***A story of me***

**Chapter four**

*So today is the 1st day of school and as there is no uniform, I chose my best dress, took my schoolbag and headed for breakfast. There I met Belle. We ate while gossiping about school staff members. Just as we were finishing our meal our dear frenemy approached.*

**B. Willows:** Hey there! You must be the new girl. I am Blair, Blair Willows. You don’t have to seat with losers, you can sit with us!

**Me:** Oh, you mean that Belle is a loser?!

**B. W:** Aha!

**Me:** Hmm…

**Belle:** Look, you don’t have to be friends with me if you don’t want to. It’s OK…

*I wasn’t really going to say yes to B. W’s offer anyway, but as I saw sadness flowing through Belle’s eyes, I knew that she was a real friend and she would never leave when I most needed her.*

***Me:*** The only real loser in here is YOU, Willows. Now get away from my BEST FRIEND before you get seriously injured, not physically mentally*.*

*As I saw Belle’s eyes filing with joy, I assured myself that I have done the right thing.*

**B.W:** You will regret this choice little one or should I say loser’s little friend.

**Me:** Firstly, I am Jessica Brown. Secondly, I know you expect me to insult you, but I won’t instead I will just say something to your “friends”, or would servants be a more accurate term?! Anyway, girls I know that you already became her “faithful minions”, but still I want you to know that she is using you just like all the bullies I have ever met… Now bye everybody I have got a lesson to go.

*In the corridor*

**Belle:** You were amazing out there! Thanks for standing up for me!

**Me:** Thanks, that means a lot coming from you. Anyway, which lesson do we have?

**Belle:** We have… Oh goodness, hurry you wouldn’t want to be late for miss T’s lesson on the first day of school!

**Me:** Miss who?!

*In the class*

**Miss T:** Hello everybody. Lots of you already know me, but for those who are new I am miss T…

**Me:** Hey miss Taylor!

**Miss T:** Oh, hey Jessica I didn’t know you would be taking my classes this year.

*15 minutes later*

**Belle:** Do you by ANY CHANCE know miss T?!

**Me:** You mean Miss Taylor? Yeah, I DO know her she is a close friend of my mother and when I was 10, she tutored me from math. I know all her ways of trying tricky questions, so I am sure I will get perfect marks from her classes.

**Belle:** YOU ARE SERIOUSLY VERY LUCKY!