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# 1

## My Life Is Over!

Aleesa sashayed into English class. She looked over at Tyleene and grinned.

‘Hey, Tyleene’, Aleesa called. She snapped her chewing gum loudly.

Tyleene grinned back and raised a hand.

Aleesa turned to walk to her seat. Her grin faded. There he was. Of course.

## TIME TRAP

She was staring at the back of her most ‘unfavourite’ person in the whole world. He sat right in front of her. That’s where he sat in most of her classes. Kenneth Smith. Right in front of Aleesa Strong.

She made a face. She felt like Kenneth’s Siamese twin, joined at the hip. For the last year and a half, they had moved through classes together at Ralph Abernathy High School. Smith and Strong, in almost every single class. It was sick. Sometimes she thought about changing her last name. Then she could get rid of him.

Aleesa frowned. Kenneth Smith sure thought he was something special. He swaggered around the school like he owned it. Just because he was on the football team. Big deal, Aleesa grumbled. Who cared about football anyway?

Kenneth wasn’t much of a joiner, either. He was too good to drop his books at the same time with everyone during class. Or even harass a substitute. He probably thought he was too *mature* to have fun.

Aleesa slammed her books down. She plopped down in her desk.

Kenneth sighed. With the slam, his desk bumped forward a little. He rolled his eyes. What had he done to deserve this? Why did he have *her* in almost all his classes every single year? Right behind him too. Smith and Strong. Why couldn’t he have been a Jones? Or an Anderson?

Kenneth hated how Aleesa was always snapping her chewing gum. Or whispering and giggling. Or passing