

Fear

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I also wrote this last year only it was for extra credit. Hope u like...

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Chapter 1 - Scared

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1 - Scared

I'm sitting in my brother's room typing this and I'm thinking, "Gee, this sounds really bad," but I continue typing anyway in hope of success.

The girl sat and typed, thinking about how the world was and why. She always thought that people were too "snooty", like they were some kind of queen or something, so much so, that she thought it should be outlawed. In the end, they would always get in some kind of trouble from it.

The boy sat and wondered what it would be like to have friends. He figured that if he asked someone to be his friend, they'd probably just stare at him and run. He, actually, had that happen once before, and was not in any hurry to have it happen again.

I still think this sounds like I'm rambling on and on about some boring, old opera show that my great-grandfather told me about. Actually, it sounded pretty good, so I'll keep going just for the sake of finishing what I started.

The girl rose from her chair thinking about a boy in her grade, who didn't seem to have any friends. He always ate lunch alone and was extremely shy. Normally, the girl didn't bother talking to him because it would eliminate her from the "cool" group, but today was different; she was going to be nice to him no matter what it did to her reputation.

The boy sat at the lunch table and watched as the girl walked over. Suddenly, the boy realized that the girl was coming to his table. He rose and ran as fast as he could out of the lunch room hoping she wouldn't follow. Soon, he realized that there were footsteps behind him. He returned and saw the girl watching him. She looked frightened, so he decided to befriend her.

The girl walked into the lunch room and headed toward the shy boy. He was sitting all by himself at a lunch table that made to fit ten. Suddenly, he looked up and saw her coming. Within two seconds, he bounded out of his chair and ran out of the room. The girl didn't understand this, so she followed him. Eventually, the boy turned to look at her. He looked frightened, so she gulped down her nervousness and said hello.

"Hello."

"Hi."