Valentina Fernandez was not like the other high school girls of her age. She was quite lost, to put it in simple words. She did not have many friends, remained alone most of the time, and was extremely shy. Even when the teachers asked her to speak, she would find some kind of excuse to avoid speaking to the class, or a person for that matter. Valentina was about sixteen, at a very early age she was diagnosed with a rare kind of mental disorder. She did have a few surgeries when she was about ten or twelve. But now she was alright. Despite all these, one could not deny that she was as beautiful as Aphrodite (The Greek Goddess of love). She had sharp features. The most striking feature of her face were her eyes, they were larger than usual and her eyeballs were of an unusual shade of hazel.

The summer vacations had just ended, and it was not the best year for Valentina. She had applied for an internship at Google but got rejected, even though she was one of the best programmers in the school, added to that her dear dog, cocoa had been died, they gave him a proper burial. Probably, Valentina was not ready for her senior year, not with all the things that were going on in her life. The only good thing that happened to the Fernandez’ was that Mr. Fernandez, Valentina’s father, had returned from his military service. He had been sent on a tour to Afghanistan. Mr. Fernandez had been shot, not once, not twice, but four shots. Two to the lower right part of his abdomen, one on his left knee and the last one to his right shoulder. Valentina's mother was worked in a telephone centre, and her brother Enzo had just started college. From her very childhood, Valentina was not into the concept of dating, may it be boys or girls. She believed that one day she will meet someone who would truly understand her and be with her for who she is and not how she looks. Valentina had taken up Science, English and Mathematics as her primary subjects in high school, along with Computer Science as an added subject. She was good in studies, always got good grades and never disrespected anyone.

“Tick-Tock-Tick-Tock” the alarm clock went off at 6 o’clock in the morning of the 12th May, the school was going to re-open that day. Valentina got ready and by 7 she was all set to go. Mr Fernandez drove her to "Costia High" in his 1963 Ford Mustang, for a moment all students, especially the boys, stood awestruck. Thinking, who owned the car. They were quite shocked when they saw Valentina get off the car. By the end of the first class, everyone around her had understood that she had changed, and for the better. Even though little, she now engaged with the class, talked with people and probably made some more friends.

There were a couple of new students who had joined "Costia High", the most notable of them all was Aiden Smith. In the words of a teenager, he was “smoking hot”. He had a lean and muscular body, a chiseled face and a lovely smile. His eyes were blue, and his hair was blonde. Aiden was about six feet tall, interested in football and computer science. Aiden was the son of famous journalist and writer Joaquin Smith, a fact which was later discovered by some students who spotted him and Mr. Smith in the car park of North side mall. Recently, his father had written an exposé on famous entrepreneur and businessman Jeffrey Anderson. Mr. Smith had exposed Jeffrey Anderson’s illegal drug trade and had almost brought a stop to the supply of cocaine and ysd in the town of Polvaria, and due to this the Smiths were getting threatening emails and letters from unknown people. Therefore, they decided to shift to the small town of Costia. Aiden too like his father was of a very curious nature. He was an excellent writer and was surprisingly well versed in coding. One could say that he was as good as, or maybe a bit better than, Valentina in it. Valentina did not have any introduction to Aiden, he preferred to sit in the last bench whereas Valentina preferred to be in the first or close to the first bench.

Aiden was just the opposite of Valentina. To call him an extrovert would be an understatement. From the minute he set foot in "Costia High" he was the center of attention. He had become popular among the student in an instant. He had already built a huge group of friends in the school and was probably the name on every girl’s lip in “Costia High”. That exact day the high school football selections were also to be held. Aiden and the other boys were extremely excited. Afterall football would give them an opportunity to get a full scholarship into colleges for their under grads.

The last period of the school ended, Valentina was about to leave.