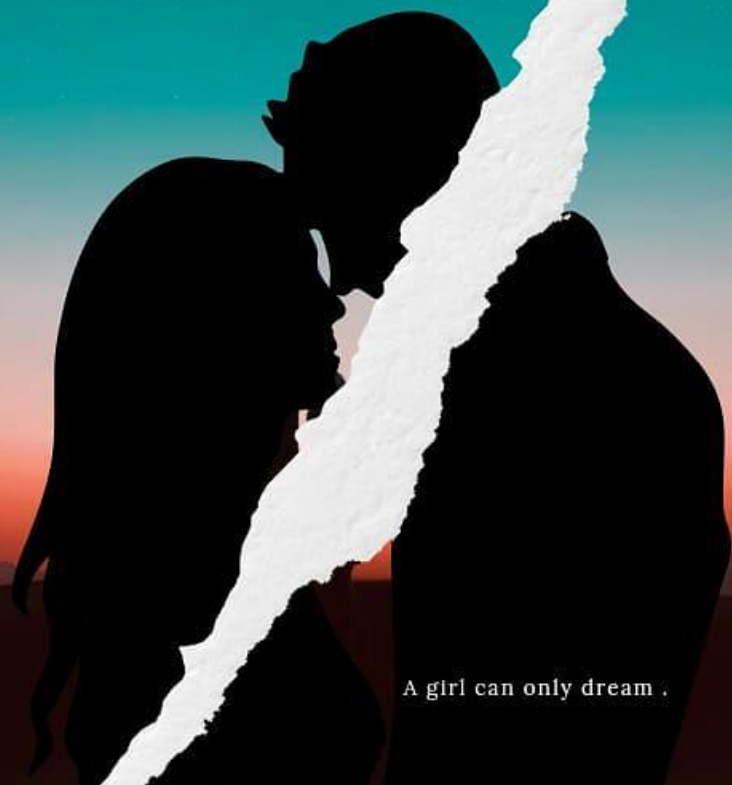


Written by Elsaundra Joseph

I am worth everything & ~~MORE~~



A girl can only dream .

ELSAUNDRA JOSEPH

Im worth everything & more



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First edition

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Contents

Introduction	1
1 Chapter 1	3
2 Chapter 2	23
3 Chapter 3	28
4 Chapter 4	35
5 Conclusion	41

Introduction



Thank you for taking time out to read my very first book edition. I am truly humbled that and pray that you enjoy every bit of this book. It is a journey through a very small part of being a teenage girl and having to deal with the very big world of school. Knowing that school has its own world and ways doing things that is completely different to the world of home and being with your family. High school requires a new family and adapting to a new world.

This book gives you insight of a young teenage girl experiencing high school . The high school she attends is the community high school , her family comes from small beginnings with a family of five which is her stay at mom due to unemployment , her three older siblings that have completed school and now are adults . Shaunz is the only one left to complete school and her siblings work while her

mom takes care of their home and takes care of her. She has been raised in a single parent home and appreciates all her family does for her and the hard work her mom has had to do for them.

One

Chapter 1



* * *

My name is perfect. I am named uniquely, the pronunciation of my name is a real challenge and amazingly as much as it is annoying.. Well there is appreciation in it as well. Oh! Yes !! My name is Shaunz and no, it is not Shaun! Neither is it pronounced as Shaun. I am a young teenage girl attending a community school. I am a last born of 4 kids and the last one in school... That is a colored community high school. The government funded school, ugh the “under privileged government school” you know, the one where your classes are filled up with 39 more students that look like you

but just don't have the same manners or upbringing as you do! Yup, so that's the school i attend. My home is km away from the school and i live in a single parent home and that is a 3 bedroom flat with my handsomely annoying brother and my beautiful soul mother. My mom is just amazing, she is a stay at home mom, fair lady with some beautiful green eyes i wish i had! I got the beautiful smile and dimples ... So i am happy. My mom is unemployed and our days are challenging but the fact that i come home from school to a cooked meal is just such a bonus for me. There is no that can make my cup of coffee like she can or make my sandwiches the way she does !! Life is hard but the love i have around me is just everything and so much much more.

Let's get back to the business, so the school i go too is different. I feel as if i am in a competition from the time i enter these huge gates. My hair has to be the right color, it has to be a hairstyle that is approving among st the girls ! Uniform length has got to be right, not too long and not too short because you will stand out and have no friend click!! So i am new and here i am in my white and yellow uniform which is just above the knee, black school shoes, socks above the ankles and not folded (its a fashion trend) and a black blazer with a badge which shows my full name & grade.

So my day begins with tripping over a banana peel in the assembly! On my buttocks i land ,hands bruised and literally the whole school laughing at me !! I want to hide and never come back again. How do i fall over a banana peel in front of the whole school ?! My first day on the floor and now i am officially the first joke of the year and the first news update in the school local paper .

Wait...! Who is this tall ,hazel eyes browned skinned ,breath taking guy helping me up. I could hear nothing over the laughs and all i could do was nod my head and say thank you .

