

Not Again

By: Brooklynne Rinaldo

This book is dedicated: *to the best Alpha teacher /
technology teacher, My mother and my Father*

Prologue

Skyleir and Brittany have been friends since first grade. In second grade, A new snotty rich brat joined their school. Her name was Roxan. Everybody was careful around her especially Skyleir and Brittany. In second grade Roxan ruined their lives by at lunch Roxan “accidentally” spilled milk on Skyleir’s brand new silk skirt. She also told the coach that Brittany punched her in the eye. All Roxan did though was put on black and blue eye shadow. So Brittany went home early and people were scared of her until fourth grade. In third grade Roxan made it look like Skyleir stole ten dollars from the teacher. In fifth grade Roxan bought cookies and injected something funky in only two cookies. Those cookies ended up being Skyleir’s and Brittany’s. After they ate them they puked down the back of the person in front of them. So now Skyleir and Brittany are worried about what’s going to happen this time around, but they do not plan to go down easy.

Chapter One: First Day Of Middle School

“2-7-9-5, 2-7-9-5, 2-7-9-5! O.K. Yes!! It worked,” chanted Skyleir.

She was a fourteen year old with long legs, dirty blond hair & hazel eyes.

Brittany questioned Skyleir with a weird look. Brittany was her best friend since first grade. Brittany was a smart beautiful young lady while on the other hand Skyleir was more of a sportiest type. She wasn't lady like, like Brittany either. Brittany's fourteen just like Skyleir. Their birthdays are ten days apart. She looks a lot like Skyleir too but she was toe head blond and has bright blue eyes and is a little more creative and interesting but you should see her skate its amazing what she can do. She has a true talent.

”Just trying to remember my locker code, you know how I'm horrible at that,” remarked Skyleir.

“Yep, but why don't you put a note on your phone?” wondered Brittany.

“Just being cautious I don't want it going off at the end of one of my periods or at the beginning if we get done with our last period early, get it?” Skyleir said with a face of disbelief

“Got it” Brittany said trying to stop thinking about how stupid she just sounded “What classes do you have.”

“I don’t know?”Skyleir asked herself dumbfounded for not checking earlier.

“It looks like we have the same periods. Oops!” Brittany shrieked, ”O.M.G!!! I forgot we were supposed to take the same class’s. I accidentally took music instead of art?!”

”What, I wonder who’s going to be in that period instead of you?” Skyleir questioned herself under her breath in terror.

Chapter Two: Roxan

“Bye. Wait how are you going home today?” Asked Skylier.

”I don’t know maybe, I’ll ride the bus or I’ll call my mom to come pick me up or I can walk” Answered Brittany.

“O.k.” said Skyleir as she walked into the strange room of silence. She understood why. She saw her enemy, Roxan. Roxan has been her enemy since second grade. She was seating in the last row in the dark corner where if Roxan picked on her Mrs. Bishop couldn’t see or tell.

“O.M.G is that Roxan?!” Skyleir mumbled underneath her breath. The only seat left was right beside her.

”Great my luck” Skyleir said to herself in her head but what she didn’t know was Roxan was saying the same thing to herself too. Roxan was a sassy, beautiful girl with a nose job and any thing you could imagine, she had all the latest fashion that every girl wanted too. She lived in the middle of nowhere, where she had her own private jet, five horses and a mud pit to watch her own professional monster truck driver to show her all the trick just her though no one else and 50 acres to do anything on. Though

does she care? **NO** *because* she thinks she deserves more than a machine, a butler and maids. I only know because every day I saw or heard something she said “Oh I'm throwing a party in my house. It is awesome, see you there. Oops. I forgot your not going to be there my bad.” It can get so aggravating.

“So students please go grab a paint brush, pick any color you want. Paint any thing you want.....When you get back to your seats please put your canvas on the stand and you may get started.” Announced Mrs. Bishop in her cute black high heels, plaid skirt and her red ruffled t-shirt with her hair in a bun and her glasses in her shirt pocket.

“Skyleir is that you? You changed not a lot over the summer. Do you like my new shirt course you probably don't know what it is but do you think it looks good on me?” says Roxan.

“Crap she noticed me.” Skyleir said to herself with a not so good look.

“Hello .I'm speaking here” Roxan said inpatient.

“For your info I've changed a lot and no your shirt is horrible” Skylier was so depressed to hear that Roxan didn't change a bit either still the same sassy person.

