

Just Once by Tracy L.

Hi. My name is Zoe and I will NEVER, I am telling you, NEVER will I EVER get popular. You may be saying right now, “be you”, but that doesn’t help. As I was growing up, I’ve always been the “smart one” that everyone would ask to help with their homework. Then they’d make me a deal to actually DO their homework so I could get popular. But they would never let me be that way.

So from that day on I NEVER did anyone’s homework for them. Even if they let me somehow be on the cheer team, I don’t care. I don’t want what happened to me before to happen to me again.

Did I mention that I am a freshman in high school? Actually, almost a sophomore. We start school in two weeks and then I will be a legit sophomore! Ekkkk..I am so excited and I can’t wait! I keep forgetting that I have a crush. More later – bye!

Hey again. School is about to start. I am all ready and I can’t wait! OML OML I see him. My crush! His name is Greg and...wait! He is coming up toward me! I said hello, nervously. “I was wondering,” said Greg, “if you would, uh, like to be mine.”

My jaws drop.

“Yes, OF COURSE!” I tell him. From that day on, I never had to worry about being popular. Greg and I are not friends. We are much more than that. I love being a sophomore.