

That Voice Of Yours

(A very short and weird story)

I plop down on my bed, so frustrated with my parents. Every single time, they think they know it all. After a couple deep breaths, I get of my bed and slowly walk over to my poster of IZZY. Izzy is practically my HERO! She is the most popular sing in the whole entire WORLD! All her music videos go viral in minutes! " Why wont my parents just listen! I want to be a singer but NOOOOO! I have to be a doctor." I say tears welling up in my eyes. I put my back on the wall and slide down putting my head in my arms and start to sob.

"Adriana?" I hear a knock on my door. "Yes?" I sniff wiping my nose. " May I please come in?" my mom says. "Yeah I guess, life cant get any worse" she comes in with milk and cookies and sits next to me. My head is still down.

"Adri," that's what my mom calls me "You HAVE to become a doctor! Its our family tradition!" " NO!" I jump up and scream "I WONT BECOME A DOCTER BECAUSE YOU WANT ME TO" I sniff. "Adri, calm down" How does she expect me to me to calm down, when she is basicly planning my life for me. I storm out the house and stomp to the closest gas station. I buy an ICEE and some chips and sit down at the food area, looking quite glum. I then finish my last potato chip and walk down to my house. Its quite chilly tonight so I take the jacket tied along my waist and put it on. I tip toe back to my room and shut the door. I change into my Pagamasj'S and stare at the cealing. I drift asleep to the sounds of my music box

"WAKE UP!" Dad says. I groan and get up feeling gloomy. I wash my face with soap and water and change into my school uniform. When I walk out my room, I am greeted my a amazing aroma of my moms bacon and eggs. "Adri, we need to talk." Oh no, I think. "Your dad and I have been thinking, We will buy you tickets to the Izzy concert in December, IF..." "Oh no" I say out loud this time. "You get an A in all your classes" "WHAT!" I exlcaim. "That's not possible! You know school isn't my greatest talent!" I say looking down at the hard wood floor. Mom shrugs and says "Do your best and you will get what you want." I stuff a piece of toast in my mouth and make my way to school "What's up" my best friend Lillith says up. "The sky." I reply doing our hand shake. "You look sad, what's going on?" She asks. "Well, my mom says that I can go to the IZZY concert, If I get all A's." "But that's not fair! Your so good at singing. But...I can tutor you!" "Really?" I say excitedly. "Sure. For free" Yeah! "When do we start" I say jumping up and down. "Tomorrow".

After school Lillith comes over and she teaches me my times tabels. I know, I'm in Sixth grade and I don't know my times tabels. Then we move onto science. I studied an hour every single day. By the end of the week, I masterd everything. It was finaly time for exams. That Sunday, I studied for seven whole hours.

That day, Every test was very easy! I finished in an hour and turned it in proudly. At lunch, Lillith was happy for me. A month later my report card came in. I was so nervuos when I got home. My mom and dad were sitting on the table looking very excited. "Adriana" come sit over here, next to me." dad said smiling. "What," I say putting my bag down on the floor. "Look!" mom says "95% in ELA, 99% in science, 94% in social studies, and 94 in discovery!" mom says. "Yes!" "Well I think that means your going to an IZZY concert!" Dad says "Really!" I exlaim "You put so much hard work into your grades, Mabye you deserve V.I.P. OMG! I go to my room quickly and lay on my bed.

"Lets go Adri" Mom scrams from the kitchen. I rush to the car. 1 hour later I see IZZY on her glittery stage. "Anyone who sings one of my songs here with me, will get to meet my backstage and get to hang out with me this winter" The crowd roars I scream as loud as I can to get her attention then pulls me on stage! "what's your name, and what would you like to sing." "I'm Adriana., and I would like to sing let it free." After singing my "heart out" Izzy and I go to her lounge room. "Your daughter here is very talented" she says smiling down at me then to my parents. After an hour, my mom and dad take me home. "Well I guess you could make a living with that voice of yours" dad says. I look out the window and smile. " I guess so" I so I reply