I had always been a follower in life. Throughout high school, I was constantly looking at my friends for the latest fashion trends, coolest music, cutest boys, you get the deal. My best friend, Alice, was the leader of our pack. I was definitely closest to her out of all my friends, but that meant I was second best to her at everything. She was the hot friend, the smart friend, and the popular friend, which made me just feel like nobody really liked me as much. You could call Alice the queen bee. She could tell you to do anything and you would. If she didn’t think your shirt was cute, you’d change it. If she thought your boyfriend was an asshole, you’d break up with him. It’s like she had this power over all of us, and she seemed to have loved it. I hated it. Yes, she was my best friend, but it was annoying as hell. I honestly didn’t realize how much power she held until a few weeks ago. And the only reason I know it now is because I now hold it. I’m sure you’re wondering how this happened. Well, Alice’s family spontaneously decided to move, that’s how. I was crushed, as was the rest of our friend group. Our leader, and more importantly my best friend, was gone within two weeks of us hearing this news. That being said, it didn’t take long for our group to establish a new queen bee. Honestly, I didn’t want this title, but apparently, since I was closest to her, I got to take the throne. It took me a while to get adjusted to it. People would constantly be coming up to me asking if their lipstick looked good or what they should do about their current fight with their boyfriend. How was I supposed to know? After a while, I started to realize just what position Alice was in this whole time. I could literally do whatever I wanted and get whatever I wanted and it was just totally okay. I now had a pack of 6 followers that looked at me like royalty, and truth-be-told, I loved it. I had so much power and didn’t even have to work for it. It was weird how I had gained it in such a short amount of time and it made me feel so great about myself. Alice was so lucky to have this throughout high school. I feel so shallow for thinking this but I can’t stop ere. I am now one of the most popular girls in the school.