

# Chapter 1

## Who Cares

“Who is the new girl?” Jordan shouted staring at her.

“Oh, I don’t know. She is in my first class,” said Bobby yawning.

“She is really ugly,” Michael replied.

“Um... yeah she is I guess,” replied Bobby as he was looking down.

“HAHAHA she is. What is she wearing?” announced Michael.

“Oh I don’t know, but she has no style what so ever!” replied Bobby.

“Yep,” said Jordan.

“Well see you later. Got to go to class,” said Bobby.

After Bobby said all that rude stuff with his friends, he felt really bad because the new girl hadn't done anything mean to them. "But oh well. She didn't hear us," Bobby thought. "I still feel a little bad for her because she has no friends and she does not fit in, but oh well, she'll make new friends sooner or later." Bobby reassured himself as his friends left. "Well I better get to class before I'm late."

"Oh class we have a new student from Indiana. Her name is Samantha," said the teacher Mrs. Grace.

"Hi, I'm Samantha," I whispered to the class.

I was so nervous. As I said that my voice was shaking and you could hear. It was horrible. I felt so many things going on in my head that whole day. I was just scared, nervous, embarrassed, and

everything. I just wasn't like anyone else. I was different I felt so left out my whole life and coming here I thought that I would fit in and have friends and you know what no I don't.

After a few of my classes it was finally lunchtime. I was so hungry. Then I quickly went to lunch. As I got my food, I went to go sit down but right as I sat down with some people they got up and left so fast. I was really embarrassed. So I just sat there, and wondered why they had moved so fast as I sat down. But I also wondered: was it my clothes, was it my hair, was it the way I looked? I really didn't know, but all I wanted to do was just crawl under a rock and hide the rest of my life. As soon as I got done eating my lunch of embarrassment, I just had to finish my first day of my new horrible school!

As soon as I got to math and science our teacher assigned us all science assignments. I just

really didn't want to have to start up on a new science assignment project because I would have no clue what to do for it.

"Okay class, I am going to assign all of you partners."

"Oh no we have to have partners," I thought.

"Oh jeez that means I have to be stuck with someone that I don't even know."

"Okay Samantha I know that you probably don't really know anyone because it's your first day, but I will assign you with a really well working student if that's okay, or you may be able to work alone, take your pick," said Mrs. Grace.

"Um...I'll work with someone," I said.

"Okay well you may work with Bobby, alright?" Replied Mrs. Grace.

"Okay," I said. I was so terrified. I really didn't want to work with Bobby. He was so popular. Oh my gosh and I'm like one of the

biggest nerds on earth and I have to work with him!!!!

After school that day I opened my locker as fast as I could and then grabbed all of my stuff, then ran out of the school doors as fast as I could. I ran onto the bus, and then sat in the first seat I saw open which was the 2<sup>nd</sup> to last seat available. I walked down the aisle of the bus slowly watching everybody watching me. I felt uncomfortable and so out of place as I looked back at all the people watching me walk down the aisle in silence. I suddenly noticed that I was staring right at Bobby. I didn't even know it. Now I really hated my life even more then I already did.

As I got home that day I went strait to my mom and told her all about my first whole terrifying day of my new middle school. She felt really bad. And she just told me that there was nothing that she could do to help me, but then she

came up with a very good idea she said that maybe I could show my talent of singing, because I was always really good at singing.

“Well okay mom yeah I think that will be a pretty good idea.” I said.

“Okay yeah, well there is a lot of things that you have to do before you do a talent show first of all you need to find out what type of song you will need to sing and you need to know if there is even a talent show. So maybe tomorrow at school you can find out when there will be a talent show okay?”

“Okay yeah that sounds really good.” I replied.

“Okay good!”

## Chapter 2

So I finally got to school after my mom brought me because I told her that I'm not going to ride the bus anymore because I hate the bus more than anything! As soon as I walked in the doors all eyes were on me again. I just went straight to the principal's office. Then I asked the principal "are we ever going to have a talent show?"

"Yes we are. In fact I was just going to put up signs around the school to tell people that there will be a talent show in one week."

"Are you serious?" replied Samantha.

"Yes I am. Are you going to be in the talent show?"

"Yes I am I can't wait!!"

"Okay sounds great."

“Yeah okay well I got to get to class so  
goodbye.”

“Okay bye.”

So as soon as I got to science I had to start up on my science project with my partner Bobby I was scared because I didn't know what to do and then he would think that I was some kind of retard because I didn't know what to do. So the teacher told us all to get with our partners so we all did. Bobby and I sat next to each other and started working but then suddenly he started asking me where everything went on our project that we were doing and I was freaking out until I really looked at what we were doing and it was really easy. All we had to do was put together and build a volcano out of clay and label everything with little flag things. So after I showed him how to do that it was actually pretty fun being his partner after all. I

found out how nice he really was towards me when he wasn't with his mean friends.

