

The Wonderful Days of the Sister's Reunion

By Kallie.C ♡

6th grader

I really miss my sister. I really miss her. I would do anything, just to have her back. My parents told me I didn't have a sibling and that I was delusional. Or worse, dramatic. Look. I'm not dramatic, I'm NEVER dramatic..trust me. I forgot to tell you my name! How could I do that? My name is Roselina (Rosie for short.) I don't know my sister's name because well.. I never met her. I keep having these dreams, it's about a girl with strawberry-blond hair and dazzling sky blue eyes. She had (apparently.) Her name was Elizabeth (Elise for short,of course.) She told me to meet her on December 2nd at 3:30pm. I was busy on that day,but I can make some exceptions. "You are so delusional! And for the last time, you don't have a sister!" My parents said as they drank tea during dinner. I think they are the ones that are delusional and dramatic, not me! While strolling through the park hours later,I saw someone exactly like her! I ran over to her, like a bird searching for a mate, or a wolf chasing a deer, or in case, a girl searching for her sister. "Excuse me! Are you Elizabeth?" I asked her,hoping my dreams come true and to prove my parents wrong.

"Yes! Are you Rosie?" she asked. My eyes instantly filled up with tears,about to explode like a confetti cannon. I never felt so happy in my life! I started crying,right there in the park. Everyone was looking at me weirdly but I didn't care. I found my sister! "Yes! I'm Rosie!" I said, while hugging her. "Rosie.G?" I wasn't Rosie Gonzalez, I was Rosie Barclay. "N-No.." I said, my voice shaking and nervously. "Then get off of me! You're a stranger!" She said, yelling at me. I ran off instantly when she said that, still crying and wiping tears onto my sleeve. I guess my parents were right after all. I ran home drenched in tears. My parents looked shocked but angry at the same time. "Where were you Roselina?" My dad asked, it sounded like a threat. I had to answer. "T-to find my s-sist-" I tried to say, my voice cracking after every word. My mom cut me off. "You didn't need to look for her, Roselina. She..came to you." She said, "Elise? Come out sweetie." My mom said. I started crying on the floor. "WAKE UP! IT'S A DREAM! WAKE UP!" Elise shouted. I had a feeling that she was right, so I tried to wake up. I woke up hours later. My parents were right and it was a dream. Elise isn't real. I don't know what to do. I tried going back to sleep but I couldn't. "WAKE UP! IT'S A DREAM! WAKE UP!" Those words replayed in my head.

I know Elise is real and I will find her.

Author's Note:

This story took me so long to write. I started it on November 18th, 2025 and finished it December 9th, 2025. I'm going to give special thanks to really special people. (Letters for privacy.)

A, thank you for being for me when times were rough.

M, Thank you for being so sweet and relatable (and funny of course.)

A, Thank you for being the bestest friend I can ask for.

And finally,

You! Thank you for reading this story. You are the reason why I made this.

Remember: Always have courage and be brave, no matter what happens.

With love and courage,

Kallie.C