

Ashley B.

Reach For The Moon And Even If You Fall, You'll Land Among The Stars

"It's summer Italy!" exclaimed Thalia.

"Yay." I mumbled. Oh! I forgot to introduce myself! I'm Italy Bell. I'm 14 and going into high school next year.

"Why d'ya sound so down Italy?" asked Thalia, looking concerned.

"Well, I-I'm moving this summer." I cried, bursting into tears.

"What? You-you can't move! Just imagine what'll happen when Brynnly hears this!" shouted Thally (her nickname).

"I know, I know. It's good I have a water bottle on hand." I muttered. Brynnly, or Brynn, as we call her, is very sensitive person. To help her calm down we give her a sip of bottled water.

"Well I'll go get my old science project, so we can plan out your new room." suggested Thally.

"Sure." I agreed. As soon as Thally walked out the door, Brynn walked out another.

"Hi Brynn, I'm moving this summer." I stated quickly, as if that would make it go away.

"You're just joking, r-right?" she asked, her voice very small.

"Maybe." I whispered.

"NO! NO NO NO!" sobbed Brynn. I handed her the water and an apple, (her favorite fruit) just in case. She drank and ate, and the tears slowed to a stop.

"It's okay, I don't like it either." I mumbled. There was an uncomfortable silence.

*Wow, she got more upset than I thought she would,* I thought. Then Thally came out and plopped her project on the concrete with a loud SPLAT!

"Ah, I see the drama queen has calmed down." joked Thally. T

That seemed to lighten the mood a bit.

"I can't wait for pizza tonight!" I exclaimed.

"Yeah!" Thally and Brynn shouted in unison. Then we got to work. We put my bed by the window. Then we put the dresser by my bed, which was also by my window. Soon we were done with my room.

On the way to Thally's, I remembered something . "Reach for the moon and even if you fall, you'll land among the stars. Remember that Italy. Never forget it." Those were the last words my grandma ever said to me. They comfort me. They're special." Reach for the moon and even if you fall, you'll land among the stars." I whispered. "What? What did you say Italy?" Brynn asked. "Oh. N-n-nothing!" I stammered. You see I hadn't told anyone mean about those words. Not even my parents.

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A month later the movers came. After rudely barging in, they dismantled my room. Of course I cried. It was silent crying, but it was crying. Then on the day we went to our new home, something extraordinary happened. Well, I should start at the beginning. We went to my new school. First of all it was called Flower Meadow High School, (FMHS for short), which I liked the sound of. Next, when we went to the front office the secretary, named Mrs. Wilson looked me over and cried love your eyes! Such a vibrant color of black! Your hair is beautiful too. Amazingly curly, plus, it's hard to keep hair

that curly when you're...?" "Oh, um, I'm 14." I explained. "Well our school motto is 'Reach for the moon and even if you fall, you'll land among the stars.'" She said

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