

The Unspoken Fortune

It was a late, dark, cold October night. Light winds slowly shook the leaves until they fell off the trees. Ava was fast asleep. Then she heard a noise and woke up. "What is that?" Said Ava. "Oh. It's just my alarm clock." Said Ava with a sigh. "Rise and shine sunshine!" Mom said. "Good morning mom." Ava said with a tired grin on her face. "Get dressed and I'll make you breakfast downstairs and then you must to go to school." Mom said. "Do I really? I mean it's only six o'clock." Said Ava. "Yes you do because school starts in fifteen minutes!" Said Mom. "Fine." Said Ava. Ava finished getting dressed and so she headed downstairs for breakfast. "So what's for breakfast Mom?" Said Ava. "Bacon, eggs, sausage, toast and potatoes." Mom said. "Oooh. YUMMY!" Ava said licking her lips. "But, I'm not that hungry so I'll just eat some after school." Said Ava. "Alright fine." Mom said. "Well...bye Mom." Said Ava. "Bye sweetie!" So Ava headed off to school. "Hi Stella." Ava said waving her hand fiercely. "Oh hi Ava." Stella shouted. "So what class do you have first today Stella?" Said Ava. "Oh I have English then I have Science." Said Stella. "I have

Math then I have Spanish class.” Said Ava. Beeeeeeep! “I think that’s the bell...So I got to go. Bye!” Said Stella. “Um okay...Bye Stella!” said Ava. So Ava rushed off to math class. “Mr. Buckets I forgot my Math textbook at home.” Ava said with a frightened face. “Really Ava this is the third time this week. Maybe you should go visit a fortune teller so you can find out if you’re actually going to bring your work to school.” Mr. Buckets said with a mouth full of laughter. Then Ava walked away in a puddle of shame. “I know Mr. Buckets was just kidding but maybe I should go and visit a fortune teller so I can get my mind off Mr. Buckets and focus on the important things.” Ava murmured. “Ava! Ava! Come quick!” Stella hollered. “What? What is it?” Ava said with a puzzled face. “There’s a fire on the second floor!” Said Stella with a petrified face. “Oh my goodness!” Said Ava with a face full of fear. “Everyone out of the classroom. Outside! Outside!” Mr. Buckets shouted. The smoke quickly came and blocked Ava’s green eyes. “Come on! Let’s go!” Stella said.

and gave them a big hug. “Mom...Can you take me to a fortune teller?” Asked Ava with a serious face. “Um.....I mean if you want to.” Said Mom. So they went to an old and rusty building with a sign that read “Fierce Fortunes.” When they went in there was a woman wearing a thin scarf and tall navy blue high heels. “Come on in.” Said