

Not so
Short
story

My Imperfect Life.



Hello, I am Macy Marks I am 12 years old and I moved here from Utah. "Everyone say welcome!"

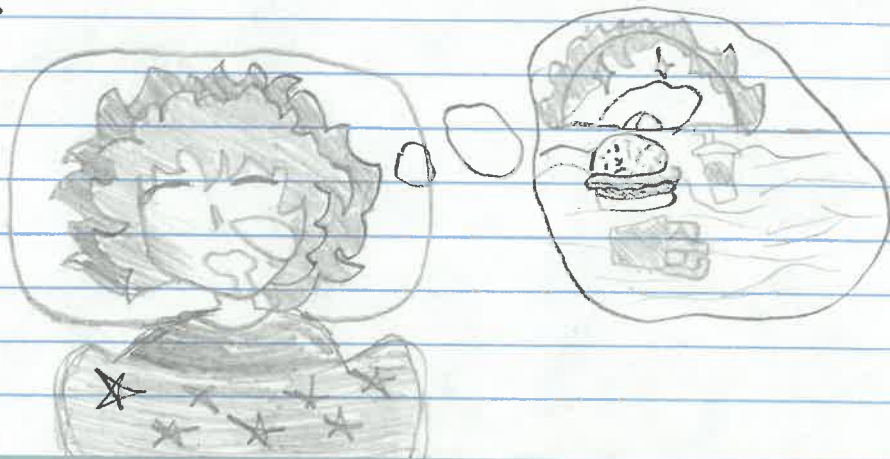
"Welcome" - The Students repeated.

"Macy you can sit over there." "Alright."

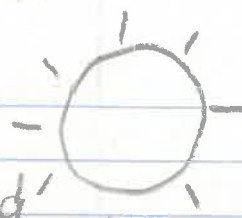
As Macy goes to down Tracy west trips her. "Oops, my bad." - She chuckles.

Macy ignores it which angers Tracy. As the school day goes on, Macy can't help but, feel alone. She misses the laughs of Stace and Jordan her old pals.

When her not-so-good day passes she writes in her Journal. "Today was the third day here and also first day of school. It was horrible and I already have a bully. I feel alone and scared. The sad part is I can't message Stace or Jordan because my stupid phone broke. Plus, I DON'T have their numbers memorized. AHH! wait, what am I doing, this is a Journal! I'm heading to bed." And so she went to bed and dozed off.



MY NOT SO IMPERFECT LIFE



The next morning she got dressed quickly so she would have breakfast at home, instead of eating at school. She put on a purple sweat shirt and some shorts. She brushed her hair but, left it down. She went downstairs and felt alone again. She brushed it off the pain and walked to school, listening to music with her headphones, on. While she was walking, she bumped into a guy. "oh sorry." "huh, or yeah it's fine" she explained. "Do you go to the middle school?" "oh yeah, im new." "Oh, cool!" "mhm..." "oh sorry am I bugging you?" "Sorta..." "it's okay, ill go have a good day." While he walked off she was annoyed. The rest of the day she kept seeing him! At lunch she sat at a table and he sat with her. She didn't ask about it nor spoke. "where are your friends?" He asked. "I dont have any." Macy replied. "Cool I'll be your first!" Macy was in shock, but accepted. The next couple of weeks were fun for the two.





Macy realized that not all good things last, but to always move forward. She started healing from the sadness with the help of her new friend Micheal. The two bonded well and Micheal introduced Macy to his younger sister, Cleo. Cleo, and Macy became good friends. They teased Micheal together and Micheal never got butt hurt about it. Macy liked that about them. They never made her feel alone or sad.

Macy learned an Important life lesson from the two. To always make the best of life. She was so focused on pain she had n't tried living a happy life. Moving forward she decided to live out her short life. To also cherish each and every moment.

(Inspired by my life) - Nailen B.

Macy

Micheal Cleo