I grabbed my bag from this handsomely breathtaking guy and ran! I took a pass from school ,my skirt was dirty , my hands were bruised from the stoned concrete floor and my ego was hurt . I was a laughing stock and i had no idea how i would face tomorrow . I guess my plans for becoming the most beautiful ,the coolest girl in the school had just started off in the worst way . Its just doomed !!

* * *

It's 5pm and i am trying to plan my sick days because there is no way i can go to school for the rest of this week. How do i explain this to mom !

How do i show my face again and who was the handsome angel that rescued me from the shame i am dealing with ,do i go to school and just walk it out without tripping? Do i hide and play sick until they have forgotten about me and moved on to the next new . I am supposed to be in the school paper for being the most beautiful girl in the school and not being called the banana girl, ugghhh! Can i just skip school and get to university . I cannot skip school because today i met an angel and i have to say thank you , i got to find my handsomely breathtaking ,everything and more that i deserve savior !! Let me get ready for the next day because out of this embarrassing day there is still hope .

I have found hazel brown eyes that have captured my sight. Goals ! Goals ! Goals! Uuhgg i am officially banana girl.

* * *

A new day and here i go walking down this road hoping that no one remembers my face from that horrible banana split episode. All that is playing in my head is not to fall again .My inner self is screaming “No falling” No falling today ! I cannot walk with my head down the whole time though ,i have goals today . I am like 2 seconds from the

gate and there is so much school taxis on this road ,i swear that these drivers don't know the rules of the road. There is no place for walking on the pavement and neither is there place to walk on the road . These drivers bang their doors and I'm of sure if that is for a magic trick or for announcing they have arrived ?hahaha! It is so silly.

Well ,I am officially in the school and i am so praying no one laughs at me today . I have my hair tied up in a petal bun and today i have worn black stockings with my uniform while i am praying inside not be noticed today . Which i amazingly slip through and get to my form class and my teacher is a talk dark looking guy that seems to be in his mid 40's ,masculine ,tall and has a scent of cigars and spices . Its a strange combination but its quite pleasing and a freshness to it. He is Mr Joseph that will be taking us for mathematics and accounting. We will report to him every morning @ 7:30am and sign our attendance register before moving to the next classes daily. We will call him, Mr J.

The bell rings to move to the next class according to the timetable we have received today from Mr J, we have biology next which two classes away from Mr J and it is on the first floor which requires us to take the staircase which in count that i did this morning

is twenty steps with a separation of ten stairs and then the next set of ten stairs. So after that fall ,there is no way that i am not checking where i walk ! We still have got to find my hazel eyes savior.

I get to my next class session and meet our biology teacher. A beautiful fair lady with hair that just sits above her buttocks ,curly black hair. Hikes this teacher don't smile at all!!!! She is miss Barn well and she does not wait for students that are late and any chatter during her sessions are not allowed . So we sat in silence and we were even afraid to ask questions !! Amazingly she is very good at teaching , we got to learn about chemistry of life. Received five printed pages to take with us and read . There goes the bell! We got to find our English teacher and we have no clue where Mrs Oliver's class is so we have officially stopped and a classmate has stopped a student for details while i am unzipping my school bag to pack my book inside it because we scrambled from the Maths class . Got it done and as i get up from the ground with my bag, Its him!!! They stopped my guy! Well, they stopped hazel eyes ,breathtaking ,savior handsomely guy !!! His smile ,oh my its ,oh my . If i could just play his smile in slow motion and capture it.

Righto ! His has directed us to the next class and

she is in the second block on the third floor and that is all i could recall. I just got to see him and i still did not get to stay thank you. We were late for our next class.and this teacher was not having it ! Government school are really not the best schools . The teachers feel so entitled to treat students as they wish ,like it is our first week in school and they have no common sense here . We are supposed to get lost so that we can find our way around this new school. Teachers need training on how to treat new students so that they can actually understand the importance of having inductions done with the new batch of learners that come into the school every year . Well now that this teacher performed ,we have missed a lesson for the day and we will just name her Mrs C(complainer). We just on the stairs waiting for the bell to ring for lunch break and just maybe ,maybe i get to see my handsome ..mm mm.

