

Estella's Future: Watermelon

by Gracie A

On one sunny day, a girl sat outside in her pink chair. Her name was Estella. She had long brown hair and beautiful blue eyes. The breeze blew on her face, the leaves on the trees blew away swiftly in the wind. There by her was a table with a plate of watermelon on it, she grabbed one and took a bite. The sweet taste entered her mouth, which brought back many memories.

"Estella! Time to come in", her mom said, as Estella finished up her watermelon. She got up and stood there and took her last breath outside. "I'll be upstairs!" She yelled to make sure her mom would hear. She plopped down on her bed and began swiping through pictures of memories on her phone, memories of her dad. Her dad had passed away a year ago in a car crash, Estella and her mom are still not yet over it, but who would be? A tear almost left Estella's eye, but she wiped her face and kept swiping through. Her father loved watermelon he said it was practically his favorite food, she didn't know why though, maybe because it was sweet or because it was his favorite color red. An hour later Estella had fallen asleep, playing outside always made her tired. Another hour passed by, and Estella had just woken up. When she was awake, she heard a man talking she could her mother talking too. Who could be here she wondered; her mother doesn't invite people over that much. She walked down the stairs slowly, her mother and the man spotted her, the man waved at her. Who was this she wondered and why is he in my house? "This is my daughter Estella, Estella this is Mike" Her mother said. "Nice to meet you Estella I would love to talk more, but I better head out its getting late I'll see you later" he said and kissed her mother on the cheek. That shocked Estella so much that right when he left, she ran to her mom and said, "Who is that and why did he kiss you on the cheek!?"

"Look sweetie this may be confusing to you, but I think it's time to move on both of us and besides he is a really sweet guy."

"How could you?!" Estella yelled.

"It's the best for both of us and you know it, Estella!"

"I can't believe you; Dad wouldn't want it this way!" Estella said as she ran upstairs.

Estella cried herself to sleep that night thinking about what life was going to be like now. The next morning Estella stayed in her room and looked at some pictures for a while. There was a sudden knock on her bedroom door. "Come in" she said, it was her mom with a plate of eggs, bacon, and a cup of juice. "Look sweetie I know yesterday wasn't that good, so I made you **breakfast.**"
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“Thanks, I guess” She said not even looking at her, her mom put the plate on the desk and said “Enjoy” as she left the room. Estella grabbed the plate and ate up quickly, she didn’t eat dinner last night, so she was starving. After she was done eating, she played a game on her phone, it felt like she was only playing for 20 minutes, but it had been 1 hour.

She went downstairs and saw no sight of her mother she saw a piece of paper on the table, it was a note. She read it and it said “Dear Estella, I won’t be home till 10:00 because I’m having a day with Mike, I know you probably are mad right now, but I can’t just be moping around the house all day I hope you understand, Love mom.” Estella was a bit upset, but soon she forgot about it after eating some watermelon, watermelon made her better it reminded her of her dad. After eating she heard a knock on her front door, she checked her ring doorbell it was just the mailman, he walked away so she decided to go grab the package. She opened the front door and quickly grabbed the package of course it was for her mother, so she just put it on the table. She sat on the couch and watched some TV for a little while.

Estella had never been in her mom’s room before, every time she tried to ask her, she would change the subject. Since her mom wasn’t home, she decided to do something sneaky and go into her mother’s bedroom. Inside her mother’s bedroom she found a big surprise she had pictures of her mother and her father some of them which would explain why he loved watermelon so much. She began flipping through the pictures and stopped on one certain page. There was a picture that was labeled “First date” it was her mother and father eating watermelon. Some other pictures were of her and her father eating watermelon when she was little. There was a picture of all of them; father, mother, and daughter on a picnic eating watermelon the day before the father got in a car crash. She started to tear up the moment she saw them. This explained everything, why he loved watermelon so much it was because all our best moments were of them eating watermelon.