

## The 1 for Me

By Ariana L. & Riley M.

The first day of my new school was terrifying. If it wasn't hard enough I had to start in the middle of the school year where everything is established. By the way my name is Hazel Westbay; I'm 12 years old just in case you were wondering!

This day couldn't get worse; "I stand corrected!"

First of all, I got picked on for the way I dress, and the way I look. Second of all, I always see this good looking guy pass by me, and I get deserted, but he always looks at me for some reason; I guess. I think his name is Um...Oscar..No,Larry..No, oh wait I know it's Lucas Frost. I wonder if he likes me or if he just doesn't like the way I dress or look. I try to focus but every class I'm in. Lucas is in really awesome. Imagine sitting next to your crush all day; it's amazing ...until you mess it up. I'd been seeing all these posters around saying there's a dance. I wonder if anyone will ask me to the dance? I doubt it. No one will want to ask me anyway. Then, the weirdest thing happened.

I got a note from Lucas. Isn't that wonderful? It said, "Hey Beautiful, I remembered that my talent is a blessing so I wrote this song instead. It just seems a bit cuter, maybe not, maybe so. Either way this is for you.

Forget about the stomach holes for butterflies your presence  
brings an earthquake at least a category five I can't describe  
how your beauty brings me joy, talking to you makes me nervous  
through the roof.

Love,

Lucas Frost

I couldn't believe that he likes me! Oh my gosh, it's a miracle. After the dance was over, he asked me out and I said, "Yes."

Sometimes you just have to wait and see what life brings you. Just let life bring a lover into your life. Let life lead your path of your future.