

## **The Future Lady President**

By Chloe N. and Evelyn S.

It's always been the same, since she was 9. Claire always believed that someday she would become the first lady president. That dream never changed; she always had high hopes. Now, she is old enough; she can make that dream happen.

Claire is 35 years old and ready to become the first president. She has been a resident for over 14 years. So, she decided to run for president; she got her speech ready and found a campaign group. Yet, she was missing one thing... a VICE PRESIDENT! Who would she pick? There were so many people to ask? OY VEY!

Knocking from door to door, questioning anyone that answered. She finally found someone; her best friend, Eliza. They had secret meetings at Claire's house. They gathered a group of their friends, who were smart, good at art, and funny. They worked day and night, trying to make wonderful campaign posters. They made flyers, while Claire worked on her speech. She also had to research who she was up against. "Wow," she thought, "this takes longer than I thought it would." Claire and her campaign group handed out flyers and hung up posters all over the town.

Finally, it was the day she'd been waiting for... She went to the White House where she presented her speech. Her opponents said their "good lucks." It was nerve-racking for Claire, watching everyone give their speeches. Eventually, it was Claire's turn. She rose to the stage, and said her speech, "Good afternoon, my name is Claire Hilderbrant, and I think that I would be the perfect president for this country, because I believe everyone, even women deserve the same equal rights as men. My Vice President Eliza and I also believe that the everyone should be able to walk into a hospital, if sick and get cured. So, everyone deserves health care not just people who can afford it. I also think that we need more fundraisers to help kids in need and more women representatives. Thank you."

The crowd cheered. It was as loud as three thousand lions roaring at the top of their lungs. It didn't die down until the governor ran onto the state, took the mic, and yelled, "Everyone, please, we vote on Friday, two days from now. Calm down!!!" Two days later...

She went to supervise the voting, Claire saw almost everyone from town, people waiting, and talking. She was eager to find out who would

win the election, “Would it be Eliza and I, Chris and Ethan, or Chloe and Evelyn.” Claire thought. Hours passed, Claire was pacing around her office, while the government counted up the votes. She drove her car to where they were filming the final results.

Soon enough, they started filming, cameras were everywhere you look, Claire was starting to sweat, she said good luck to all of her opponents. Finally, the newscasters said, “And the new president with over three hundred electoral votes is...drumroll please...Cclair and Eliza!!!” Claire hadn’t realized that she was holding her breath, she took a deep breath and said her second speech. They filmed her walking in to the White House, getting a tour of her new home, and staring in awe at every room they entered. Especially the Oval Office, she’d always wanted to work in that office. Claire couldn’t believe that she would finally be able to. After all these years, her dream had paid off.

Claire got to work immediately. She started doing a lot of presidential stuff, while Eliza rushed around the White House exploring her new home in her spare time. Because Claire didn’t have to do all of her work the first day in her new job; she decided to play a match of bowling against Eliza. After that, Claire had to do some work; she dragged in to her new office and pulled out her assignments for the day. After she finished, Claire invited the people that her with the campaign over for dinner and a celebratory movie. “Mean Girls”

After dinner, it was time to start the movie. Eliza made gallons of buttery popcorn. Claire rushed into the kitchen, “Hurry! The movie is starting!”, as much as Eliza loves popcorn, she also loves movies. So, she ran to the theatre room, with popcorn in her hand, Claire right in front of her. They barely made it to the theatre to see the beginning of the movie. Finally, the movie was over, her friends went home. Claire knew it was time for her to go to sleep and get well rested.

Claire also knew that being president wasn’t going to be as easy as the first day was. But that was just the beginning. She hopped in bed, not sure what was going to happen next...