“It's supposed look like Jessica Simpson's t-shirt on her show tonight,” Roxan said trembling with hard emotion.

“No it does not. It looks like a back side of a pig!”
Skyleir said proudly.

“Stop talking and get to work girls now I'm not going to tell you again.”Mrs.Bishop said she was getting mad now.

SPLAT!

“What was that for” questioned Skyleir.

SWOOSH, Roxan just covered Skyleir twice in Paint head-to-toe.

WAP!!!!

“***EEEE!*** Poison Control.Somebody call Poison Control I'm going to die!” Roxan screamed, she just got wiped back at from Skyleir with paint .

“***Noooooo.*** Help just help.Look at my art. It's ruined.”Skyleir screamed at Mrs.Bishop.

BBBiiiiinnnggg.

“Class you heard the bell.You may go now.No ,not you two.Skyleir you may go”Mrs.Bishop said to Skyleir but she had to have a talk with Roxan her niece before she could go home.

Chapter Three : The Walk Home

“Brittany were are you right now. My phones almost died. I need you to get it going because i cant wait another minute”Skyleir said over the phone.

Beep!

“Did she just hang up on me!?”

“Yes. Yes,i did just hang up on you,”Brittany said to Skyleir.

“ What have you been at the front door the whole time!”Skyleir freak out .

“It was hilarious. I video taped it its on YouTube”
Laughed Brittany.

“That's not funny. Roxan...”

Brittany caught her off “Did I hear you say Roxan”

“...could see that and make me a laughing fit out of me.You need to think twice before you do something,you know how serious this can turn out to be. This could be big or pass over in a breeze, but do you know? NO!!”

“Sorry, and also what crawled up your butt and won’t leave you alone!” Brittany asked wondering.

“Roxan was in my class today .She got a new shirt that looks like the back side of a pig.”Skyleir said with a giggle.

“But why didn't we See”Skyleir just cut of roxan in mid-sentence.

“She was at lunch but we didn't see her because she was in the middle of that big group talking about her new nose job.It was the worst period of my whole life,” Skyleir announced angrily.

“I just noticed why did you change back into your sweaty gym clothes?”Brittany said in shock.

“Roxan thought it would be funny to throw paint at me, all over my face and new clothes.She purposely destroyed my clothes and painting.If she new what I wanted to do to her she would stop and leave me alone or that face of her will look worse,”Skyleir said with clenched fist.

“I feel horrible .Its all my fault.If i would of stuck to the plan this would never have happened,”Brittany said with a horrible feeling in her stomach.

“Its not your fault we should have never made that deal because you don't really like art and i don't like music at all unless I'm only listening to it.I'm sorry!”Skylier said reliving the horrible feeling in Brittany's stomach.

“It fine.So do you want to race it may be kind of kiddy but no body's here.If you think I'm sort of being

dramatic taking a quick sweep around to see if any body's watching that's fine with me.”Brittany said.

“Fine but i don’t think your being dramatic at all. Beat you there!” Skyleir said with a giggle

“YOU CHEATER”Brittany said with one of those Oh-No-You-Didn’t looks.

Chapter Four: Not Again

The next day in the hall way to Brittany telling why she really wasn't awake yet and it was 2:00 "So this is kind of aggravating in Math class I got detention because I didn't get sleep. That's because I had to do the art work project again, get the paint of my new close, my face, hair and all over my body. When I was done it was 8:00'clock at night because when we got done racing home it was 5:00. That means its time for Gymnastics which is three hours ,when we got home will still didn't eat dinner yet so we had to do that. I still had to do reading but I was so tired I fell asleep in the middle of chapter one. As you should know i didn't get my homework done because i fell asleep trying to read 1-5 chapter of my reading book. So I had to do it in class which got me behind and now I have extra homework. Social Studies was actually the best subject of the day. English always sucks. Science was disgusting and creepy we had to dissect a frog and mine was so bloated that when we were supposed to poke it to see how it caved in well,let me just tel you it didn't go well. Spanish class I couldn't remember anything. I had a total brain fart that whole subject. One more subject left. Bye."I said to Brittany as I

walked in. My seat was now in the front row right next to the supplies. Roxan was only two seat away to the right.

