

# Lost in Fantasy Ocean

By: Olivia R.

All this is not my fault. It's my mom's fault. She should have known better than to make me hang out with Sadie Brown. Maybe I should start at the beginning.

## Chapter 1: Why Us?

Aquamarine Davis

Everyone tells me I have my head in the clouds. I don't think it's true at all, I just like to read and pretend I'm that person from the story I just finished reading. My mom keeps dragging me to different child psychologists and shrinks who are supposed to get me, but

never do. My mom tried to make me and Sadie Brown best friends. She kept going on and on about how me and Sadie Brown are just alike. But we're not. Sadie Brown is Miss. Popular year after year. She's got all these fake best friends who look just alike following her around. Me, well I've only got 1 friend and she's the best friend in the world: my dog, Ocean. I mean dogs are called man's best friend for a reason. Ocean never, ever gossips about me or tells everyone all my secrets. The thing is though, I and Sadie Brown used to be best friends, but then the secret I had only told Sadie Brown and my mom got out somehow. Sadie Brown swore she didn't do it, but I never talked to her again.

But now my mom is making me go to a 2 night sleepover at her house why would my own mother do that to me? She knows I hate Sadie Brown. Sometimes I wish me and Ocean could sneak away during the night and go live at my dad's house. I know that could never happen though, he's happy with his new wife and little girl twins. He wants his little girls to never know I existed. On the day she told me about the 2 night sleepover at Sadie Browns house, I begged her to cancel. Of course, she refused. The days at school grew longer and longer as the dreaded day came closer and closer.

Every time Sadie Brown looked at me, a worried pleat formed between her eyebrows. What was up with her? Soon the day before I had to go to her house came. That night, while my mom was helping me pack, I begged her to reconsider again. This time she got mad. "Do you not see everything I do is for you!!!!? I try and try and try and try, but do you ever care, Aquamarine Lavender May Davis?" She screamed. This was the first time since dad left that she ever said my full first name and I've never even heard my middle name before. Momma gasped and ran out of the room, sobbing. I ran after her. "Momma", I whispered through the bathroom door, "I'll go." There was no answer, so I quietly finished packing on my own and went to bed. The next morning Momma was at work before I even

got up. I got dressed quickly and caught the bus. At lunch, there was a note in my lunch box. It read:

At 5:00 after school, walk over to Sadie Browns house. Mrs. Brown and Sadie will be waiting for you. At 2:45 on Sunday I will be by to pick you up. Make sure you are in your Sunday clothes and clean. We will be going to the late service since the Browns do not attend church. Please, be a sweet little thing and do not be rude. I am very sorry about last night. I was very upset with your behavior. I do hope you can forgive me. You won't see me till Sunday afternoon. Trust me, sweetie.

I love you,

Momma (Lakedia Davis)

"Mum.....excuse me?" whispered a voice from above. It was Sadie Brown.

"Yes?" I answered.

"Can I sit with you?" she asked quietly.

"No."I said, icily. She stalked off in the opposite direction.

## Chapter 2: Not Fair

Sadie Brown

I cannot believe that my own mother would make me invite Aquamarine Davis to a 2 night sleepover at MY house. This is going to be the worst weekend ever!!! Mother told me that it was time for us to forgive each other. I didn't even tell anyone her stupid secret, anyways! Today at lunch I asked her if I could sit with her because I figured it would make everything less awkward tonight. But she was totally rude and said No very icily. Really? She is such a total outcast that she should be praising me for asking to eat lunch with her!! I'm so popular now you think she'd be honored to get invited to MY house!!!! I saw her mom's little note and I think it's weird that she admitted she would be gone while Aquamarine is at my house. My mom would never admit that!! Weird! Well her family isn't exactly like mine!!

“Oh, guess who's here to see you, sweetheart!!!” Mother sang. My heart sunk. It was Aquamarine Davis.

“Coming, Mother.” I sighed.

Up in my room, Aquamarine snorts “What are you, a 6-year-old princess?”

“Would you like it if I walked into your room and started judging your stuff? NO. So, stop judging my stuff.” I say, angrily.

“Fine your, royal highness, as long as you don’t call your army to drag me away to the dungeon, or worse, slit my throat!” She replied.

“How dare you mock me?” I said, angrily rising to my full height, “If I had an army it would be off to the dungeons with you and the next day I’d slit your throat myself!”

“And dirty your pretty, little hands! I won’t here of it.” Aquamarine said (quite rudely). I had to excuse myself before I blew up.

