

Penny For Your Thoughts?

# Penny For Your Thoughts?

By : **GoneAroundTheBen**

"Years ago, I found a box of letters sitting on my doorstep. I have learned a lot about love and life from those letters, and I hope you will to. It only takes a penny..." Read the letters between two teenagers in love; Melody Scott and Blake Lewis.



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## Chapter 1: Introduction (Unknown)

*They say that sending a letter is a good way to go somewhere without moving anything but your heart. I had heard it all the time from my mother who would constantly nag me, telling me to write a letter to a friend instead of texting them 24/7. I never really understood why. I mean why would someone want to spend the time to write a letter, then fold it, put it in an envelope, seal it up, put a stamp on it, walk outside to the end of their driveway, put it in the mailbox, and then wait for it to be delivered within 2-3 days. Why do all of that work when you can hit a few keys on your phone, tap "send" and then the person gets your message within 2-3 seconds?*

*Years ago, I found a box of letters sitting on my doorstep. I never knew who left them there, or why, but they were a blessing in disguise. I have learned a lot about love and life from those letters, and I hope you will to. That's why I'm sharing these letters that were a conversation between two love-struck teens; Melody Scott and Blake Lewis. I'm sharing these letters with the world. I hope that they will change you, just as they have changed me.*

*It only takes a penny...*

## Chapter 2: Dear New Neighbor/The City (Melody)

August 25th, 2007

Dear New Neighbor,

Welcome to the lovely Stonemill Community... Or at least, that's what Mother told me to write. I just don't really see Stonemill as "lovely." Don't get me wrong, Stomemill is a beautiful place and a wonderful place to grow up in, but it's just... "not my cup of tea" as Mother would say.

I want to be able to live somewhere where I won't be judged because of my outgoing personality, or because I want even my appearance to clearly set me out as an individual.

You see, I look... different, from the other kids here in Stonemill. I don't wear dresses or skirts like the other girls, I always wear pants. I don't have long, luscious, flowing, golden-blond hair like all the kids in school, mine is straight, snow-white, and short like a boy's. All the girls wear heels, I wear combat boots.

When I'm eighteen, im moing to move somewhere else. Somewhere like the city. Have you ever been to the city? I hear that in the city, people stay up all night and that there are all sorts of misfits that roam the streets. They say that everyone who doesn't have a home finds a home in the city. I wonder if I will find a home in the city. I sure hope so.

Since you're just moving in, you obviously have moved from somewhere. Where did you move from? Also, what's your name? My name is Melody. It matches me because I love music. What about you, do you love music?

Anyway, the point of this letter was to welcome you to the Stonemill Community, so... welcome, I guess.

Yours Truly,  
Melody S.

## Chapter 3: Dear Melody S./Lacrosse (Blake)

August 26th, 2007

Dear Melody S. ,

Thank you for your "welcome" of sorts. I have to say, after wandering around the community, I agree with you. It's very beautiful, especially the lake. I went yesterday, before I received your letter. There were many families lounging on picnic blankets on the grass, and children running around. All the children I saw had blonde hair and blue eyes. They're all thin and beautiful or handsome. I don't think I will fit in either.

There were a few guys on an open field that was next to the playground at the lake. They were playing lacrosse. Just so you know, that's my favorite sport. I was actually brought to this community so that I can play lacrosse for your school. Your lacrosse coach is friends with my dad. He saw me playing one day with a couple of my friends from my old school and then *poof* here I am with a scholarship to this fancy school of yours. I wonder if those guys on the field are on the team. They were really good. It makes me curious about why the coach asked me to play for your team. If those guys are on the team, then why does he need me on it? Compared to them I'm not good at all. Do you play a sport?

Yes, I have been to the city. I used to go hang out with my friends there every weekend. It's pretty wild and many people with different personalities wander around. As for finding a home in the city, I would rethink that. The city does stay up all night, meaning that you will have a hard time going to sleep. People are constantly parting.

To answer your questions; I moved from New York City, New York. Also I do like music, what is your favorite genre? Personally, I like 80's music and rock.

Until Next Time,

Blake

Ps. You asked what my name was. It's Blake.

## Chapter 4: Somewhere Exciting (Melody)

August 28th, 2007

Dear Blake,

Most likely those guys you saw on the field yesterday were on the team. They're almost always on that field practicing, probably why they seem really good. I wouldn't worry though. If coach thought that you should get a scholarship to our "rich-kid" school just to play lacrosse, it means that you're good. We have a surplus of guys trying out for the team every year, so unless you're amazing, the coach wouldn't ask you to join the team.

No, I don't participate in sports at school, at least not any more. I used to play basketball though. Now I run the stage crew for our school's shows and productions. Anything that goes on that stage, has me behind the scenes, telling people what to do. It's a bit stressful, but I love my job.

