's performance.

(At Vanilla Theatre)

I came here to watch, but it feels so intense that I can't calm down.

I don't understand this type of dance at all. *Sigh*. I'll enjoy the silence for a bit.

*My heart's beating so quickly—*

Eh?

I see someone coming out of the stage.

Wow! It can't be—Is that Jerame?! O.O

So amazing. He is doing a role of a woman.

Really so beautiful!!!

***That is a sad dance.***

***Commemorating the fact that a love one died.***

***Clutching the relics of the deceased.***

***Like the moon losing its shadow.***

***It feels so sorrowful and beautiful at the same time.***

It ended.

It's like a dreamy dance. I feel so dazed. O///O

Waaah! ^///^ Seriously it was so beautiful. I really want to convey my emotions.

"I'll call my friends and tell them –"Wait. Jerame! Right texting him is fine.

But we've never sent each other messages, so suddenly sending this would be weird.

Ah! Who cares.

I typed the message in my phone.

*Hello Jerame! :)*

*Today, I went to watch your performance on stage! It was very beautiful! It made me feel touched and relaxed.*

*Sending...*

*Sending...*

*Sending...*

*Sent!*

I sent it!

*Turn up the music cause the song just came on,*

*Turn up the music if they try to turn us down.*

*Turn up the music, can I hear it til the speakers blow.*

*Turn up the music, fill your cup, and drink it down.*

(Turn up the music by Chris Brown)

That's my ringtone.

Waah! My phone suddenly rang. Let me see who's calling

*Calling Jerame...*

Waah! It's Jerame!

"Hello. Jerame, did you already see the message?"

*"Jasmine? Right now where are you?"*

"I'm at the entrance."

*"Stay there. I'll go there." toot toot*

*A few minutes later...*

"Jerame! Over here!" I called out to him.

"You, did you really come and see me?" he said while panting.

“A BOY?” O.O Whoa! He totally looks like a boy from what he’s wearing. He has a blue shirt on with a black jacket and he was also wearing maong pants. He’s also wearing a cap. He’s so good looking. >///  
<

“Well, of course! This is how I usually dress.” he said.

“Hahaha just kidding. I just can’t get your appearance while dancing out of my head.” I said.

“Well, you surprised me. I never thought that you would come and watch.” he said.

“Ah, you couldn’t possibly have sneaked out, could you? After performing, you should still be busy for a while, right?” I asked

“Mm, right. But don’t worry.” he said.

“Because I couldn’t contain the excitement that I felt, I sent you a message. I’m sorry for disturbing you when you were so busy.” I said.

“No you didn’t.” he said. “Thank you. I’m really happy.” he smiled. :)

“Actually, I really don’t understand dancing. So, my observations are unworthy to hear.” I told him. “But you were dressed so beautifully that I got carried away. Furthermore it made me feel that no matter what I wear, it will always be poor, jealous, and unfeminine type.”

“Huh? Why?” he asked.

“I was surrounded by my 4 brothers when I grew. Since I learned martial arts with my brothers, I became the same as a boy. Gradually, all my friends had a crush or a boyfriend and I didn’t know what the topics of their conversations were anymore.” I said. “My friends always tell me to act more like a girl but I don’t know how to do that at all. Moreover what’s wrong with the way I am right now? That’s how I think.

“But after watching your performance today, I envied your beauty and grace.

“I don’t think I can go on like this, suddenly feeling this way towards myself is shameful” I said while scratching my head like this -> (>\_<)7

”Jasmine, let me tell you. People usually say that in a traditional dance, the female characteristics need to be more girlish than normal girls in life but this is just a mistaken impression. As long as a boy is acting like a girl, then you can’t make the female characteristics even more girlish than reality. So Jasmine you should not think like that.

“The way you are right now is very much like a girl.” he suddenly blushed like this -> (>///  
kyaah so cute and said “What am I babbling about. I’m sorry.”

I thought about what he said. Hmm.

“What you said has some merit. No matter what anyone says, I’m always a girl. I definitely won’t lose to a she-male.” I said.

He suddenly looked like this -> (O || O) “She-male? I was talking about cross-dressing boys.” he said.

“What you said is right. Thinking like this is not bad.” I said while winking. (O\_^)

Jerame is so interesting. Just talking to him makes my sprit lift. I really hope I can talk to him later on as well.

We said goodbye to each other and I went home after that.

(At home)

“I’m home.” I said after entering the house.

“Hello dear.” mom said. “Can you kindly call your brothers? It’s dinner time.”

“Sure mom.” I replied.

I went to my room and changed my clothes. I wore a t-shirt and a short.

After changing, I went into each of my brothers rooms so that I could call them out for dinner.