Lunch break has arrived and i need a spot to chill because i need to see Mr handsome and i need to find the cool girls spots !! So there is a spot at the last block next to the tuck shop and there are chairs to sit on ,so that's a bonus offhand i can see the assembly area from that place. The toilets are visible and it has views on most of the chill spots . So i have found a spot and i have two girls from my class which are happy to sit with me which i am so grateful for

! Leah is a chubby girl ,shorty one with straight Indian hair , beautiful and very LOUD and very enthusiastic. Courtney on the either hand is shy. Very observant ,slim and pretty with very blue eyes . Her hair is shortcut in a fade ,she has short hair and loves shining school shoes . She is a very neat girl to the point of her lunch box,school bag, juice bottle and pencil case colors are matching. Everything is purple!!! They come from “Well to do” homes is what we call wealthy families in our community . If you can afford to buy school lunch,have good stationery, both parents are working and your family owns a car then you become apart of the “well to do” families. This point i am apart of the “less fortunate” family. My family is just making it to survive until my siblings can get better jobs so that we can afford cars and a better lifestyle and some good uniform until then ,i will just keep focusing on my goals . Lunch break is about forty five minutes of eating. ,talking and getting learn about the culture of the school with the behavior of students and we get to walk around the school and see the groups . The toilets have prefects standing in front. The tuck shop has a group of boys that control the lines and seem to make girls just giggle and give money to them !! In search of my handsome , we found him walking pass holding hands with a stunning girl with dark brown eyebrows so perfect and tall just the way

he was ! Well ,there goes my loss and what perfect time for the bell to ring !

* * *

It is home time and i am starving with hunger , mentally exhausted and kind of heart broken. I fell in “Like” with a hazel eyed ,handsome and breath taking guy that has no idea who i really am or not even my name. One of the good parts of today is that amongst the craziness in the school,i got two friends and a famous school chill.spot so i accomplished something today.

Let the walk home begin , thank goodness its not too far !! Ooh no,a tap on my shoulder and i turn, praying it’s not about the fall.

Uhhm nope ,its him!!!! Mr handsome says ‘Hi’ can i walk with you ? My tongue is tied ,oh no and i just nodded .Like ? I nodded and walked with him. I feel so dumbfounded at this moment because i am in shock and at a loss for words . We walked in silence and my inner voice is screaming out and yet i am dead silent!!!! I am walking with my handsomely breath taking hazel eye hero and i am just dead silent.

We have reached my turn off , i look up into his eyes and stutter good-bye. This guy pulls my hand gently and gives off this giggle and i do not know whether i should focus on that or the fact that he is holding my hand while sayings 'My name is Dean MC Cain and it is nice to meet you , what is your name young flower? Young Flower?? I cant speak , the words are not coming out, ugghh!! why now . So i manage to say 'Its young flower! Hahaha(Laughing) now i am questioning how on earth is my name young flower while walking away and as much as i want to run , i cannnnnnnoooooooooottttttt! My legs are like jelly at this point and if i run i will just drop and be a complete IDIOT. Oh my gosh , he walked with me ? Did hazel eyes just tell me his name ? Oh my hat Shaunz wwwwhhhhhhhhhhyyyyyy did you just not say your name. I will go to sleep in heaven with tears because now i just gave myself a new name 'Young Flower' well if we just think of this positively, like lets just be positive that i will be called 'Young flower' by just him!!!

I walked home into the smell my moms sugar beans curry that draws you inside from the time you start walking home from the first floor of the flat, we stay on the third floor and yes, hahahaha(laughing) i am good and counting steps . My tummy just sang its hunger from this amazing , amazing glorious

,hazel eyes looking day. Tonight i will surely sleep in heaven, blue skies , beautiful clouds and the sound of Hazel eyes voice, Mr DMAN!!

* * *

Wednesday , the third day of the school week and it is just a glorious day . One of those days without lunch or lunch money however we stay focused . GOD has blessed us with life , a good family , education and good health. School rounds have started and the first subject is with Miss C(complainer) and strange enough she is ready to do her job today and teach us. Now i have an assignment that is due next week Friday and a spelling test for next week Tuesday, so our assignment is based on poverty and how it affects theft well i cannot disagree with Miss C's teaching capabilities as she really is a teacher. The first subject of the day and i already feel motivated as much i am dying for a cup of tea which i was really lazy to make this morning which has me fumbling now because i can feel the hunger demand starting to kick in and water will have to do at this point. The closest taps are just behind the toilet even though i am tempted too slide into the office and get some ice cold water from the teachers fridge. A tall glass of ice water would not be bad at all with this scorching

sun that has all the scholars burning from this heat. If we had some fans or air cons in our classes that would be great ,it is just that government funded schools are under privileged so we get the back hand of things so at this point we have to just pray and i think fast for better treatment because the breeze from the wind is the only air con we will ever get . Mr black is sick, so it seems we have a free session which has a relief teacher that will sit in the class with the students. Mr black is our life Orientation teacher and from the talks of some of the students they say he is the teacher that hardly works and now, this is my concern LOL! (laugh out loud) this would mean he will just grade us freely. well its lunch break and i have no lunch , my friends are buying pies and i just love a pepper steak with an ice cold coke and afterwards a chocolate! OOOhhh yes please can i have that ,well i believe everything happens in perfect time.

I have no money to buy lunch and i font really know what to say , in my response to my friends i let them know that i font have money , i forgot my lunch and money at home. I promise you that being young and facing teenage life is not for weak! I have to fight my own battles out here knowing very well i cannot afford lunch or a pie which is not close to having at this time in my life because of our finances at home

,the best thing to do now is to just tell out a lie. I have to fit in or plead hardships and that's not what i am planning to do . I will keep my front safe and away from gossip of 'The poor girl' no thanks!

