Friend Zone

By Kevin Ramírez Gómez

\*Deep Voice\* You unlock this door with the key of friendship. Beyond it is another dimension: a dimension of friendly hugs, a dimension of favors, a dimension of endless advice. You're moving into a land of both sharing secrets and talking about yourself, of things and ideas of past boyfriends. You've just crossed over into... the Friend Zone.

Relationships in high school, they’re amazing. All that crappy drama going on. And it took me time, it took me a hell of a time to get why this relationships are so short and full of it. And you know what’s the problem? You know why they don’t last long? It’s because of girls. Yes, you girls. If you see a jock slash douche bag, that’s the one you want, that’s the one you go after. And I bet this is how it goes in your “girl talks”. “Samantha, Jake texted me again. He wants to go out.” “And what are you gonna say, are you going to say yes?” “Well, I think I’m going to say yes.” “But why? He’s such a douche bag.” “Ugh, I know. But he’s sooooooo hot. And you don’t know, maybe he’ll change with me.” And that’s the whole point. You girls really think you can change a guy, and when you realize you can’t, it’s already too late. He’s already in another girl’s pants. \*Fucks chair\* “It’s not what it looks like, it’s not what it looks like.” And girls right now are saying “You don’t know how hard it is to find the perfect guy!” Well girls, let me illuminate your life, let me shed some light to the source of your problem. It’s called F r i e n d z o n e. You girls always friend zone the perfect guy. You find this guy, he’s honest, he’s caring, he’ll do anything for you…and you friend zone him? And you people must be thinking “Wow, por guy. Some girl must have friend zoned him so bad.” Well actually…actually yes. But I don’t think about that anymore… I’m totally over that ok?.. I don’t even think about that day I told her “Wow, I love you so much.” “OMG I love you too…but wait, you mean like a friend right? Cause you’re like my little brother and I don’t want to ruin what we have so… Oh come here.” \*Girl whispers friend zone\* I don’t think about that day anymore! I’m totally… I’m totally over that! \*Tantrum\* And that isn’t here nor there. I’m actually mad at girls because of my two best friends. Because my best friend Seff is in love with my other best friend Camille. And when I say in love, I mean IN LOVE. He’s like this, like “Do you want me to carry your books? Oh ok. You want water? Oh ok, wait here I’ll get it for you. You want a foot massage? Oh ok… Hey, hey don’t cry. That guy? He’s a douche bag. He doesn’t deserve you. One day you’ll find that guy \*points at himself\* that guy that’s there for you all the time. Hello? Ok, I’m here in the isle. Sooo what brand of tampons do you want. Cause there’s like absorbent, super absorbent and super plus absorbent. What’s that? Super absorbent? Ok.” That’s pathetic. He has been after her for about two years now. And you know why they are not together? You know why this isn’t together? It’s because of friend zone. Girls always say they are looking for that loving-honest-carrying guy. BUUUUUULL. Tons of BS! You’re looking for the guy that doesn’t know to treat you. The one guy you can’t trust and you’re going to doubt every second that’s the one you want, that’s the one you go after. Carrying guy? Friend zone. Honest guy? Friend zone. He treats you right and knows what you like? Friend zone! \*Almost cries\* And I’m totally over that!

You know what guys? I’m going to help you out. Ok? Cause I feel for you, and I don’t want you to go through what I’ve…\*Clears throat\* I mean…my best friend has been through. So let’s start by asking: How do you know if you are already IN the friend zone? Well, does she call you every time she has a problem? \*Girl cries on phone\* “Hey hey hey. Stop crying. \*Girl keeps crying on phone\* “But he…” “Hey, no buts ok? That guy? He doesn’t know what he lost! You are perfect and anybody’s lucky to have you ok?” Nonononono f r i e n d z o n e! And if she does that, she’ll probably consider you her brother! Or her “gay friend”. “You are right. You arfe always right ok? That’s why I love you. That’s why you are my best friend. In fact, you are like the brother I never had.” And if she doesn’t do that, she’ll probably do this other thing. She is gonna be all like \*Starts walking and suddenly notices her ex far away and says to his best friend\* “Oh my god, that’s him. Ok, hold my hand and walk with me.” \*Starts walking pasta by him and fakes a laugh\* “OMG you are sooo funny!” She’s gonna use you to make the ex jealous! And if she does that my friend…you are deep in the friend zone. But there’s hope. You can get out of the friend zone. And you say how? How can I get out of the friend zone? Well if you are a smart guy and you’ve been listening, you know that the guys that always end up in the friend zone, loose the girl cause there’s always a douche bag in the way. So what do we have to do??? We have to become that douche bag! “Honesty? Pffft. Loyalty? What am I, your dog? Respect? Is that a code for we are going to have sex?” You have to be that guy. That guy that she can’t trust because the one guy that she’s gonna doubt every second, that’s the one she’ll want, that’s the one she’ll go after. And girls, don’t you dare say otherwise because you know it’s true. When you stop sending the perfect guy to the friend zone then you can say “They are no good guys left on Earth.” And if you can… \*Gets interrupted by lana\* “Oh hey lana.” Here comes Lana. “What’s that? You want to tell me something? Oh yeah sure go ahead……What? You- you love me?” Fuck. “Umm but you mean like a friend right? Cause you are like my sister and I don’t want to… Oh come here.” \*Hugs her and whispers\* “Friend zone.”