"Samantha you're a really nice person."

"Um oh yeah I guess, I mean I don't know sure."

"Yeah."

"Okay then uh yeah." Replied Samantha.

"So um oh yeah lets get back to work."

"Oh yeah okay."

I was so nervous when he told me that. I was speechless I had like no clue what so ever to say. I felt stupid I should have said thank you not um oh yeah I guess, I mean I don't know sure. Jeez I feel like a retard now. I don't want to be his partner anymore. But hey that was a first complement. So hmmm maybe I have a chance or maybe not but I hope. Oh well I will just have to find out soon if he really thinks that I'm nice or not or if he likes me.

“I think that we need to put the steam in before the liquid so the explosion will work for the volcano okay?”

“What? Oh yeah okay.”

“Okay.”

“So where is the Liquid stuff?”

“Uh I think that you have to go ask the teacher.”

“Okay I’ll be right back.”

“Okay.”

“Um Mrs. Grace.” Announced Samantha

“Yes.” Said Mrs. Grace.

“Can I have the liquid stuff for our volcano so it can explode?”

“Oh yes here.” Said Mrs. Grace.

“Oh thank you.”

“Okay here is the liquid.” Said Samantha.

“Oh okay thanks.” Replied Bobby.

“Yeah. So are you doing the talent show?”  
said Samantha.

“Oh I don’t know. When is it?”

“Friday I asked the principle if there was going to be a talent show anytime this year, and somehow I didn’t see the talent show signs.”

“Oh yeah well, maybe I don’t know yet I have to find out what to do for it. I might not I really don’t think that I have a good talent.”

“Okay well everyone has a talent.”

“Yeah sure I guess if that’s your opinion, well since we have to leave now I will talk to you later okay?” announced Bobby.

“Oh yeah okay bye.” Said Samantha.

“Bye.” Replied Bobby.

Okay I was really happy because it seemed like he liked me, but I wasn’t sure so I wont tell anyone not that there’s anyone to tell. Well I just really hope he does like me. Because he is so

popular, but he is also really mean to me and makes fun of me, so I don't know if he is really worth it.

So as I got home that day I didn't tell my mom about anything. And I always do but I didn't this time. So later on I went up to my room and thought about what Bobby had said to me earlier that day in science. And I know he is like always mean to me with his friends but he is still really nice to me without his friends. I hate people like that. They always are just so nice to you when there friends are not around but when they come around they always are so mean to you to try and show off in front of his friends, but I wish that I had a best friend that I could like, talk to about anything.

## Chapter 3

As Friday came I had been practicing for so long now for the talent show. Well just this whole week. So after all of that practice I did It really helped me. My mom even got me a singing tutor well actually I already had one but she helped me a lot especially with my vocal cords.

At the end of the day as the assembly came everybody came to the gym room. There was, at least three people that did their talent show before me. So I got to practice a lot longer. After two people went there was one more person that had to go, then it was my turn after that person. I was so nervous I couldn't even explain it! I was happy that I got to sing my favorite song. And I was really good at singing it to, but I'm still scared!

Then when heard everyone clapping I got a huge knot in my stomach. It was my turn! When I was doing my last practice the teacher came over and told me that it was my turn so I cleared my throat, and walked on to the stage feeling as nervous as ever. Then as I held the microphone up to my mouth I began to sing my song. As they played my beat everyone was silent except for me, I was the only person talking well singing I have never had this kind of attention before it was all me I even had the disco lights on me. I felt like a queen. I felt like everybody in the school had gone to the gym room to see me my singing. For me just for me I felt like I had finally fit in for once, And I loved it!!!!

As I ended my song and waited for everybody to stop clapping for me, I went back into the back of the stage and got a drink of water as I walked to the doors to leave, Bobby stopped

me he grabbed my shoulder and said “Samantha you were amazing up on that stage!”

“Oh really? Thank you.”

“Yeah well I will see you later I guess.”

“Oh yeah okay.”

“Okay bye.”

“Bye.”

I was so happy Bobby said that, like he really liked me that’s never happened to me before. I really started to like him now. He was really very sweet once you really get to know him, and also when he is not around his friends. When I walked out the doors from the dressing room everybody was waiting for me, the one and only, me. I had never had this feeling before. They were all complementing me, on how great I did they all wanted to finally be my friend. I don’t really get it? They wanted to be my friend only because I was really good at singing and had an amazing

talent? Well I don't think I really want friends that only like me for my singing. I want them for who they are, who I am. I guess that at this school you cant really have friends for who you are. I think they want you for what you look like or what you can do. Oh well at least I have some friends finally.

