

Lucky Bracelet

Average, average, average. That was me. My grade, popularity, and luck were just normal. Actually, I take that back. My luck is horrible; I am a C+ student no matter how hard I study, I never win in bets, and I never find a single penny on the road. I'm the exact opposite of my sister, Adrianna, who always has good luck. She has beautiful hair, good grades, and she always wins contests. I wish I could be Adrianna for just one day in my life.

Today, I missed the school bus because I tripped and dropped my books. I looked up and saw someone filming me. I later found the video on Youtube which soon became viral.

"Just my luck." I mumble.

When I was wandering to school, I saw a queer little shop on the corner of the road. There were some crystal bracelets on display that said on the sign, "Lucky Bracelets". I really needed one, but I didn't have the time to buy one. *Who cares how long I was late? I'm going to be tardy anyways. I need something that will bring me luck, I thought.*

I pushed the old creaky door open and stepped inside. A man lifted his head up and smiled.

"Why, another customer! Welcome! Are you going to buy the lucky bracelets too? They are actually lucky. I promise. These bracelets have all the different types of symbols. They can bring luck, love, joy, and money to the owner wearing it." he said enthusiastically, his glasses slipping off.

"Yeah. I am going to buy the bracelet." I said hesitantly, wondering if the man behind the counter was really telling the truth.

If I really bought the bracelet, I wasn't going to have lunch for a week because I would have to pay with my lunch money. I quickly handed the crinkled five dollar bill to the man. He beckoned for me to come. He handed me a small little velvet box with some gleaming crystals inside. I quickly put it on and ran out the door. On my way, I found a ten dollar bill! A five dollar profit. Maybe the bracelet was really lucky.

Then, an empty school bus screeched to a stop and the driver asked me, "Need a ride to your school? You go to Melony Middle School, right?" "Yes, thank you." I cried. No more bad luck I guess. The bus sped off, making another tiring stop.

It turned out, I wasn't even late! I practically cried of joy. I was definitely going to buy another lucky bracelet tomorrow.

At lunch, the popular girls asked me to sit at their table. I squealed, nodding my head, afraid my voice would betray me. By the end of the day, I was the most popular kid at Melony Middle School. I also got 100 on my test! Mr. Milton, my choir teacher, even asked me to audition for a solo for the play. I knew that with my bracelet, I could achieve anything.

In the car, I asked my mom if we could stop by the shop.

“Not now Grace, your sister has a dance recital.” Mom said, like she had practiced this line hundreds of times.

Of course, Adrianna had dance class, but that didn’t stop me from being gloomy, like I usually was. I pranced all around the house, singing “Somewhere Over the Rainbow” for my audition.

When I woke up the next day, my bracelet was gone! I looked everywhere, even the backyard. I even told my family to help me look. Tears brimmed my eyes. How could I even audition without my lucky bracelet? “Go eat your breakfast and I will help you look for your bracelet.” Mom said calmly, like she didn’t even worry.

I couldn’t eat. I grabbed an apple and headed out the door. I didn’t even smile at my new friends. I just put my books in my locker and slammed it shut. For the rest of the day, I had a horrible mood. My friends looked at me, puzzled.

My friends saved a spot in the cafeteria. I set down my tray, avoiding any conversation.

“Hey, what’s wrong?”, Melissa asked. Then, I couldn’t hold it back anymore. I told my friends everything about the bracelet.

“Well, I think you should still try out for the solo.” Jason said stubbornly.

“Yeah, I mean, you won’t have anything to lose if you don’t make it.”, Sammy agreed. Everyone nodded. Even Rachel, who was usually quiet, spoke up and told me it was a good opportunity.

“Alright, alright.”, I said meekly, “I’ll do it.” Everyone cheered. For the rest of lunch, we forgot about the bracelet and dared each other to eat Sammy’s blue cheese.

After lunch, I was in the theater room, seated in a bright red chair. Mrs. Allister called my name while I chewed on my fingernail. I took a deep breath and stood up. I walked up to the stage and closed my eyes. I sang “Somewhere Over the Rainbow” as loud and proud as I could. I even did some of the dance moves and gestures. I opened my eyes.

Mrs. Allister was clapping. “That was great, Grace!”

I smiled and bowed.

When I got home, Mom greeted me with my lost bracelet! “Nancy was chewing it.” Mom looked at Nancy, our dog, accusingly. “Thanks, Mom, but I don’t think I need it anymore.” I said. Mom looked at me meaningfully. “ You know, I always thought you would become such a confident young lady.” She hugged me.

The next day, Mrs. Allister was hanging up the roles of the play as everyone crowded around. I pushed my way to the front and let out a cry of joy. I had gotten the solo! My friends smiled, cheering.

“You see, I was right the whole time.”, Jason said proudly. I beamed, nodding, “Yes. Yes, you were.”