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Two Best Friends

It's the first day of 11th grade. I'm right next to my bestie, Sofia. We've been friends our entire life. We became friends in 1st grade to be exact. Let me introduce myself. I'm Olivia and I am 15 years old. Some people would say I'm nice, smart, pretty, others would say the opposite. Oh well! And always right next to me is my best friend Sofia, she is 16 years old. She has way more friends than me. She's smart and most people would say she's beautiful, like gorgeous. Anyway back to reality... On this particular day, we knew something was not right; as we were walking down the hallway, people were staring at us and whispering to each other. Sofia and I decided to ignore it. When we get to our lockers, I say bye to Sofia and start walking to math class. Some girl comes up to me and says "Is it true?". I'm very confused at the moment. I say "I don't know what you're talking about?" She says "don't try to act stupid everyone knows!". She walks away. I get to class. I'm so worried about this that the teacher is calling my name for the third time. Finally I say "here". If you asked me I probably wouldn't know a word Mr. Buckingham (math teacher) said during the whole class. It's finally Lunch time. I'm so glad I didn't have any homework

and only had to introduce ourselves. For my first 4 classes. I see Sofia. She's sitting at a table waiting for me. Or I thought she was waiting for me. I'm about 10 steps away from getting to the table. When 6 girls go and sit down. I'm lucky that there was a seat left. All the girls start whispering to each other. They keep asking me questions. One girl says "Is that you" then shows me a picture. But I don't get to see it because one girl pulls my arm. Right now there's about four girls asking me questions like "why did you do that", "OMG is that you", "I would be ashamed if I was you". I look at Sofia and I say "what is everyone talking about". Sofia says "I don't know", "how am I supposed to know". That's when I know something is up. Sofia gives "The look". I can tell she's hiding something. But, everyone is looking and asking questions. Then I just start running. Soon after I'm in the bathroom crying. I don't know what else to do. I think after 5 minutes. Sofia starts banging on the bathroom door. Telling me to come out. Right away I say "tell me what's going on!!!!". Sofia says "look I'm sorry I just can't tell you. You're never going to forgive me". I hear the sound of her voice she's about to cry. "Just tell me please". Sofia starts running away and says "I can't". By her voice she's already crying. I stay there. Alone in the bathroom stall. I skip my second two classes. I go to my last class of the day. PE. Sofia and I both have that class together. I don't see her there. But there still are rumors going around. People whispering and asking me questions. I get on the bus. I feel so lucky at this moment there are only three girls from my grade. The rest are from the 8th or 7th grade I think. I go and

sit down. I keep hearing my name being called. I slowly open my eyes. The first person I see is the bus driver. Telling me where at my house. I get up and with all the energy I have I run up. Open my door, up the stairs, open my bedroom door, jump on my bed and put my phone on silent. It's about six, My mom is working late today. My phone has 50 new text messages, 25 missed calls, and 12 photos I've been tagged in. I go back to sleep. I'm up and ready for school. I'm on the bus when this 7th grader sits right next to me. She says "I'm Ruby. Is it okay if I sit here". "Sure" I say right away. After 2 minutes her head is on my arm and she's sleeping. Where at school. But I was not prepared for what was going to happen next. The rumors were worse. More people talking about me asking questions. It was too much for me to handle. Even my math teacher came and said "I expect more from you. I just want to know if you're okay?". The next few days are the same. Sofia kept ignoring me. But at least none of the teachers knew. But the worst part was that I didn't even know. Finally the weekend was here. It was one of the longest weeks ever!!!!. It's Sunday Afternoon. I stayed in bed all day yesterday. Only got up to use the bathroom and eat. I got a text from Sofia. It says Can we meet up at the park? I don't reply. An hour later, I get another text that says I'll tell you what's going on. Please? I start to reply yes! But then I type in Sure. I'm happy but still mad. I see Sofia and sit down. She first starts saying "I'm sorry". But the words that came out of her mouth made me feel so discouraged, gloomy and dejected. I would never ever be mentally prepared for what Sofia just told me

The End