Lonely Forever?

Hi! My name is Lucy. I moved to Florida from Texas. I am really poor. M e and my family live in a little house. With 1 floor and 3 rooms.

I was begging and begging to stay in Texas. “Mom can I please stay?” “I have so many friends here and Florida is not my type” I said. “No sweetie, at least it’s hot there too” “Now enjoy what you can still have” “At least we get a better home with more rooms” Mom replied. “My sister Tori ran down the stairs saying “I can’t wait to go to a MORE modern city!” “All this modern clothes I got finally pays of!” “See I told you it would be in use” Said my annoying older sister, Tori. “Come on everyone, at least we have money for the flight” Dad said. I threw a tantrum but I was not a baby anymore so mom dragged me by my hand and said “Come on sweetie, it’ll be fun!” “Yay, that totally changed my mind” I said sarcastically. I pulled my arm out of my mom’s hands. I clumped out of the room like an angry giant disturbed in its sleep. I got in the car and clumped down on my seat. CLUMP! Made the noise.

The car ride took 5 minutes but for me it seemed like 100,000,0 hours. We finally got out of the car. “I’m so excited!” “ I am going to have a brand new life without having to see those nasty bullies again!” Tori exclaimed, again. Mom and dad ran after Tori while I still walked like an angry giant woken up from its sleep. We walked into the airport. I’ve never been to one before, it was so big. “WOOOW” “This is so big, bigger than Pluto!” I said. “I want this to be our home! Hopefully we get a big home like this” Tori said as she gazed at the food. “Yum yum yummies!” I almost screamed out loud, luckily I was able to just say it nice and calm. Mom and dad dragged me and Tori to the security check. I walked through and cut the whole line. Tori did not because she is sometimes such a ‘Goody Goody’ Mom and dad and Tori went through the security check after the line. They found me at the food court, almost touching the chocolate fountain. “Sweetie!” “Don’t touch the food!” They did not realize Tori was almost choking. So I said “Tori is choking!” And they went out my food life.

Finally, the plane came. Dad and mom had to drag Tori and I out of the food court, all the way to inside of our plane. We sat down in the middle aisle, AKA the most annoying space. “The windows are better, I want to sit there!” Tori and I said. Mom and dad ignored Tori and me, started to watch a movie. “Ugh” I groaned. Tori just sat there like a statue and crossed her arms.

We finally arrived, after 4 hours. Mom and dad finished all the work and we got out of the airport. Dad went to rent a car. Meanwhile me, my mom, and Tori were waiting outside the airport. I was waiting for a snazzy brand new cool looking car. But instead dad came with a sloppy looking old car. I was expecting a BMW. But instead came a Toyota. HONK HONK! Dad honked the horn and said “Come on girls, time to go!” I just went into the car like a giant woken up from its nap, AGAIN!

It was a day after the day we came into our house. It was the first day of Tori and me at school. Since Tori went to High school, she walked, and since I went to elementary school, I had to go on a bus. I packed my backpack and went of. Mom and dad threw kisses at me, I was going to NOT be popular.

During recess, my teacher, Ms. Lola, told me to play with Brittney. She was popular, cool, and awesome. So I ran over and introduced myself. “Hi my name is Lucy!” “Can we be friends?” Turns out, Brittney said yes, “Sure!” “Let’s play tag” “It’s where”- I interrupted Brittney and began to play. Brittney ran after me, chasing after my cat tail I made during Art. “Weeeeee!” I yelled. “You are so fun!” exclaimed Brittney.

“Can we have a play date?” Brittney asked. “Sure” I said. I was really excited to see Brittney’s house. But something unexpected happened. “Can we have it at your house, dad says the house is too messy” “Please?” I said “okie!” “Great!” Replied Brittney.