While I was in the restroom, Mother called “Girls, dinners ready! Don’t forget to wash up!”

“Open up!” said Aquamarine, banging on the door. As I walked out of the restroom, I hoped Aquamarine would civil during dinner.

## Chapter 3: Do I Have To?

Aquamarine Davis

“What’s for dinner?” I asked.

“Sweetie we’re having honey baked ham, potato medley and for desert we have lemon meringue pie.” answered Mrs. Brown.

“Ummmmm.....what is that??” I asked, unsure.

“What!!!???” Said Sadie, Coming downstairs.

“Don’t worry, sweet, it’s going to be very good.” Mrs. Brown tried to console me.

“Can’t you just order pizza or something?” I asked, nervously.

“NO, it’s my favorite dinner!!!” Sadie said, loudly.

“How about we get Aquamarine a small pizza and you the rest of us will eat what I cooked!” Mrs. Brown said, hopefully.

“Alright.” I and Sadie said at the same time.

“Great!” Mrs. Brown said, happily.

“Yum!” said Mr. Brown, happily patting his belly. Mrs. Brown looked very, very pleased with herself.

”How was your pizza, Aquamarine?” Sadie asked, snootily.

“Very good, thank you. Please, call me Aqua.” I replied.

“O.K., Aqua.” Sadie said.

“Girls, I’m going to have you go to bed early- “she started to say.

“WHAT?” I and Sadie interrupted. We turned their backs on each other, acting like it never happened.

“So you can get up early and go swimming and spend the day out and about with your friends.” She continued as if she hadn’t been interrupted at all.

“Umm..... Can I change first?” I asked, unsure.

“Yes, sweetheart, I want to talk to my daughter, anyways. When I got upstairs and went to change in the restroom, I could hear every single word they were saying. It was really embarrassing stuff.

“Sweetheart, how come you aren’t capable of being nice to the poor girl. Why, her mom isn’t even home half the time and she orders pizza and tucks her into bed!!!” Mrs. Brown ranted and raved at poor Sadie.

“Whatever, Mother, she is so rude to me and if you will excuse me, I will go and see if our guest is all right.” Sadie stormed upstairs. Hearing this I rushed into the restroom and changed quickly.

“Are you done?” Sadie pounded on the door.

“Yeah, I’m just brushing my teeth. You know, do you think we could be friends again?” I replied.

“Of course, now let me in, silly!” Sadie giggled.

“Alright, alright!!!!” I laughed.

“Okay, now we can go to sleep since we are ready.” Sadie couldn’t stop giggling.

“Goodnight, girls.” Mrs. Brown called.

“You could hear everything we said, couldn’t you?” Sadie asked.

“Yeah. Look I’m sorry; I’ve been really rude for the past 4 months. Now I just want to be your friend, understand?” I apologized. Sadie nods.

“You know, it wasn’t me who told. It was your mom.” Sadie said.

“How do you know?” I asked, confused.

“Remember the last time I went over to your house? Well, when I went down to get a drink, I heard your mom on the phone with Twyla Bacanster’s mom.” Sadie answered.

“What were they talking about?” I inquired.

“They were talking about your crush on Liam. I guess Mrs. Bacanster told Twyla and Twyla told everyone about your crush.” Sadie said.

“I’m so sorry I misjudged you!” I told her. After catching up on the latest gossip, we slowly fell asleep.



## Chapter 4: No Way!

Sadie Brown

When I woke up this morning, I was upset to see her sleeping in her sleeping bag until I remembered we were friends again. I very carefully stepped over her and went to change into my swimsuit. When I went back to my room, Aqua was already ready.

“I’m hungry. Let’s go eat!!!” Aqua aid, excitedly, “we can tell her we are best friends again!”

“Alright, alright. Let’s go!” I say, laughing.

“Good morning-“Mrs. Brown tried to say, before we interrupted her.

“Mom, we are best friends again!!!!” Sadie screamed.

“Yeah, isn’t it great!?” I seconded.

“Amazing! Who wants eggs and bacon?” she exclaimed.

After breakfast, Mrs. Brown shooed them off to the pool.

“If the pool isn’t open, go to Dilly Dally Day Ponder!” she called after them.

“Okay, Mother!” I called back. As soon as we turned the corner, I and Aqua doubled over laughing.

“OK, she really, really doesn’t want us to come back to soon. What do you think she’s up to?” Aqua giggled, trying to get serious.

