

Summer's scar

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I knew this would happen, Mum told it would be okay! It would be a nice fresh start since the since incident. I can't believe I believed her, and went along and moved half way across the world thinking everything would be okay. But it's not, I should have known, I should have trusted myself. But everyone stills talk about the scar. Stupid Summer!

But here I am walking in the gates the old maroon of my new school and people are screaming and shouting and yelling to each and gossiping. The new people are huddled together feeling different not know what to do or where to go. The new kids huddled together, looking frightened yet excited at the same time.

I continue to walk. I can't stop I remember the tour a girl Ava gave me but apparently she won't be here as she went to some musical school somewhere else. This sucks because I liked her a lot and wanted to be friends with her.

As I approach my Senior locker area, I get my locker password in my head 0488 and remember which number Locker I am 436. 430, 432, 434.... I stop in dead in my tracks there are people around my locker boys and girls. Great they probably want to know about the scar I flick some hair over my scar. This can't be good slowly I go to my locker.

" Um excuse me but I need to get to my locker " I say as politely as I can.

I give the girl I'm talking to a quick look up and down. Expensive designer clothes, fake dyed blonde hair with mahogany tips, fake nails, expensive Jewellery and everything else about her flashed 'expensive'.

" You must be the girl with the scar, " is all she says.

She reaches up to my face and gently pulls the hair from my face and everyone in her 'gang' gasps, she just smiles.

" Yes that is me " I say pulling away from her. " I'm Summer White-Hood and you are?... "

" I " she's says standing taller in her wedges. " I am Sophie Frost my dads the CEO of 'Latest Software Update Developments LSUD. I live around the corner from you and we're going to be friends "

Her voice sounded sickly sweet just the person I don't want to be friends with. I'm more of a straight a student.

" Okay then Sophie, but first I need to get to my locker. " I replied trying not to sound annoyed.

The bell was going to go soon and I can't be late to first period it's the first day and I'm new I can't make my first impression bad it has to be good for the sake of my past and for mum and I.

" Welcome girls and boys my name is Mr O'Connor I am happy to see some familiar faces and new ones that I will look forward to getting to know you. " said Mr O'Connor happily as he looked around the room at all his new peers.

Probably deciding which ones will cause trouble and which ones will be good. As his gaze landed on me he looked in my eyes and then moved to my scar. I couldn't tell what he thought but he quickly look up smiled then continued talking. I tuned out I didn't want to know I should have guessed that what would happen even adults and teachers will still stop and stare at the scar on my face.

" And that's it for this morning I will continue tomorrow to get to know you. First period now have fun and good luck " Mr O'Connor finished as we started to gather our stuff and head of to class. The whisper now turned into yelling and screaming and shouting people smiling seeing there friends again for the first time again.

Walking down the hallway I think to myself I can do this first period maths then geography.

" Hey girly were both in the same class for everything isn't that just great." Sophie said as she fell into a walk next to me sashaying her hair and flipping it over her shoulder.

" Yay that's great I'm so excited. " trying to sound exited but not to excited, because I was the opposite of excited I was scared and I already knew what would happen I have done this so many times before.

Everyone will whisper about me then ask all these questions like 'what happen to your face?' Or 'how did u get that scar?' Or tell all about the scar where your from' and in response I have to smile and tell them I don't know what happened I just woke up one day and bam! It was there. Which partially true I don't really know what happened but everyone has a different story. That's what made my parents break the marriage off because they had two different stories.

" Summer, Summer hello earth to Summer " Sophie yelled over the noise of the hallway " anyway as I was saying this is our maths class room and the teacher is Mr Carter my sister had him 2 years ago and she said you don't want to get on his bad side or he will challenge you for the rest of your schooling time at West Mount High School.

The first school day went quickly like a blur. People still looked at my scar, I don't if the have realised but I know I'm not blind but I'm pretty used to it. Some people have asked me 'how did you get the scar on you face' I didn't know what to do or say so all I said was 'I can't remember' and before they get the chance to ask something else I change the subject.

I hear my phone ringing so I ramble through my backpack just in time.

" Hey summer its Sophie do you want to go for an ice cream " Sophie asked

" Sure where do you want to go? " I replied trying not to sound annoyed it is the first day of school and I want to go home and organise everything for the year and do homework.

" Okay that's great I will meet you Attis ice creamy around the corner from school in 5 minutes see you soon Summer and I have to tell you something bye " she finished before I got the chance to ask what it was about.

I check my watch I have 4 minutes the ice cream place it is just around the corner from here. Slowly start to get into a jog because this 'I have to tell you something' sounds interesting.

" Hey Sophie " I say slipping down beside her into the booth.

" How was your first day of school did you like it " Sophie asked

" Not bad could of been better I say pointing to my scar and taking a lick of my Nutella ice cream.

" Ahh yes that must suck but it couldn't of been that bad. Anyway your probably dying to know what I am going to tell you. " Sophie said taking lock of her ice cream and looking around

" Yeah I guess your right I do want to know " I said looking up at her and examining her facial expression Which was unfortunately blank.

" Well it about that " she said pointing to my scar

" Yeah what " I whispered hiding my scar and blushing.

" Well I know what happened " Sophie replied simply

" You do? " I said getting excited I was hard not too when your about to find out about how a scar on face got there.

" Yes I do I hope your good at listening and you are a slow eater cause this os going to take a long long time I think. " She said relaxing so I did too.

Who knows what's she was going to say or if it is true or not. But I want to know. I look her in the eyes and she take a deep breath and looks around the ice creamery and gets something from her bag. A necklace

the one I lost when I got the scar. I snatch it from her hands and gasp
this is going to be interesting because she has some explaining to do.