

# Diamond Tear

By : [Nuttynatx246](#)

Sophie May wears her necklace everyday. Because something in her heart tells her it is special. So when the Cullens (a group of vegetarian vampires) arrive at her door and say they need to tell her something sheâs shocked. She recognises them fro somewhere, and when she realises where, something clicks in her mind and she instinctively strokes her necklace.



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# Diamond Tear : Chapter 1

## Chapter One - Start to Finish

I reached down under my seat and grabbed the piece of paper, holding the information of all my test results of this school year. My last year. The year when everyone decides who they want to be, and want they want to do. Tomorrow night I'll be going to the final, big school gathering. The prom, which I will go to alone. I stared into to space for at least twenty seconds thinking about the future and who I wanted to be. Then suddenly a movement caught my eye.

"It's her, I know it" A deep voice said.

One had short brown hair the other golden blonde and they were both surprisingly buff. They kept mumbling to each other for a while in very low voices I could barely make out the words they say

"You can't be sure it's her" The blonde one spoke

"I can absolutely be sure it's Sophie May." The brawly one spat back.

"Fine then." He remarked. "If you really think so then when she's not looking, take a picture of her, and ask Sara if she thinks so." He spoke in a clear voice. Then I realised what he said and spun round in my seat so fast I was a blur.

Suddenly, there was a small flash of light outside of the window, that would be unnoticeable if you were not expecting it. It was faster than lightning, and in the same second they were gone and I was immediately aware of many sets of eyes boring into my back. I could sense that their expressions were curious but many were taunting, as my teacher Mr Stewart tapped his foot impatiently on the wooden floor, waiting for my reaction. I just stared, what was I meant to say. Racking my brain I came up with an answer.

"Umm. Yes" I replied blankly. I was still unaware whether he had even asked me a question. I looked up just as he answered me.

"I was just saying Miss May, that some of seem quite far away today. Do you agree?"

"Ah yes I can explain Sir, it's just that I'm thinking about my home and leaving, I imagine that many others and thinking about that too." I replied in a clear voice, he was fuming and many of the other were giggling behind his back. I would have smirked myself, but I would have just ended up in detention. Not good. Seen as I've never had a single detention ever, that would not go down well with my parents.

The bell is about to go now, just a few more tense seconds now and it will all be over. School and learning. The time I spent thinking about how fast these last seconds would go, just made it go dreadfully slower. Then the bell a high pitched screech sounded. Normally, I would hate the sound but now it was a relief. We had already gone through the massive graduation ceremony and the parties. Most of us were all packed and ready to move to out away from their parents. Me, I was going to move from our flat in Seattle to live in a pretty little cottage in the woods near Forks, Washington. Perfect.

I'm halfway home now, driving mindlessly down this familiar street. Back to my house, to my room. The room I've lived in since forever, well, since I was born, in 1991. I've learned to love this house, which has never really changed, except a bed for a crib and the changes in wallpaper. As, not all people love Disney princesses forever. I cringed away from the memory. I was staying at this flat for another week, while I got the cottage ready.

When I got home I greeted my parents and then went straight to my room and changed from my grubby grey uniform, with my grey and orange tie and scrunched up blazer. I'm so happy I don't have to wear it ever again. So, instead of that I wore my pink blouse and black jeans. I then went and brushed my tangled hair and splashed my face with ice cold water, shivering as little droplets, trickled down my spine. I smiled, tomorrow I had a whole day to buy a new dress for the prom, all glittery and pink. I couldn't wait.

*Author Comment - Thanks to all my readers, for supporting me and my writing, I really appreciate it. Thank you so much. If any one wants me to read their writing, feel free to ask. Love you all! ~Natx~*

## Chapter 2: Sparkle

### Chapter 2: Sparkle

Today is the very day I've been looking forward to, were I find my perfect dress, which will be glittery and pink, also with no straps. Ah, how amazing. I really do wonder what everyone will think about it, and, well, me. What will they think about the silky, sleek, pink satin covered in a sparkly, silver glitter or my golden hair, which will be pulled up into a delicate ponytail, that will cascade down my back and shimmer in the multi-coloured lights.