“Whatever it is, I’m sure we won’t be too surprised.” I tried to say seriously, but all I did was set off another round of giggles.

“Closed for the week. Sorry we couldn’t catch you. Please come back next week because we are under construction. Thank you! – Daisy Diggins, owner” Aqua read at Daylight Pool’s door. You could hear all kinds of construction type racket going on inside.

“Sorry, kids. The place is closed.” said a big, burly man in a Callie’s Construction Crew: Demetrio Ganger.

“OK, sir. We were just leaving.” said Aqua, dragging me away.

Once we're were out of earshot, I asked “Why did you drag me away? I was going to ask him to tell us what they were working on.”

“My mom works for Callie’s Construction Crew. Demetrio ganger works for her. They were supposed to be working on some couple’s home in Illinois! That’s why my mom made me go to your house in the first place. No offense.” Aqua whispered after making sure no one was watching them.

“Then let’s go talk to your mom.” I said. “No. Something’s wrong. Did you notice his hair was wet? Construction workers are not supposed to go swimming before or during or

sometimes even after while doing construction on a pool. I read that in my mom's construction work manual/book/whatever you call it. Something fishy is going on and it is right under our noses." she said nervously.

## Chapter 5: What Is Going On?

Aquamarine Davis

We hurried toward the Dilly Dally Day Ponder, hoping that no one noticed our grim looking expressions.

“Hi, Sadie! How are you doing?” called old Mrs. Sazilzer. “Why didn’t she say hello to me?” I said. Sadie had said kept saying my frown deepened when I said it. I don’t think that happened, I just think that old Mrs. Sazilzer is a mean old croon who just likes Sadie because Sadie brings her homemade gingersnap cookies every Friday before school. Anyways, let’s get back to the story.

“Well, I’ve known old Mrs. Sazilzer since I was 3-years-old and-“she tried to say before I cut her off.

“And I bribe her every Friday with homemade gingersnap cookies.” I said prancing around the street like a spoiled little princess.

“Oh my gosh, stop it!” Sadie gasped between crazy sounding laugh.

“Should we get in?” I asked when we got to the Dilly Dally Day Ponder.

“If my mother thinks it’s safe, it most likely is.” Sadie answered. We both stepped in and, suddenly, we were sucked underwater by a great whirlpool. When we were spit out, me and Sadie realized I had a tail and Sadie had a giant bubble surrounding her head.

“Try to talk, your highness!” said a funny looking animal that I didn’t notice till then was at my feet. Me and Sadie both screamed and tried to swim/run away but we didn’t get that far because I had no idea what to do with my tail and Sadie couldn’t pull me with my gigantic tail.

“Your highness, move your tail up and down to propel yourself, the faster you move your tail the faster you go.” the weird animal said. I swam off and came back.

“It really works! Thank you. If you don’t mind me asking, what are you? I’ve never seen anything like the likes of you.” I asked, cautiously, in case it decided to attack us.

“I am a Hippocampi and my name is Hippo-Kamp. I was brought to the palace to serve you but when you disappeared your mother, Queen Riverside Mermalia, kept me in hopes that one day her little princess would return to her mother and her kingdom. And look, you have returned to Aquarium.” Said Hippo-Kamp happily swimming in circles.

“Hippo-Kamp, Hippo-Kamp! Here, boy! You know the Queen Riverside would have my head if I lost her precious daughters- whoa, please tell me that is not Queen Riverside’s daughter who just heard me say that.” said a cute young merman about my age.

“My stupid trainer, yes, it is the one and only Princess Aquamarine Mermalia in the flesh and blood. Did you not notice her beautiful red hair, great blue eyes, and her green tail? You know only descendants from the great mermaid queen Ariel Mermalia have these

beautiful features that remind us of our great home, the deep blue ocean. As you probably know by now, my stupid trainer, that you no longer have a job unless you find some way to make it up to our beautiful princess.” Said Hippo-Kamp.

“I am so, so sorry princess for offending you. Please forgive me, Your Highness.” Said Hippo-Kamp’s trainer.

“You did not offend me. Now tell me your name.” I said mustering up the entire princess I had inside me.

“My name is Blu Jones mam.” Blu answered.

“Come to the castle, Princess Aquamarine!” Hippo-Kamp said excitedly.

When we got near the castle, a beautiful woman who looked just like me and Mama swam out.

“My baby is home!” I heard her say before I fainted from confusion.

To be continued.....