

The Me's of Life

By : iCassidyN

Kristy loves to read and is a tomboy. But when she starts school in Shepparton things are different. People are all over her and she is having trouble finding the right people to be her friends.



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/iCassidyN

Copyright © iCassidyN, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Table of Contents

The Me's of Life Chapter 1

Chapter 2

Chapter 3

The Me's of Life Chapter 4

The Me's of Life Chapter 5

The Me's of Life : Chapter 1

"Come eat your breakfast Kristy!" Mum called from the kitchen.

"Ugh!" I shouted back.

I flopped back down on my bed. I'm too tired to move. I had been running and swimming most of the day. Mum was at work, not realising how much sport I had done. Same with Dad.

"Kristy! Hurry." Mum said.

I managed to pull myself out of bed and make it down stairs, but that was pretty much as far as I had gotten. I lay down at the last step. Mum glared at me.

"Sorry, I'm just...tired." I explained.

I'm Kristy. I am 13 years old. My birthday was only 3 months ago. My family moved to Shepparton just a week ago. The public school hasn't started yet, which is lucky, I will be at the same stage as everyone else. I won't be the 'new girl.'

"Well get up, school is starting in a hour."

"I know. Thanks for reminding me." I said sarcastically.

Dad packed up his newspaper and grabbed his briefcase and walked outside.

"Bye?" I asked.

"Oh right. Sorry sweetie." He kissed my head. "Bye. Have a nice day at school."

"Thanks."

I watched as he walked out the door. I won't see him until he gets home at 8:30. It's like I never get to see him. He usually leaves first thing in the morning, just before I wake up, and doesn't get home until an hour before I get to bed. 1 hour a day with your dad is not enough. I know lot's of people never get to see their mum or dad. But when you know you have one, and he only goes to work, you'd think the times are a bit...strange.

That's pretty much how my life is. I never get to see my dad, my mum barely works, I have to move pretty much every three years. I am only going to get through high school by getting use to making new friends every year.

I quickly ate the food my mum had placed on the table for me. She was right, it is cold. Then I raced up to my room and chucked on the uniform. That's right. This school has a uniform. I guess it's not too bad. I won't get teased for what I wear anymore. It will just be the same as everyone else.

I walked back out to the kitchen, kissed mum on the cheek. "See you later. I don't want to be late for the bus."

"Good girl. Bye." Mum said.

The Me's of Life

I walked outside and the cold breeze smashed my face. Whoa, it's cold out. The bus pulled up in front of my house. A couple of the kids on the bus looked at me coldly. What did I do?

I walked on the bus and looked around for a place to sit. No where. No one was asking if I could sit with them, so I scanned for the perfect person to sit next to.

I saw someone near the back. She has glossy brown hair, no make up and no earrings and stuff. Seemed like my kind of person. I sat next to her.

Hey! Sorry this is kind of short. I think that all the chapters will be like that. (If you have seen my other novel, I think I might discontinue that one :(Sorry!)

Chapter 2: Chapter 2

The girl on the bus looked at me and smiled. Hmm...Good choice.

"Hi, I'm Kristy." I said, a little to perky.

"I'm Selena. You're new here right?"

"Yeah, how did you know?"

"I live near you, my mum was going to bring around some pie as a welcome gift, but we kind of...muckd it up."

"Oh it doesn't matter I guess, the thought that counts, right?"

"Yeah totally."

I didn't know what to say to that. So I just relaxed a little and hopefully she would start up the next subject. The bus was going so slow, it's like we have a whole lot of people that live here and they don't come over to the person next to them to get on the bus with them, they wait until it's directly in front of their house. This place really needs to get a bus stop.

"Hey, um...Where is the closet bus stop?" I asked.

"Oh it's a fair while a way. Further than the school. For the people that don't live as close as we do." Selena explained.

"Oh thanks."

"I know why you asked though. The bus is so annoying and the people on this street don't go just next door to get on the bus, it's riccidulous."

"You know what?! Let's not be them people. You can meet me at my house and we will hope on the bus together!"

"Ha, sounds fun! What time?"

"Uh...what's the time right now?"

"8:45."

"My bus comes around 8:35."

"Ok then. Deal. I'll meet you at your house every morning to go to school."

"Good then."

The rest of the bus ride was pretty quick. Not many other stops then we were at the school. I hadn't seen the school at all, and it's pretty big and it gave me some butterflies.

The Me's of Life

"Do you want me to show you around?" Selena asked.

"Yes please. I need to go to the office. Where's that?" I asked.

"Come with me."

I followed her to the other side of the school. I walked into the office and Selena sat in the waiting area.

The office is small, and in the center of the room there was a desk, a chair and someone on the chair. I looked at him. He wasn't as old as you would think he would be. This schools principal looks around 27-35.

"Hello, you must be Kristy Vice. I'm Mr Ray, your schools principal. We welcome all the new students very kindly. We will give you the best and make your years as a teen very comftable. Here is your class schedule and locker information. Would you like us to send someone to show you around?" Mr Ray asked.

"No thank you. I have a friend that is doing that. Thanks for all this."

"Well that's all. You're ready to start your year here!"

"Thank you."

I stood up to leave.

"We don't have too many rules here, just to let you know. But the ones we do have you MUST follow." Mr Ray explained.

"Yes Mr Ray, of course."

I nodded and walked out of the room. Selena was still in the waiting area. Then it ocured to me that she might have heard everything that happened in there.

"Thanks." Selena suddenly said.

"Huh?"

"You called me a friend."

"You are! You were so nice to me."

"There is still loads of that to come. We still have to finish that tour though."