I already know what I'm wearing with it, it will be a silver bracelet that has a tiny catch, and on it is a small, pink quartz stone. As well as that I will wear my glossy black heeled shoes. Altogether I will be just about perfect, for me. Now, all I will need to buy is a necklace, as the one in my reasonably sized jewellery box, just won't do. So I'm going to do a rough search today after I collect my gorgeous dress.

I gazed out of the window dreamingly, looking at the puffy white clouds, which were scattered across a crystal blue sky. To the left of all of the gentle clouds was the sun, a flaming ball, of golden fire. It was lovely. I let my thoughts wander for a while, just emptying them of everything, and for a minute I didn't have to worry about anything, I was happy. But the good thoughts of happiness were cut short, by the sound of my mother calling me from downstairs.

"Hey, Sophie, are you up yet?" My mum's shrill voice called. It had an edge of impatientcy to it and I wondered whether her parents were like this in a morning with her.

"Yes, why?" I replied calmly, she wasn't normally in a rush for me to get up at eight o'clock in the morning.

"Do you know what time it is, young lady" She called, her voice getting more stressed every second. I wish she would shut up.

"Yes." I replied in 'a matter of fact' tone. "It's just gone eight in the morning." Urgg, why is she like this now!

"Wrong. It's almost ten and you've got to collect that dress at exactly half past." She was almost shouting now and then I understood why.

"Oh." I all I managed to splutter out. I looked up at the silver butterfly clock on my wall. The hands were telling me that it was still eight o'clock as it had been 10 minutes ago. I quickly ducked down and grabbed my purse and handbag, then raced against the clock to get downstairs and eat some breakfast.

10 minutes later and we had both set off to and collect my dream dress, from the shop, Glitter Bug. As my Mum drove down the thin windy street, I stared at all the shops assessing them and hoping that it would have an amazing diamond necklace in the window. On my way to Glitter Bug, I did notice a few shops like, Dazzle, Golden Dream and Ivy Chain, so they are now in my head as shops to check out later.

I'm finally here at Glitter Bug, slowly(and dramatically) making my way towards the wooden counter, where a young lady with blonde, but not as blonde as mine, hair, who looked to be about 20-25 years of age, smiled at me.

"Are you Sophie May?" She asked, in a way that made me think that she'd been waiting all day for me to arrive.

"Yes, I am." I replied just as politely. In my head nearly all my thoughts were 'Gimme, gimme, gimme, noooowww!' It was almost painful, as I waited for her and my Mum to finish signing papers and more papers. I finally exhaled as my Mum handed over the check for Â£400, and gently picked up the dress, which was now mine. All I wanted to do was jump up and down, like a seven year old would do. But I didn't I just gaped at my spectacular, with wide eyes. Then, just to ruin the moment, the high tinkle of the bell went, and another posh looking costumer walked in with a check book in hand. In the background I could hear her mumbling something like 'I'm getting married' then she giggled. I looked up to see my Mum's impatient face staring down at me.

"Are you ready to go and look for you're perfect necklace yet?" She questioned.

To make sure I didn't get on her bad side I answered.

"Umm, sure." But I really didn't want her dragging after me and huffing and puffing all the time. "Oh, and why don't you get your scoop of the books, around here." I said hopefully and I smiled.

"Ok then, meet you in an hour at the British heart foundation." She said. I'm happy with that.

## Diamond Tear

"Lets go." I smiled

"Fine." I showed her, I knew first hand what she was like worrying.

So we split off and headed toward the first shop on my list, called 'Dazzle'. I sure hoped it would be the shop where I find a great necklace.

I walked around at least ten shops to no avail. 'This is so tiring', I thought. 'Why couldn't I just find the perfect necklace already?' I trudged around the stores for another ten extremely slow minutes, until I realised it had been one hour and five minutes since I set off to find the necklace. So I unwillingly went to find my mother. Then, when I stepped through the door, I saw it, right there in the centre of the small crowded room, my sparkle!

**Authour Comment: I would just like to thank everyone who has read my novel so far, I hope you are enjoying it :D ~Natx~**

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