

Under my nose

By Georgina Allen (Year 3)

“Carmen, don’t do that,” my friend Isla shouted. “It’s your fault, Captain Eye-Eye,” I screamed back. “Fine!” Isla replied, her long blond plaits flickering in the wind.

My name’s Carmen Dole and that’s how I just ruined my best friendship with bossy boots Isla Starri. As I walked out of the apartment flat, I realised I know Isla so well that I memorised the way to and from her flat. That’s also when I realised I needed a new Best Friend.

Back at home, my annoying brother Lucas was eating chips and my silly Golden Retriever Pumpkin was asleep in her bed. I got my phone out of my light blue jeans and I decided to go to super-sporty Laura’s house first so I texted mum and went off.

Laura was at some England National Cross-Country thing so weirdly they thought I was in it. For the record, even the first minute of push ups made me faint, so Laura and I weren’t destined to be together. Even though she looks like Harper DeStragi, the world famous model and Laura’s older sister.

Next on the list was Caprina Adams, and I don’t mean to be mean to Caprina or anything, but she’s the biggest bully in Grade 6. I started looking for her, before coming across this totally fake fashion show and of course, there Caprina was, standing there, her long wavy, whitish teal-blue hair swaying with her incredibly large hoop earrings. When she’d finished modelling, she took one look at me and immediately gave me her clothes. Nina Starri (Isla’s twin sister) gave Caprina another pair of clothes so we started talking.

"You're not a Caprine, why are with me?" asked Caprina. I explained how I wanted to be a Caprine as well, so they me the text. I failed the 96 hour test, so decided to try helpful Nina.

Apparently Nina only accepts Caprines as friends, and we all know what happened then.

I have given up, so I tried Caprice (Caprine's nine year old sister). I went to Caprina's house and I saw Caprice doing cartwheels and backward handsprings. "Ooh, you're here, guess what Marli, you're not my gym coach anymore!" Caprice said. I guess she thought I was Marli Mosaite famous gymnast, but I couldn't handle that, so I went off.

I went home, thinking that I'd never have another friend, so I fell onto the couch and Pumpkin came onto my lap. She licked me and cuddled me until I realised, I did have a friend, since I was born. Pumpkin. We were friends for life.