Leah got you a pie & cool drink & she also got me a cool drink as well because i was short on money Courtney says . Oh, thank you so much , i got to pay you back Leah. Don't sweat it girl! we all sisters here and with all this money i have ,there is no way we can starve today, says Leah! Let us go sit and have our amazing meals Courtney responds while we walk and laugh together in excitement. We get to share our first bought meal together and i am appreciative with questioning my friendship values. I think i have found friends for keeps and somehow i think they picked up my lack in the plain school bag, plain school covers , pencil case and stationary designs. My school attire and stationary is basic because it's what is required , i do not own 'upper class' stationary . The stationary that comes with pretty designs or characters on or name brands better yet! I am living our affordability life and i am content as much as i am aware of the pressure around me but when i look in the Mirror, Damn! I am beautifulllllllll. My beauty ,my wholeness is what i would like to say is DAMN Beautiful and i am worth everything & much more.

We get to enjoy our meal together and a coke with that! im so convinced that was a GOD moment , he provided a meal and in particular one of my favorites even though he left the chocolate out ,i am still so grateful or had i just spoken to soon? A shadow has just blocked out the sun from us and yes . DMan is standing in front of me just smiling and i want to melt, okay so those eyes and good looks got absolutely nothing on his smile. How am i supposed to find my words to use if he always leaves me speechless? Like, what is the resolution to good looks , can someone help me find my words ,please ?! Kindly ?!

Yes he is holding a chocolate with his hand stretched to me and i am just staring at him!! Courtney takes the chocolate and says thank you' oh by the way, her name is Shaunz and Hazel eyes says Nope! Looking at me with a smirk and says 'her name is Young Flower' he steps forward and touches the side of my cheek and walks away. I find my voice, wow! thank you for coming back voice , rolling my eyes because i font understand why do i keep embarrassing myself. SO i find my voice and shout thank you and he just turns ,smiles and keeps walking. Like,my friend are giggling at the back and are in amusement until Leah mentions Dean is in a higher grade than us and his girlfriend is Kelly that is the 'IT' girl of the school.

eeeeewwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww day just ruined!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

* * *

This week has finally come to an end , this weekend i can study and prepare for the test next week and i have made it not to be seen by Dean especially after hearing that he really does have a girlfriend and not just any girlfriend but the 'IT' girl of the school! I AM the 'IT' girl of the school, well soon to be , very soon. The last Friday period and i just want to run home. I am really hoping i don't bump into Dean and his ugly girlfriend and that is how i am going to see it . This weekend will be a great weekend and by the time i get back to school i would have been over this week and over the most handsome guy i have seen, got a chocolate from and a walk! Well Mr black gave us our first assignment as well ,so i will surely be busy this weekend. It is home time, Courtney has a weekend trip to her cousins in a well known community that i am soooo afraid of , the girls in that area do not play with you there . If you even look at the guys ,you may just loose a finger or something man. I really don't know how she is so chilled out to spend the weekend there and Leah wants to invite herself over to join Courtney ,Yikes!

All the best to another colored community that is fighting off gangsterism and poverty. We said our goodbyes and i am speeding up the road to make sure i am not seen and boom! He is waiting at the library and i am seen, ugh why! why! why! Can someone tell this guy to leave me alone and rather walk with his UGLY (amazingly beautiful) girlfriend. So i just keep walking as if i did not see Mr hazel eyes and he follows me all the way to the stop street and insists that i wait to speak to him while i just keep on walking until he pulls be backwards by pulling on my heavy school bag which i now have no control of , turning around and waiting to hear what it is he has to say because i have nothing to say and i really dont enjoy fights. My mother will whip me with a jamboree , i think i will have to re- find GOD all over again she must hear i was in a fight over a boy and that is not even the worst thing!! She must see any marks on my body , i will become homeless in a second , Shew , no thanks .

Why are you ignoring me ? are you going to tell me your name young flower, where do you stay and why wont you talk to me, Deans says. Here i am bodily responding and keeping my eyes fixed on a light pole behind him so that i do not get distracted by him because then i will just freeze again! In saying my name is Shaunz and not like a boy 'SHAUN'

it is SHHAAAUAUUUNNNZZZZZZ and i am not ignoring you , i just don't want any trouble with your girlfriend and you. I cannot afford to be distracted with anything and i have goals set for this year and that is my focus. I am grateful that you picked me up off the floor when i slipped and made the first edition of the school paper and the chocolate as well but its going to be better that you stay away from me.

Walking away feeling like i won the lotto! like a boss and all i feel is stumbling backwards landing into the arms of someone having almost tripped over my school bag and my face then being held backwards ' I AM ONE OF THOSE GOALS AND I AM GOING NOWHERE! he whispered in my ear.