I have 4 brothers. Chris, he’s the oldest, he is 19 years old. He is handsome, tall, and he is also a model of bench. Jake and Jack, they’re twins, they are both 16 years old. They are both mischievous but all in all they are good brothers. They both take care of me. And last but not the least, Ryan, he’s 2 years older than me so he’s 15 years old. He is the cool and silent type. He’s intelligent. He doesn’t talk too much but he does love me. He takes good care of me when I’m ill.

After calling them, we all went to the dining table and we started eating dinner. We talked about school and normal stuff. We were just like any other normal family except for the fact that we were all martial artists.

After eating I helped my mom wash the dishes.

I then watched television with my brothers. We watched a movie called "Karate Kid". The movie was very interesting. When the movie ended, I went into my room and jumped into bed and went to sleep. Zzzzzzz.

#### **Chapter 4**

*Here we go, come with me*

*There's a world out there that we should see.*

*Take my hand, close your eyes*

*With you right here, I'm a rocketeer.*

(Rocketeer by Far East Movement)

"Oh please, another 5 minutes." I put the pillow that I was hugging to my ears.

*Let's fly*

*Up, up here we go*

*Up, up here we go*

*Let's fly*

*Up, up here we go, go*

*Where we stop nobody knows, knows*

"Uggh! Damn it! Five minutes, just five more minutes!" I grabbed my alarm clock and turned off the alarm.

I was about to go back to sleep when someone knocked on my door.

"Hey Jasmine! Wake up! It's time to go to school." damn it! It's Chris my older brother. If I don't wake up he might get angry and no one wants to see him angry this early in the morning. There was a time when the twins ate his favorite chocolate pudding. He kept yelling like a freaking sound system turned to the highest volume. The neighbors' even complained to mom and dad.

"Okay Chris. I'm getting out of bed." I stood up and stretched for a while to keep myself awake.

"Good." he said. I heard his footsteps getting more and more softer. I guessed he left.

EAT -> TAKE A BATH -> BRUSH MY THEET -> WEAR MY UNIFORM and VIOLA, I'm ready for school.

My dad was the one who gave me the ride to school.

"Thanks for the ride dad. Have a good day at work." I kissed my dad on the cheek.

“No problem sweetheart. Have a good day at school. Bye.” he said while waving his hand.

☺(^\_^)

“Bye!” I said while waving my hand. (^\_^)”

I went into my classroom and started talking with my friends.

A few minutes later our teacher arrived.

LECTURE...

LECTURE...

LECTURE...

LECTURE...

LECTURE...

Ring ring ring...

LUNCH TIME!

I'm so hungry! My stomach kept on growling while our teacher was lecturing.

I went to the roof top while eating the ham and cheese sandwich that my mom made for me for lunch.

When I opened the door I saw Jerame sitting in a corner.

"Ah, Jerame. What are you doing here?" I asked.

"Sun bathing." he answered.

"Wow! You sound like an old man."

"Don't say that, Jasmine, why don't you join me? It's really comfy."

I sat beside him.

"This place isn't really that bad." it feels nice and warm and the atmosphere is very relaxing.

“Isn’t it? This is my secret little heaven.” he said.

Jerame always has this aura that lets people relax.

“Ah! There’s a spider on your head!” he suddenly said.

Eh?!

“AH!! GET IT OFF, GET IT OFF!” I screamed. “I’M AFRAID OF SPIDERS!!!”

Waaah! It’s true. I’m afraid of spiders.

There was a time when I was 8 years old, when I was doing my business in the toilet, when I suddenly saw a horribly huge spider in the toilet, I screamed so loud and grabbed my underwear and put it on without washing my damn butt. I felt so disgusting and embarrassed at the same time.

“Okay, it’s off. Jasmine settle down a bit.” he said.

“Aw. Oh.” I said

( \*\_\* ) --> eye to eye <-- ( \*\_\* )

Jerame

Me

We stared at each other for a moment when I realized that I was above him hugging him. And

BOOM! >\_<

( >///  
< ) --> eye to eye <-- ( >///  
< )

Jerame

Me

“WAAH! I’M SORRY!” I said.

What the hell am I doing!! Suddenly hugging someone so tightly!! >\_<

Jerame must hate me now.

“Jasmine, you being afraid of spiders is very cute.” he said.

“Eh?” I said while looking shocked. O\_O

“Ah.” he said. “NO! I meant to say that you are much like a girl!” he said while blushing.

>////////<

WAAAH! >///  
< What does he mean? I can't believe he called me cute.

*DUB DUB DUB DUB DUB DUB DUB*

My heart is beating so fast after hearing that.

"Jasmine Sakura? Forget it. That girl is horrible."

Eh? Did I just hear my name?

I looked around to see who said my name.

"You know her?"

"We dated sometime ago."

"Really?"

Oh! It's my previous boyfriend!

"My pal introduced me to her. I can say that her appearance is okay but her attitude is horrible." my previous boyfriend said. "She suddenly threw her over her shoulder!"