"Ok, let's go!" I smiled.

Chapter 3: Chapter 3

When Selena had finished the tour I finally settled down. No one had noticed me or pointed me out from the crowd or teased me or anything like that. This is probably the best start to a school year I've ever had.

Selena showed me to my first class which was supposed to start in less than 5 minutes. It was scaring me. Being late. I don't know how mean the teachers are yet, some of them could really dislike tardiness. Lucky I made it in time.

"Do we have any classes together?" I asked Selena nervously.

"I think we have gym and English together." Selena replied.

"Ok, good. I don't want to have to go through this year without you." I said.

Selena smiled. "I don't want to do any of this year without you! Even though I have been in this town a while, I don't know many of the kids here. I have no friends. The reason being I used to be home schooled."

"Really? That wouldn't have been easy."

"Exactly, that's why Mum insisted on me going to the public school. But I'm glad she did."

The bell rang. I quickly walked into the classroom. The teacher was already sitting at her desk. I handed her my schedule and she smiled. Probably just something she is paid to do. But maybe she is a nice teacher.

"You're the new girl in town." She said.

"Yep."

"I know, you're thinking, How do you know? Right?"

"Uh, yeah kind of."

"Well, everyone that went to this school last year, keeps the same classes. So you wouldn't need to hand me the schedule."

"Ok."

Complicated.

"I hope we have a good year together, and I bet you do too."

"Yeah."

That seemed to be like the only thing I had said to her today.

"Take your seat class!"

I sat down near the back of the room. I never like to sit near the front, the teachers' pets usually sit there. Someone walked up to me. She had blonde hair with pink highlights.

The Me's of Life

"Hi!" I said.

"Get out." She replied.

"What?" I asked.

"You heard me."

I guess I had a blank face because she continued.

"That's MY chair."

"I don't think you own the chair. So *I* will be sitting here today."

The girl glared at me, but decided she shouldn't argue. She sat up the front, which was the only chair left. I giggled a little, it's funny to see someone who thinks they are top shit sitting at the front.

Don't mess with the Vice family!

Chapter 4

Class went way to slowly. And 'Top Shit' kept looking back at me. I smiled at my victory. It was hilarious. After class I went to my locker, hoping that Selena would come too. I waited a while before she finally did, but she did and that's all that matters.

"So how was your first class?" Selena asked.

I opened my locker, put my books in and got my books for the next class. I shrugged. "Fine I guess, and I got to keep a seat that a girl was telling me was hers."

"Haha, sounds like someone who thinks they're top shit."

"That's what I thought!" I laughed.

"My class was pretty much the say, minus the part with Top Shit."

"I'm sorry. Hopefully your next class is better. Hopefully mine is good too."

We both walked to class together. We had english together, which was our next class. Selena was so awesome and I can't believe that she is my friend. I hope she isn't just being nice to me because it's my first day, that would suck.

When we walked into the class it was pretty empty. I looked at my watch. Hmm...two minutes until the bell. Where is everyone? Usually some of the nerds are here nearly ten minutes early. It was strange that there was two minutes until class and we were the first people there. It was actually kind of creepy.

I could tell that Selena was thinking the same thing by her confused expression.

"Where is everyone?" I asked.

"I was just about to ask you that question."

"I'm confused."

"Me too."

Chapter 5

The bell sounded and people started piling in. Huh? Why are they all late? That's unusual. I might just ask someone later. English is my best subject, the teacher walked in last, took the role and started off the lesson.

When class finally finished, Selena followed me to my locker. You know what I only just realised? The reason she keeps following me to my locker is because her locker is right next to mine! Perfect!

"I am going to talk to Hector for a second, ok?" I asked.

"Sure, but why?" Selena asked.

"Well, you know how everyone was late to class. I want to ask someone why."

"Oh ok."

I walked off in the direction Hector was going. He stopped and opened his locker. I saw him take out two new books and popped in his english books.

"Hey Hector!" I called out.

"Oh hey. How are you?" He asked.

"I'm fine. But I need to ask you a question."

"Ok, go ahead."

"Why were you late to class today?"

"Didn't you hear? Michael was telling everyone about his party over the weekend. Only the coolest people were invited. Nearly everyone in the school was listening to him talk. Including the teacher."

"Oh of course."

I just said that because I didn't want to sound like a loser, but I could tell by Hector's face that he didn't buy it.

"You didn't know about it did you?"

"No actually."

"Doesn't matter. You're new."

"OMG! No one can use that as an excuse for everything. Don't ever say that again! OK?! I haven't heard anyone saying that to Selena. Why is that? She's new!" I screamed.

"Wow, calm down. I didn't mean any harm. But I'm not sure Selena is new."

"What?"

"Selena has been going to this school since she was little."

The Me's of Life

"Huh?"

"Yeah, didn't she tell you? I see you hanging out with her all the time."

"She said she was new, that use to be homeschooled."

"Yeah she did, before she came to this school a couple years ago."

"How old is she?"

"13."

"This is a high-school isn't it?"

"Yeah, she skipped a lot of grades. She has been in the 7th grade for three years now."

"Weird..."

"Yeah, complicated really."

"Ok, thanks for everything. I guess I'll see you around?"

"Yeah. You too."

I walked back to my locker, hoping that Selena was still there.

~STOP~

Hey everyone! Thanks for reading the fifth chapter is it? I am glad you read it, leave a comment if you enjoyed it. This chapter was a little crazy, I have to admit, but I can't wait until the next chapter, even though I am the writer of it. I am thinking about it right now. Leave some ideas in the comments, I might add them!

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-11-29 13:51:53