* * *

This must be a dream , it had to be a dream. Why would he say that ? how can he say this to me knowing very well that he already has a girlfriend. I have to stay focused on my goals and having all these heart melting thoughts is just confusing me . It is confusing my future plans on becoming the most coolest ,most stunning girl in the school and getting the highest marks over the grade. Mr DMAN has

become such a beautiful ,unhealthy distraction. I know right, it is such a circus and it is only first week in this huge school. I need a plan to let this guy forget that i ever existed . Mom has me spring cleaning this room that somehow has become mine because i am her child and she got us this huge three bedroom place and now ugh! Washing, throwing out small clothes and most definitely washing windows because in a colored home there is No, way spring cleaning is accomplished if the windows are not washed unless it is raining and at this point in time how i really wish it was pouring with rain and i could just lay in bed and read a good book! A good cup of mom's coffee and a peanut butter sandwich would just do the trick. It replaces any meal , i could have this for breakfast ,lunch and supper .

Mom walks into the room ,inspecting the windows and turns to look straight at me . “Your windows are nice and clean my angel, how about i make you a sandwich and call it day ? I need you to go to the grocery store for me and get us cool drinks , rolls and a roast chicken for supper this evening , i believe we need a break after all this hard work today.

“no problem mom, i do need to get some fresh air after all this hard work of cleaning and i still have two assignments i need to complete before Monday ” I replied to mom.

“I just need a good outfit for this 10 minute walk to get me prepared for anything outside on these streets , no way can i be this beautiful and under dressed’ There goes my silent thoughts to make sure mom does not hear a thing because i cannot afford to slip up and find myself grounded for eternity . All dressed , got me a set of dark blue jeans and a white tank top with my beautiful pink toed flops on and my toes have a beautiful pedicure with some gold stars on the big toes and yes ,they are just the cutest pedicure set and my most adorable toes that do not struggle to live in harmony. It is warm outside, streets are filled with teenagers , a set of kids playing skipping with a green skipping rope. There is a group of girls standing and dancing to a tik tok challenge song on the side of our flat. It is nice to be outside and enjoy the view , i think i would be outside more often if i was just a bit more friendlier but friends and having to deal with becoming comfortable around them would actually require me to be opened of my life which i am not ready for so i think for now i will just keep walking and enjoying this view outside. The mall is busy today, there must be a show happening or sales going on in the stores today. The plan is to get in quickly and get out the shop just as quick to make sure nobody stops me to have a conversation and you know the aunties that know mom will stand

forever and ever to talk about church events that i have no clue about and then they want me to pass on messages to mom and start their poverty conversation and pity parties i do not have space for in this grocery bag. So i got the cool drinks , rolls and the line for chicken! it looks like the community homes will be filled with chicken and rolls for supper this evening. It looks like Mr Dman is joining in for chicken because he has his hand stuck into miss beauty pageant ! Now i am praying they do not see me . Why!!!! why must a good Saturday turn out this way . I cannot even run or hide , this chicken is the best there is in this little shopping mall of ours. ' He turns and our eyes lock while he is so firmly holding her hand' He walks to me and just stands here staring ?? 'Hello, i say and he just smiles, ' uh your girlfriend is walking this way .

* * *

Two

Chapter 2



Here she comes in all her beauty that is about to show all the ugly of it too, i mumbled under my breath as Kelly strides towards us dressed in a mini blue dress fitted so perfectly in her perfectly shaped body and height. I am convinced that she belongs on a magazine or in a beauty pageant but right now , i just see two horns poking out on top of her ears ready to devour! ‘Babe you did not introduce me to your little friend’ Oh wait a minute.. i know you from somewhere! Oh, you are banana girl , the one that fell at the assembly area right infront on all the school students just before we could leave for our classrooms. Geez, what an embarrassing moment and if i recall my sweet sweet boyfriend tried to save you from that embarrassing

experience. How did you manage all the laughing ? You are scarred for life now, well it is nice to officially meet the banana girl'(Ugly Ugly Girlfriend says) She walks away pulling my hazel eyes with her! Ugh

I feel as if this grocery store had just closed up on me and all the attention had just been drawn straight towards me because of this ugly looking female that thinks walks on gold dust. Can this day just end already ? I really don't know why i keep meeting up with this guy and it is so official that he has no control over himself or his ugly girlfriend. He just stood there listening to her speak and just walks away with her like a controlled robot. How do i become the enemy when he is the one that came to greet me and the worst thing is that he just starred at me ? I must just be a painting or some portrait that is absolutely free to just stare at and then leave. Let me pay for this chicken and run home because my afternoon could have not gotten any worse. Just when i think it is going to be a cool afternoon ,it just had to change. I think GOD is trying to tell me something , perhaps i need to just repent for becoming so mesmerized by Dean.