So, Brittney came to my house today! I really hope she likes it I thought. “This is your house?” Brittney questioned. “Yep” I answered. “You have to be kidding me” Brittney said in a not so nice way while she was standing on the edge of the road. “No…” I answered thinking I was going to die. Brittney slowly opened the door and put her foot on the hard, wooden floor. She likes it? I thought. Then I introduced Brittney to my mom and dad but not Tori, because Tori already was at a SLEEPOVER. “Hi sweetie” Mom said. “You must be Brittney” I ignored my parents and I dragged Brittney to my and Tori’s room. Brittney left early for some reason. I don’t know. Why did she leave I thought.

The next day at school, Brittney said “You are so POOR and your parents are dumb and stupid” “I can not believe your sister already has sleepovers!” “But you don’t!” “Because you are stupid, dumb and mostly POOR!” “Do not talk to me, speak about me, look at me and mostly even think about me!” I felt like something was going through me, taking my heart out, and leaving. I think my heart will never be ok and come back. I still could not believe Brittney said that to me. After that I just asked Ms. Lola to call my parents so they could pick me up.

They came faster than a cheetah and took me back home to calm me down.

I felt horrible. I never want to go back to school again I thought. It also was the weekend, so that meant, new clothes. We get new clothes once in 2 months. It’s basically Tori’s favorite days. “Why do we have to get new clothes?” “I feel fine with these old ones!” I grumped. “Ew, you actually like those ugly, nasty, ripped shorts you have?” “And those dirty, old T-Shirts with cats, blackness and just plain colors?” “They are so nasty” Tori said, then she started to brag about her OWN clothes and how they were neat, pretty and how they had jewels on them. “Can you just shut up Tori?” I said, getting SUPER annoyed. Tori just crossed her arms and turned around, fake crying. Of course mom knew Tori was fake crying, so she said “Girls, calm down” “Lucy, you can stay if you want” Mom mentioned. “Tori, stop bragging about your clothes and making your sister feel more hurt” Mom ordered Tori. “And for that Tori, you can only buy ONE item” “Seriously?” “Awwww” exclaimed Tori. Mom let me stay home because the mall was 5 minutes away in walking distance. They all walked out, except me. The door squeaked louder than a mouse. I walked over to the couch and sat and cried on the lousy couch on the hard, wooden, solid floor. After about ten minutes, I went to my and Tori’s room and wrote I am poor on everything I had. Not Tori’s though. Then I walked over to my bed, and flopped down and then cried myself to sleep at about 8 o’clock.

After the weekend, it was school, AGAIN. I felt really sad, still. I walked to school, like an angry giant woken from its nap, went into class, then clumped down into my hard, wooden seat and waited until recess.

During recess I just sat on the bench just watching kids play with friends. I felt recess never ended. Then 2 kids named Isabella and James noticed me. They were planning on asking me to be their friend next recess. “Let’s be her friend, she looks very lonely” Isabella said. “Yeah, she does, let’s ask her next recess” James said. “Ok, but first, let’s get out of this bush, we don’t want to spy on her from here, then she’ll think we are one of Brittney’s friends” Isabella said as she walked out of the bush, dragging James out too. The whistle blew, everyone ran to get in a line, I didn’t run, I walked like an angry giant though.

After lunch, the recess bell rang again. I walked over to the bench and clumped down again. Isabella and James ran over. “Hey, do you want to be friends?” They both asked me. I could not believe my ears. I thought I didn’t here it right. So I just said “Sure” with a big smile on my face. Looks like my heart came back. We all ran over to the bush they were in last recess, went in and Isabella asked me “What was wrong?” and I told them both about Brittney and how I was poor and how she betrayed me. “You need to realize that that’s only what Brittney thinks” Isabella said. “We like you” James said “Yeah” Said Isabella. “I think I know now” I said with a huge smile on my face.

So Isabella, James and I walked over to the blacktop and played some tag. I realized Brittney wasn’t my type anyway. I was happy to have Isabella and James. My life suddenly got better. Isabella and James were my best friends FOREVER.