My favorite genre of music would probably be pop, although I'll admit: I can't resist a good rock and roll tune. I was never allowed to listen to rock and roll or metal or rap (technically I'm still not allowed to). I'm supposed to be the perfect daughter who listens to the perfect music... Yeah right.

I know that you're telling me to rethink my decision about moving to the city. For some reason, I respect you so I did. My answer is still the same. I just need to leave this small town life and go somewhere bigger, somewhere where I can be more than a stay at home mother of four children whose husband expects her to have dinner on the table at the exact moment he gets home. No way, that's not who I am. I'm meant to be living somewhere exciting. Somewhere where you can bend the rules and be an outstanding individual. Defiantly not this little town.

I've come to realize that I don't know much about you. Please, tell me some things about you.

Peace, Love and Happiness,

Melody

## Chapter 5: 10 Things (Blake)

August 29th, 2007

Dear Melody,

I guess you're right about the whole being pretty good at lacrosse and getting a scholarship thing. I have my first practice with the team tomorrow, and I'm really nervous. Not to mention, school starts in a week and I'm not sure how you guys will react to me. I'm not exactly "perfect child" material either.

Thanks for at least rethinking your decision about the city like I asked you to. I want you to know that if you really want to move to the city, no one can stop you. And once you move there, you can decide if you really want to stay in the city. I understand that you don't want to be the perfect housewife and honestly, from what you've told me, you don't quite seem right for it. You're too outgoing and too independent for that lifestyle. Maybe once you get to the city, you could try to pursue a career in music, you might go far.

Okay, you want me to tell you some things about myself, well okay.

- 1) I am a nerd in disguise
- 2) I play lacrosse
- 3) My favorite food is steak
- 4) At my last school, I was sort of popular
- 5) I don't play any instruments
- 6) I have only had 1 girlfriend
- 7) I am worried about fitting in at this new school
- 8) I live with my parents and younger sister, Cara who is 10
- 9) My favorite movies are all of the Star Wars movies
- 10) My hair is green

Tell me 10 things about you?

Bye for now,

Blake

## Chapter 6: I Am From The Future (Melody)

August 30st, 2007

Dear Blake,

A career in music, huh? I'm not so sure that I will make it anywhere in the music industry but thanks for the idea.

Don't worry about the practice, again you're probably really good so there is nothing to worry about. You never know, you may become best friends with them. Please tell me how it goes!

10 things, well okay.

1) I can't write much for this letter because I have somewhere to be soon, but I hate opening letters and then leaving it without a response. I would have to write a response at a later time meaning that I would forget about writing back.

2) I have white hair

3) I have lots and lots of freckles on my face, especially my nose.

4) I despise rap music.

5) I am also a secret bookworm.

6) My friends and I sing at the top of our lungs in the hallways in between classes.

7) I take all honors or AP classes.

8) I am at this school because my rich father decided to be a "good parent" and send me to some fancy school.

9) My favorite color is red.

10) I am from the future!

Okay the last one is a lie, I'm actually from this town that you are currently residing in.

Over and Out,

Melody Scott



## Chapter 7: I Just Like Writing to You (Blake)

August 31st, 2007

Dear Melody,

Practice went well. The coach had me show off some of my skills and the boys were impressed. I fit in pretty well. The coach told me after practice that the guys have never accepted a new team member so quickly. He said that they're nice and good boys, but they just dislike change. Coach wants me to be starting in the game, which is a good thing. I hope that I don't disappoint him.

I'm glad that we are both book worms. Maybe we could have a two person book club? What do you think? Now, about you and your friends singing at school, when I hear deffining sounds coming from a hallway, I'll be sure to run the other direction. Even if it means that I am late to my classes. I'd rather be late to class than have to hear you and your friends sing horribly.

There is a lacrosse game next week, I was wondering if you would like to come to support me at the game? It would mean a lot, considering that you are my only friend here at the moment.

I guess there wasn't much to tell you in this letter, but I just like writing to you.

Just to keep in touch with you,

-B

## Chapter 8: Actually Pretty Awesome (Melody)

September 1st, 2007

Dear Blake,

I'm glad that practice went well. It's a good thing that the team likes you because most new students aren't really liked at first. Our school has some... social problems.

How was your first day at Stonemill Academy? I hope it went well. Mine went... okay, I guess. I saw all the people that I consider friends, and then some, but I was excited to see them. Did you make any friends today? I know that you really don't need friends considering you're on the lacrosse team- the team will make friends for you, especially since you're one of the best players now- but it's always good to have someone you can trust as a best friend, not just a friend from the team. Do you understand what I mean? Probably not.

Since you're new, you probably met the headmistress right? I know she seems mean, but after a while, she'll warm up to you and open up. Once you get to know her, you'll find out that she's actually pretty awesome.

Well, I have to go fill out those stupid forms for school.

Hope all is well,

Mel

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