* * *

Home and mom has set the table up for dinner and i

am actually very surprised because i don't remember a mention of any visitors coming to join us . I mean a few rolls , chicken and salad with some cool drink seems pretty basic for visitors . I really am not in a mood for visitors and i do plan on having a late snack .. Visitors just mean no left over meals and late nights of long boring conversations. 'UHM mom i am back, are we having guests over to join us in finishing our delicious chicken and rolls ? I really don't want to share my food because that means i won't have a late snack or a morning sandwich with the best chicken in the area' 'Yes Dear, i have set up the table so that we can enjoy a good meal together with you. There are no visitors today, i just thought it would be good too sit at the table and hear how your week went in school. I do want to know if you had a chance to find some friends and learn how to become more approachable. I know how shy you can be around big crowds and very closed off which is something we have to keep working on. You have plans set out and it requires communicating , smiling and adapting to the big world. I am your mother and your best interests and future plans are my concern. I cannot have you struggle with anything that will affect the shape of your future. I need you in top form and this requires changes ,a lot of changes which we will get right and with this can we start having some friends over

for dinner so that i do see how your schooling is bringing some change ? Shaunz don't frown at me, i believe you are capable of everything and you have GOD by your side therefore nothing is impossible my beauty. This year will be a great year , a year of success and a lot of joy and love' Mom says.

Yup! It is definitely is a different year mom, can we sit and eat now please because that grocery store had me standing in that very long line for so long just for this delicious chicken which will be in my tummy in the next few minutes . I stood longer for this chicken that it would take for me to have eaten it! Mom come sit , i will get the plates to start dishing and enjoy this wonderful meal together. "Thank you my child and don't forget to bring the butter and mayonnaise , i need to add some flavor to this chicken because as much they spice the chicken there is still a bit of dryness to it so we have to make it taste better. We cannot give everyone our recipe trick now , so we will just enjoy the mayonnaise.' Now tell me how did school go this week , how was the experience of being apart of a much bigger and much more intimidating crowd.

'It was good mom , i was excited when i entered the school gates as much as it is just our community school but i am grateful that i have a school i can

attend and its close to home. I do have two friends and they are really sweet mom, i will invite them over sometime to have lunch and perhaps we could just study together or do some homework. I also got to meet a few of the teachers and the work load is not so bad , i did get two assignments that must get submitted next week which i need to complete . So school is good mom. 'Oh by the way ,i also fell in the assembly area and was the laughing stock until this handsomely stranger came to my rescue and saved me from such a bad fall that i completely forgot where i was when our eyes locked and he lifted me up and i really cannot get him out of my thoughts and he has completely left me so unbalanced after the amount of times our worlds keep intertwining' Says my inner voice that wants to desperately scream out what my life is like at this point and how i just cannot!!!

Three

Chapter 3



Wake Up angel or else we are going to be late for church and we cannot afford to be late! It is the baby dedication service, do you remember that Pastor mentioned we have two guest speakers coming to visit today and you know how full the church gets with guest speakers and i am too old to be stuck with no seat dear, come come come .. rise and shine'

Its my beautiful mom again! Only few hours left for a new school week and i just wish i could relocate to a world of hidden treasures or a place called 'no where' to stay hidden and just become successful in the hidden treasures! HmMMM that would really would be interesting come to think about it.Okay,

lets get this morning started with going to the house of the LORD! if i have to miss a sunday service , i would have a whole year of discipline and teachings of how important it is too 'NOT FORSAKE THE GATHERING OF THE SAINTS' Yikkkeeeess no missing a sunday morning or afternoon better yet evening service unless i want to see the better side of my mom. Hahahahaha just thinking of it is funny and traumatizing at the same time. I respect the importance of church and following the ways of the LORD , i honestly just don't want my walk in GOD to ever become strong in religious ways or a religious mindset simply because GOD never had a set structure of gathering with people. He always gathered with his people and did teachings , signs and miracles however it was done so different. GOD is truly our turning point in our lives and i will never stop serving him. He showed up and showed us time and time again what a great GOD he is in our family and in everything we have faced so far , our financial hardships and he has been a provider for us. There were days where we would not know where our meals would come from and our electricity was cut and through all that my mom stayed so peaceful , always protecting and making sure that we know it will be alright and it was alright. we never went to bed hungry , i can never say that i cried for food or clothes because GOD always came through for

us and even though i never got the best food or the most expensive outfit at that time . I still got what was needed not what i felt was needed and it would just be for show and a waste of money.

Lets get this Sunday outfit set! Got me a white wedged heel which is has two thinned gold straps over the foot out of my shoe section in my wardrobe which has stacks of shoes and a knee length dress that is white with thin straps over my shoulders which at this moment is the most convenient to wear because it was already in a hanger ironed which saves me because i hate ironing and being that i have over slept and cannot afford to be late for church even though we are super early ! My hair is set in a neat bun and yes something i don't mention are my daily extra pair of eyes - my glasses that are my vision which i cannot live without unless i want to see my future in a blur. All dressed up and i really would love to get back to sleep , it is 8:30 am and church is only at 9 am ,i honestly feel robbed for 30 minutes of sleep which could have probably taken me into my dreams of becoming a millionaire and owning my 10 bedroom house. Oh, i cannot afford to forget my bible and a water bottle because baby dedication services usually have us finishing church at 12:30 PM , got to tame those hunger worms with some water.

