

# The Twisted Path to the Student Council

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## Chapter 1

My name is Katelynn Renne Carrington but everyone calls me Kate except for my Dad, he calls me Katie.

It all started in sixth grade.

It was my first day of middle school at Duro Junior High and I was on my way to the office. I had to walk all the way to the other side of the school just to turn in my papers. Now that I think about it if I hadn't walked down there I wouldn't have seen what started it all.

I instantly read the bold words that drew me to the paper: If you are responsible, kind, loyal, and care about Duro Junior High you should sign here to run for student council. I thought in my head if I had these characteristics? I'm kind, responsible, definitely caring (it's pretty much my last name) and I can keep promises.

I signed my name below a very familiar name, Alexa Smith.

## Chapter 2

My first class was geometry. Everybody came over and welcomed me except for Alexa Smith .

Mr. Figgins asked me to come up to the front of the class to introduce myself. He asked me two questions. What's your name and where did you move from? When I stepped up to answer these questions. My blood turned to ice because if I answered these questions Alexa's mind would instantly go to me and what I did at Chester Field Elementary.

## Chapter 3

Right as I opened my mouth to speak a tutor opened the door and asked to see Alexa Smith.

I was so relieved. After I had seen Alexa's long blonde hair with the door closing behind her I began answering the questions that Mr. Figgins had asked me. "My name is Kate Carrington and I moved from Chesterfield Elementary." "That's just on the other side of town isn't it?" asked Mr. Figgins. "Yes, it is." I responded. "Well, thank you very much Kate and we will enjoy having you here at Duro Junior High. Now let's start

## **Chapter 4**

When I got home from school and walked into my house the first thing I saw was my Mom talking to Alexa's mom. As I walked deeper into my box filled house I saw the character of my nightmares sitting on the couch. It was Alexa Smith. "Hi, sweetie. Look who happen to be our new neighbors.

You remember the Smith's from grade right."

"How about you bring Alexa up to your room? Kylie and I need to catch up." More than anything I wanted to say no, but yes seemed to come out of my mouth.

As I walked upstairs to my bedroom I tried talking to Alexa but she just ignored me.

"There is nowhere to sit!" Alexa said looking around at my empty but box filled room.

"You can sit down on that box by the window," I said.

There was silence in the room for quite a while until I said, "So, you're running for class president."

"No, vice." said Alexa.

"You are though, right?"

"Yep."

Then Alexa asked a question that brought up many painful memories. "Why did you do that to me?"

"Do what?"

"You ruined my last year at Chesterfield Elementary."

## **Chapter 5**

It was Thursday January 12, 2016 in Chester Field Elementary when my best friend Alexa Smith and I were talking in the lunch line. When we got seated at table #4 I was about to tell the greatest secret ever.

"Alexa, can I tell you the biggest secret of my life?" I asked.

"You can't tell anybody. Promise?"

"Promise."

I then told her with my hand cupped around her ear. Right after I removed my hand from her ear and I looked at her face. I thought she would burst like a firework on July "You can't tell anyone ok?"

"Ok" she responded.

After lunch it was recess. Alexa and I always played together at recess, but today she talked with Stacy Secret Teller. We call her that because she cannot keep a secret. So instead I played with Bella Huntsman. After recess I asked Alexa what was up because every day no matter what, we play together. She said she was just taking care of some business but I was starting to have second thoughts.

After recess it was time for math. For some reason everybody was whispering but the only word I could make out was Russia, but then I knew it was my secret that had been told.

The fact that I was adopted from an orphanage in Russia wasn't a secret anymore.

## **Chapter 6**

Instantly I focused my tearful eyes on Alexa's knowing that our friendship had fallen to pieces.

Math was finally over but I still had 3 hours of school left.

The day was going by so slow. The worst part was hearing people talk behind my back.

When school was over I was so ready to get home even though the only thing I would be doing is crying on my pillow. I walked inside slouching and went

straight upstairs. I did what I knew I would do. Cry, cry, cry. In fact I cried myself to sleep.

The next day, Alexa and I didn't sit together at table #4. I sat at table #3 and Alexa sat at table #1. That's when the train of payback started heading towards Alexa Town. I started telling everyone these false things that Alexa had done in the past.

Things like stealing from homeless shelters and trashing police officer's cars. This information got passed on and on and soon Principal Holzwarth heard of this and called Alexa to his office.

Our friendship was definitely officially over. A month later Alexa was gone, she moved to the other side of town.

## **Chapter 7**

... "I'm sorry I didn't know that it affected you that much" I said.

"All that I think of from 5th grade is my secret being told."

"I'm sorry I didn't think it was that big of a secret" she said.

"It's ok" I said.

"Do you think we can be friends again?"

"I think so, but no more lies or secrets though, ok?"

"For sure."

"Kate, it's time for Alexa to leave" Mom says.

"Well, I guess I'll see you tomorrow when we give our speeches."

"Yeah, ok see you then.", and for the first time in a long time we smiled at each other.

The day had come and I was the last one to give my speech.

"Hello, my name is Kate Carrington and I would like to be student council president because I have been through many experiences in my life that helped me grow, made me stronger, and that strengthened friendships. If you vote for me as

class president I will use those strengths and make our school the best learning environment. Thank you.”

"I hope you win" said Alexa "because I got elected as vice president."

"Good for you" I said.

"May I have your attention please. The votes have been put together and Duro Junior High's new student council president is Kate Carrington!"

I was so happy! Then Alexa and I walked down the stage holding hands as renewed friends and as the head of the Duro Junior High student council.