“I just wanted to kiss her, and she threw me? I’m a guy! And then she left quickly, and it wasn’t until later that I found out that she practiced martial arts.

(A/N: I guess he means that it’s natural for a guy to want to kiss his girlfriend.)

“Why the hell is she learning all that?” one of his friend said.

“Wow! That’s amazing!” another one of his friend said.

“She wants to live her life as a strong woman? The way I look at it, no one will ever want her!” my previous boyfriends said.

What the heck?

“Those guys!” Jerame suddenly said.

“Ah, it’s okay! Don’t mind them!” I said to him.

Usually, I’d just go and beat the living daylights out of them. But this time I’ll forget it.

“It was my fault as well.” I said while scratching my head awkwardly. (^o^)

I really used to hit those people. That time, I didn't show mercy, so it must have hurt them.

Eh? Jerame suddenly stood up and ran towards them.

"How can I sit still and do nothing? **Don't insult Jasmine!**" he said with a fierce voice while glaring at them.

"Jerame?"

"Oh, it's Jerame Smithson. You two know each other?" my ex-boyfriend said.

"Hurry up and apologize to Jasmine for what you said earlier!" Jerame said.

"Jerame, it's fine; don't mind them." I said.

**"You must have done something to make her throw you down!"** Jerame said.

My ex-boyfriend looked shocked.

"Jerame, how did you..." I said.

“Even though I don’t know what happened, you wouldn’t throw someone down for no reason!”

he said.

He’s standing right by me, even if he doesn’t clearly understand the reason for what happened, he still got angry for my sake.

Am I still not used to people being nice to me?

My chest, it’s like I can’t breathe.

I went back to our classroom and sat down next to my friends.

I suddenly started daydreaming of Jerame even though I’m not with him, I can’t get him out of my head.

All I see is images of him, the way he flips his hair, the way he smiles like the sunshine, the way he calls out my name.

“Jerame is absolutely handsome.” I suddenly said while looking like this -> (♥\_♥)

My friends looked at me with shock.

“Whoa! What the hell happened!?” Mike said.

“This can’t be...” Nikka said.

“What should we do? Should we make an announcement?”

“Eh? What for?” I confusedly asked.

“That Jerame, don’t you like him?” Nikka said.

Eh? Is that what it’s called? Is it love? Eh?

“EH!? SO I’VE BEEN IN LOVE WITH JERAME ALL ALONG!” I shouted.

My friend looked so shocked as if they saw a ghost like this -> O\_O

“Eh? Guys, you don’t need to look so shocked...” I slowly turned around to look at what they we’re looking at.

OMG! THIS CAN’T BE HAPPENING! O\_O

“Ah sorry... I had some business with you but...”

He suddenly blushed like a tomato. >///  
<

I can't believe it! Jerame heard it all!!

I suddenly ran without thinking and hid inside a locker.

*AHH... THIS IS A NIGHTMARE!*

I can't go on anymore; I've got no way of facing him anymore now. TT\_TT

I feel so ashamed! I'm so scared! TT\_TT

I dare to throw boys down, so what am I doing hiding here and crying? TT\_TT

I'm at a payphone trying to call home

All of my change I spent on you

Where have the times gone

Baby it's all wrong, where are the plans we made for two?

(Payphone by Maroon 5)

WAAH! My cell phone is ringing!

It's so noisy; I'll be found out; quick, pick it up!!

"Jasmine?" OMG! It's Jerame!

Damn it! I'm such an idiot! I already picked, so what do I do now?

"Save me." Eh? "That guy again who confessed to me..."

Waah! I kicked the locker as hard as I can and made a hole. I ran as fast as I could.

*Jerame's virginity crisis! I hope nothing has happened to him!*

Huff huff.

"I found you" Jerame said with a smiley face. ^\_^

WAAAAAH! I'VE BEEN TRICKED!

"Bye." I turned around.

I felt a hand grab my hand. "Wait! Listen to me!" he said.

Usually, I could have shaken his hands effortlessly but right now I feel as if my strength has been drained.

“You know, when you came to watch me dance, I was really happy. You also said that when you saw it, you felt very touched. Some people don’t understand how a traditional dance can be interesting, but you felt really touched.

“When people said bad things about you, I felt so angry, usually, I don’t really get angry. After I thought about it, I finally knew, it was because...

*“I LIKE YOU JASMINE.”*

***It is after we fall in love that we unlock our abilities.***

“Therefore, if what you said earlier was true, then I would really be happy.” he said.

***Boys will become more like boys.***

***And girls...***

*“Of course it’s real.”*

*Will bloom into smiling faces.*

*And become cute girls.*

*-The End-*

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This is the end of this story. :D

Thank you for reading! :)

I hope you enjoyed it. ^\_^