I think that Bobby liked me for who I was. I mean I hope I think I wish. After all that I walked home to think about it, but you know everybody wanted me to ride the bus but I didn't really care at all. And then I got home and told my mom about the whole day. She seemed to be really proud of me and how I sang the song I did.

So that night I wanted Bobby to call me so badly I just wanted him to but he probably had no way of knowing my number. I guess that I will have to wait until Monday to see what he does.

So as the weekend was ending Sunday night I had to get all of my homework finished then turned in Monday along with mine and Bobby's project, then turn everything in but the only thing is that in our project he did absolutely nothing just pour the stuff in the volcano that's it. I know how lame that I had to do all the work. Ha ha.

The next morning I woke up at 6:00 and got ready then ran out the door before I missed my bus. As I got to school I got out of the bus walked up the stairs with knots and butterflies in my stomach. I didn't know why. Well maybe I do I was scared that Bobby would... I don't even know I was just scared. As I walked into my class and all eyes were on me it's like they had been waiting for me and it was crazy they all were screaming and saying yah Samantha is here finally. So I got so much attention that day and everybody seemed to love me. But I hadn't seen Bobby today yet. I wish

that he would be here he is usually in my first class. But I guess he gone today.

Then suddenly I saw him walking down the hall he had a huge thing of flowers in his hand and a piece of paper in the other. He walked right up to me and said “Samantha I got these flower for you, and a poem that I made you.” Said Bobby.

“Oh thank you.” Replied Samantha.

“Well I will see you later like at lunch, no wait I’ll sit with you at lunch... is that okay?”

“Okay? Yes that’s perfect.” Announced Samantha.

“Okay cool.” Said Bobby.

Wow I think he really does like me now flower, a poem, and a person to actually sit with at lunch  
YES! I thought that nobody would ever like me,  
but I guess now they do.

## Chapter 4

So I opened up the piece of paper and it was some type of poem so at first I thought that he didn't make it but I knew he did because he wouldn't lie to me. It said, "Lock the doors and close it tight, they don't know were safe tonight. Turn on a song that means the most. Shut your eyes and hold me close. Look at the moon, as it shines so bright, we can't ask for better light.

Is it your smile, is it your eyes? Is it the tears that you cry? lean on me its okay don't be afraid I'm here to stay, Sing me a song make it long. It soothes my pain and takes away the shame.

You can share your secrets I promise I wont tell your voice in my weakness just seeing you smile makes living worth while, I just have one thing to say...I love you and it's a price that we have to pay.

If you could see it in my thoughts read it in  
my eyes. Nervous to tell you my unbearable lies  
there is a line in which we stand in front of.  
Waiting for a breeze to come and shove us. So take  
my hand because here we stand one on one drop  
the gun.

Carve your name across my chest, we both  
know its for the best make sure the razor is extra  
sharp so we both know that's your mark. No one  
really now what love is.

Shaking hands, cold fingertips. Don't wash  
my scars from your lips. Take a key lock it in.  
You're the only one that makes my heart beat  
again. Hear it now take a bow you did that you  
know now.

You know now that together we will make it  
to the end. Standing side, by side holding our  
shadows to the sky because once clouds come  
there is nothing left to hide.

Nothing left to hide between you and I. Its only trust never lust. So here we are everyday falling in love with our every ways. We will keep each other close. And we as one will never let go!!!

I was so amazed how he wrote that poem I have never seen such good poetry in my life. It was so good. And everything was perfect for once and it was right for once.

So I just walked right up to Bobby and said “do you like me?”

Then he said, “yes I love you A thousand million times more then you will ever know.”

“Oh wow really? Me to.”

“Well then.” Bobby said.

“Well I guess that we should um I don’t know what ever you want,” I said.

“Okay then I guess that we should hmm yeah I guess go out.” Announced Bobby.

“Yeah I would really like that.” Replied Samantha.

“Okay cool.”

Then we hugged each other and went to class. I was so happy I couldn't believe that me, me who used to be a big nerd. And now I'm like this popular girl going out with the most popular guy in our school. I feel like I own everyone at the school, everything. And I now really had a reason to come here after all. I am just so happy that I didn't stay in Indiana. And I'm not like a big nerd or some type of freak anymore. I'm me. The one and only new Samantha.

I guess now I found the missing part of me. And Then on I never had to be lonely because I always had someone to be on my side. And be with for the rest of my life. And last but not least, to love. His name is Bobby Phillips. Now the world is perfect for me and everyone else around because we can all be whoever we want. I'm

happy because nobody judges or makes fun of people at our school anymore and I'm very happy for that, because people at my school don't care what is on the outside anymore because they all realized that it only matters what is on the inside.