

## Extraordinary By Taylor R.

Grace gasped. Something, something, Grace said. It was right there. Her best friend Melissa was staring at her like she had a cow on her head. "I know being a foster kid is hard but..." "this has nothing to do with that," Grace said like it was obvious. She spread her arms and turned to look at the playground. There was a blinding flash of light on the basketball court she looked at it there was a rainbow in front of her and it was speaking...to her. It said, "you must meet Mrs. Plum." "Melissa, are you seeing this?" Grace asked a little scared. "Melissa?" She turned around and Melissa was frozen. She realized now everything was frozen "unfreeze them." She screamed but the rainbow light was gone.

"I don't know what happened Nurse Marry. She just froze in the middle of reses. Melissa was saying, "Whah, What?" Grace stuttered. Melissa ran over and hugged her "thank goodness you're okay!!" "okay, now" nurse mary held up her hands. "Let's give her some space." Melissa stepped back, "sorry", she said, looking embarrassed."You girls should go to class."Nurse mary said. 'Okay' grace said she got up and the two girls walked back to class. On the way there grace and Melissa filled each other in on the others point of view. They walked into class just as the teacher was saying "pop quiz". A chorus of groans echoed through the classroom.

The foster home was not a warm cozy place you want to spend the rest of your life. It was more of a stay till you leave place.. With cheap beds, mattresses, food, and everything else a normal household has. Most of the kids there did not go to Grace's school she was apparently "special" or just maybe nobody else could stand her. In most people's eyes grace was an annoying brat, with to much to say but when they let her talk she was silent, she really was not like that. Just most people didn't see her as the nice person she was. It was just about time for lights out everybody crawled into bed, and the lights went out grace fell asleep the next morning there was a note in her bed. She didn't open it. Later at school the teacher introduced a new student. The new girl said, "my name is addison, addison plum." the girl had a british accent she took a seat. She had green eyes like melissa and curly red hair. Grace had shoulder length caramel hair and brown eyes. Melisa had dark curly hair. History was boring as usual. they were talking about I don't even know what when the fire alarm went off everybody ran out of the classroom panicking grace made a wrong turn and saw fire she ked behind her, fire. She realized she was trapped.

When Melissa got outside she realized Grace was not out there. She started calling Grace's name but she never came out of the crowd. Suddenly, the fire in the building stopped burning then snow just popped out of every window, door, and every crack in the wall. Clouds just appeared overhead and suddenly it was snowing even though it was late May in Florida. Suddenly there was a snow party. Snowball fights, snowmen, snow forts but Melissa wasn't in any of it she was sprinting to the school. Grace wobbled out the door then collapsed.

“That is one story,” said Addison. Yes the new girl Addison. “What book is it from?” Nurse Mary glanced at her, “it’s not from a book. It’s about her.” She pointed at Grace. “Huh?” Grace asked, “What story?” the nurse looked around “nothing” she said suspiciously. “Just how you got out of the building.” “Wait, Nurse Mary, how did...” Grace was interrupted. “That’s not my real name.” said Nurse Mary. Grace was confused. “I’m part of an organization” said the nurse. “We help kids find their powers.” Grace stood their open mouthed then slowly started to laugh. “You are joking right?” “Yeah, because Florida, May, snow. Those words just click.” The Nurse said sarcastically. That’s crazy cool, Melissa said. Grace was really jumbled now, “you are right, it is crazy but it’s totally not cool.” Grace yelled. “I must give you some advice,” said Nurse Mary or whatever her name was, calmly. “Ooooooh, what are you going to tell me now? That I’m some super weird alien queen from Saturn? Grace asked talking really fast. “No, that is your grandmother.” Nurse Mary said like Grace should know ancient alien history. “So you want the advice or not?” Nurse Mary asked. “Suuuuuurrre,” Grace said defiantly. “Control your emotions,” said Nurse Mary. “What’s the advice?” Grace asked. “You heard me,” the nurse said. “How does that help?” Grace screamed. Sparks flew around her in a perfect ring the snow melted. Addison screamed “STOP IT!” Suddenly the fire died.

What happened? Grace asked. Emotion, Nurse Mary answered. She turned toward Addison. You will help her. She turned to Melissa, you will support her. Me? No! All the girls said at the same time. Will Grace learn to control her emotions or will she be EXTRAORDINARY?