Lets get to walking! My mom just loves to dress , she is so beautiful though and i am really truth when i say i have not met someone that has a heart like hers . She never says no to anyone and she always greets the world outside! Like, we are walking and not even in accurate count i feel like she has already seen half the community and kept on repeating the words “Bless you my child, Bless you man of GOD and GOD loves you” Mom was so right about the seats in church filling up quickly , we arrived and the church is already at filled up at the front of the church. The first 4 rows are full with people , our church seats about one hundred and fifty people which is twelve people in a row seated and they separate the seating into two and make a walking space in between the rows. We are seated in the seventh row from the front of the church because usually mom prefers sitting the second row but when visitors join a service or if there is baby dedication they would usually reserve the front rows for the guests and the events of the day which we completely submit too as being a part of the church and mom is a leader in the church so all protocols observed. Oh we cannot forget the greetings at this time. The church is filling up and i have to stand up with mom and greet who she greets, go to the pastors rows which are the first two rows in front and greet all the pastors and their families and the leaders of the church and then

finally i get to sit and wait for the praise team to open. Prayer time and when i open my eyes and the praise leaders says' greet your neighbor and tell them GOD is good! So i turn to greet the neighbor on my right side and as i greet an elderly lady with short brown hair , there is Dean MC Cain right next to her!! Oh no, now its church too, so have school tomorrow and church today and i have to deal with the ugly girlfriend but why church ? So now i really think GOD is just testing me on this because now this is turning out to be a really bad dream.

Only find out that he has stood for welcoming visitors in our church and the lady i greeted is his mom. They have come to support their family dedicating their child. Shew, i am okay with this because now i can handle just one visit in church and it will all be over. really hope we leave after receiving the blessing from Pastor for the closing of the service . Okay mom is closing in prayer now and then we can be gone. "The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord cause his face to shine upon you and be gracious towards you, GOD loves you until we meet again" Pastor releasing the blessing.

We are moving out of our seating area and hoping i do not end up colliding with Dean. I just want to slip out of the church quickly and effortless until

mom says she needs to just finalize the opening for Thursday meetings with sister Delle and sister Atarah and i must just wait outside for her , it should not take too long. Great! It looks like i am not the only one waiting for family because those hazel brown eyes have just locked with mine and now i am stuck! He is walking straight to me and i cannot even run or hide because i am outside this massive church with saints all over and if i even move strangely i will have hundreds of eyes on me questioning what is 'going on sister with Shaunz' "Hi, young flower , it is nice to see that you attend church. A beautiful girl without GOD is an empty vessel that cannot be yoked with me. So you beautiful, you serve GOD and you dress up for it. It is a blessed Sunday indeed for me and you. I got to see your gorgeous face again and i must remind you that i am one your goals for this year, you better get used to seeing this face because you going to see it more often. I am all booked out for you on my calendar, whatever you have on your calendar i suggest you cancel all your bookings because it has been replaced by me. Whatever you do, do not pack lunch for tomorrow. I got our menu figured out for lunch breaks at school, see you tomorrow morning young flower." He smirks and walks away in so much confidence , leaving me speechless again!!!!!!!!!!!!

What am i going to do ?! Did i just hear right , like did he just mark me and leave me standing there without giving me a chance to respond.

OOOH He smells so good, my heart is racing and ah between his fragrance that smells so musky and fresh and him dressed in a black formal shoe , a Grey formal pants that sits so perfect on him and his pants that just lands nicely to sit on his shoe with a black formal shirt , a gold watch on his wrist and a fresh haircut in (of course) his fade. Oh, Shaunz what are you going to do here ? He is just so DAMN breath taking, so DAMN handsome and he believes in the same GOD as you. Shaunz! you are in trouble, good trouble or is this bad trouble ? I think i have completely forgot about that Girlfriend.

I am walking home and all i can think about is Dman. he just told me not to bring lunch and my calendar is booked . what does this guy mean ,like how must i interpret this ? I think i am about to play sick tomorrow or get to school late so that i do not see him or his ugly well beautiful girlfriend.

I will just get to school late tomorrow! No Dean . No Kelly. which means a good planned day!

Four

Chapter 4



What a beautiful morning, the sun is already showing off . This is the favorite season of the year for me, warm mornings and no rain which is a bonus because i really do not enjoy anything wet on me , wet clothes get stuck on your skin and i freeze. It is 6:45am Monday morning which already has me late ,so it seems the plan is working and mum has not come to shake me up and pull my duvets off so that is a bonus for me! A new week and i have too survive school.

Lunch packed , hair done , school books packed and i cannot afford to leave my assignments behind unless i want a big zero in my record sheet. Okie dokes time to go and yes i am purposely late today ,

hehehe(laughing) and i am fully aware that school starts at 7:30 am and here i am leaving the house at 7:30 which will get me there at 7:45 walking in a slow paste just to make sure that it all clear at the school gate and all the students are in class! well, to be specific i do mean Dean and Kelly. Goodbye mom, i will see you later . I hope you have a good day i scream out to mom from the front door .

