

Clouds

By Hadley T. 7th Grade

“Charlotte, detention again? This is the third time in 2 weeks!” yelled my mom. I explained to her that I was just talking to somebody, trying to make a friend, but she still took my phone away. I don't even know why she still takes my phone away anymore because I'm never on my phone. I don't even take my phone places I go, even though my mom says I should “Just in case of an emergency!” Oh, and did I tell you that my mom bought me a phone for my 14th birthday right before we moved from Ohio to Texas. My mom bought me a phone because she thought that I would make friends and want their numbers to hang out with them. But we've lived in Texas for 5 months now and I still don't have any friends. I really don't mind being alone everyday though, it gives me time with myself to think about things that most people wouldn't think about on a random Thursday. My mom doesn't like it when I tell her that I don't want to make friends, even though I do. So, I just tell her about my two “bestfriends” who I really just made up so that she would stop worrying. I don't think anyone wants to be my friend because I have ADHD, so I'm always talking and moving around. Most girls my age think that makes me weird and annoying, but I can't help it. Or, maybe girls my age don't want to be my friend because I don't like the same activities that the other girls do. They're always doing their makeup and going somewhere like Sephora, Target, Lululemon or Starbucks. If I'm being honest I'm not really into that stuff at all! I don't wear makeup or lululemon and I only go to Target with my mom for groceries sometimes. I'd rather go dancing in the rain or going to an open field to just sit so I can look at the sky and think. But today, when I was walking to the open field by my house like I normally do, just kicking rocks and talking to myself. I heard someone quietly, but boldly, say “Hi, I'm Kate! I don't know if you know this but you're in my science class!” I turned around and saw this girl who looked energetic and crazy..but in a good way, kinda how I am. I didn't know what to say, so I just nodded and sat down, when she sat next to me. She started talking about how the clouds moved so quickly, but nobody would know that because it feels like nobody is stopping to sit and look at the sky. I agreed, then the next thing you know, we are both walking in circles talking about anything and everything. It turns out, she's just like me. Later that night, I realized that maybe you just have to find people who look at the sky the same way as you do.