School is very quiet at the gate and the security highlights the my lateness and i explain to him how very sorry i am and can i please get a pass as i am still so new in this school. So it is all green for me and he still walked me to my class to inform the teacher that i got lost which was a “lie”. My teacher seems exhausted , i am not sure if he partied or went to church but he clearly had a full weekend because he just said go sit and has been Yawning non stop! I think he actually has forgotten we are in his class ready to learn. Hehehehe (Laughing) The bell rings and my teacher informs us that we have are having lunch break now due to the teachers holding a meeting for the next two periods to sort out the timetables and get the matriculants set teachers finalized for the year.

My friends and so sit in our usual spot and Courtney gets us bottled water and cool drinks from the tuck

shop , we chatter and catch up about the weekend. My friends are so advanced about dating and i am just sitting here looking like a nerd ,because i have no experience whatsoever about dating guys yet alone kisses and hugs . These girls have boys that write letters to them! Courtney opens her letter and shows us how this Mike guy from down the road where she stays wrote her this letter and it has red hearts and flowers on the letter stating how much he likes her and would love to talk to her in school during lunch break ,so they can become girlfriend and boyfriend! Well, it looks like i am the weird one amongst the pack because nobody has wrote me a letter or even hugged me! This has me asking myself if i am really normal ? or maybe it is my glasses that just gives off this nerdy look and completely keeps the other gender away from me or perhaps it is actually good because it really can distract a person . I mean, Dean is not mine but having all this experience with him already has caused me to be distracted. so i guess i am good being the nerdy girl. Ooh my friends really bring some good food to school, we have a pink blanket from Courtney's home layed out on the floor and our cool drinks, water bottles and our lunch boxes ready to devour all this good food. I brought chicken sandwiches and Courtney brought us ham rolls with lettuce and cucumber filled inside and mini steak schwarmas and chocolate cake for

dessert! We get relaxed on the blanket , pray for our meals because we all believe in the same GOD which i am truly grateful for and we start to eat and enjoy this blessed meal together and i so happy for the cake, it is my weakness. Courtney says under her breath, uhm , i think we have a visitor coming this side but don't turn right now ladies and of course i turn because at this point my heart is racing, i am praying that it not who i think it is and boom! Dean Mc Cain in the flesh standing firmly on the left side of me and joins us on the blanket and sits right next to me. Holding a pink lunch box and a juice on top of the lunch box . He sits and greets my beautiful friends and places the lunch box and juice in front of me and says ' Hi young flower, i missed you this morning at the gate but lucky for me i always do my rounds in the school. Here is your lunch, i cannot have you starving. Which is your lunch box because i know you did not listen to me ' Courtney smiles and give him my lunch box while telling him it is made with lots of love . Dean stands up holding the lunch box and thanks Courtney . While i am here but it seems like my friends have no problem helping with getting me completely owned by this guy because they see no problem at all knowing he has a girlfriend.

'Enjoy the lunch ladies 'Young flower, don't be late

this afternoon. I will see you after school at the gate. If you try and hide from me, i will come home and introduce myself to mom. I told you that i am the goal this year.

Oh my gosh! Oh my Gosh! Oh my gosh! Shaunz, did he just tell you that you are his girlfriend ? Oh my gosh!!! He has officially made it known to the school that you belong to him and that means that he was not with Kelly!!!! Courtney can you believe Shaunz is with the hottest guy in the school. 'Kelly is screaming with excitement'

The bell rings and we got to pack up quick and get to class , we rush and get in last because of packing our stuff. I promise you, my teacher really had a hectic weekend because he is still in sleep mode everything about him is so sluggish today and he realizes that he supposed to tell us to pack our bags and we are closing school early today because they have to have a second meeting. So we pack up and while everyone is excited , i am dreading leaving the school knowing very well i have Dean Mc Cain waiting for me. We walk out of the class, down the stairs and he is waiting at the end of the staircase!! There is no running here or finding an excuse to avoid him.

Dean says he will meet at the gate, he left his book in class and he needs it to study. So my friends and i walk out together which excitement because its an early school day. Dean runs behind to catch up with me and i say my goodbye's to Courtney and Kelly while my mind is racing with so many thoughts .

Dean and I started walking my usual way to get home and he grabs my hand and locks it in with his. We have fellow scholars staring at us . I don't know what to say either than question him . Dean what about your girlfriend ? This is not fair to me .

'Young Flower , You are my girlfriend'

'Kelly is my friend that i use to keep the girls away from me . Well now that i have you, that is all that matters' You are all mine now , hands held to his lips & places a kiss on my hands.

Five

Conclusion



I am the only Dean Mc Cain's girlfriend. My calendar is messed up!!!!

Thank You for reading my first book editions . Keep a lookout for the next book called ' Oh so much more ,