”Every one you may now get your things” Mrs. Bishop announced “Roxan you wait til every body gets their supplies. All right” Mrs. Bishop said with a you better understand look

So once every body got seated and did there art. I was surprised because Mrs. Bishop even did her art work. Mrs Bishops my favorite teacher and I'm her favorite student. She even showed my art work to all of the student in sixth grade and put it in display and guess what that's the one that Roxan spilled paint on and i thought she ruined but guess what i thank her for it and i think it gets on her nerves. Well she was planning all right, she was planing.

“Every body clean your items up in five minutes.” said Mrs. Bishop. Five minutes later.” Every body clean your spots up. Last row put your supplies up.....middle row put your supplies up.....and last but not least the first row” Mrs. Bishop said with a kind heart but that didn't stay long Skylier was first to put her things up then William then Joseph then Roxan but when Roxan walked by to put her supplies up, something was up.

“**Waaahhhh!**” Roxan said as she pretend to fall. She was flinging paint all over Skylier again, but this time

it didn't even touch her. Skylier hid right behind the her canvas and Roxan only got the back of the painted canvas.

Skyleir said, "That's O.K no harm done."

This made Roxan very mad that her face was as red as a strawberry.

Chapter Five :Roxan's Recurrence

“Math ,Reading, Social Studies, English, Science, Spanish, great it was all done just one more subject then I'm done and I can go do my homework.Brittany I'll call you back if when I'm done with my homework if that O.K. Pause “Well when shall I call you then. “ Pause. ”All right just ride the bus then so we can talk there” Skylier said closing her phone and suspiciously entering the room for art class,while taking a sweep look around the room she noticed that Roxan was in the front row right in front of the teachers desk / art station.

“Every body please take a seat.Skylier you will be sitting in the last row in the middle seat.O.K. Every body you may now get what you need out if you already haven't .And then wait for farther instructions .”Mrs.Bishop said .

As Logan went to Mrs.Bishop to ask if he could take out all of his supplies and set them on Jessica's desk because she wasn't here.Well while he was asking Roxan slipped him a note for Skylier sense they were three rows away it would be to risking to pass it behind her and keep going so she made sere Logan would give it to her before class even started.

when he handed Skyleir the note he said "It's from Roxan" with a don't weary I'm your friend I'll still back you up look.

When she opened it it read.

Meet me at the lunch room after you got your food
at the table next to the jocks tomorrow
circle YES if you understand and NO if you don't

YES

NO

Skyleir circled YES.

Chapter Six: The Talk

Bring !!Bring!! Bring!!

“Thank God She’s finally here. Come on Brittany.Up stair to the left ,third room around the corner.”
Skyleir said in a rush.

“Wow. I’ve never been here” Brittany said in shock at Skyleirs new apartment. She was at her dads apartment in Hampton Village , Meadow ST,room 301.

“Now we’ve got to talk we didn't have enough time on the bus.Where did I leave it again?”Skyleir asked“
You know you can sit on the bed it doesn't have bed bugs . O.K the note right here”Skylier said unfolding the not and giving it to Brittany.

Meet me at the lunch room after
you got your food

at the table next to the jocks tomorrow circle

YES if you under stand and NO if you don't

YES

NO

“Aha ! I see what she wants.She wants to corner us and make us feel weak like she did in second ,third, fourth and fifth grade,”Brittany said feeling smart.

“So what are we going to do.”Skylier asked .

“I thought you had that idea” Brittany said with that feeling gone.

“Well we could go over there together me, you and Logan. Plan B:” Brittany just interrupted Skylier.

“When were you friends with Logan because if your friends that means that me and Logan are friends”Brittany said feeling the best now that she has a popular friend.

“O.K. B: we could have just me go up and when they corner me , you can just appear ,when we both get cornered Logan can free us.....”Brittany interrupted Skylier again.

“I love plan B:” Brittany said .

“O.k plan B but that is only an out line so we need more to the plan”Skyleir said with a smirk.

Chapter Seven: Lunch Time

Skyleir and Brittany talked to everyone they needed in their plan and explained it to every body.

Well at lunch time every one did what they were supposed to do.

Biinnngg

“O.K people move out just like we planed so as Brittany, Logan, Mathew and Kaitlyn went to go get their lunch right after Skyleir paid for hers. Brittany camped out right beside the plants so that Roxan couldn't see her. Mathew camped out at the nerd table because nobody would notice him there because they just always described him as a nerd, they also thought he was useless. Kaitlyn camped out by the garbage . While Logan camped out at the jock table because he was one and it would be hard not to notice a jock siting on the floor or at a different table.

Evey one watched Skyleir very closely as she walked toward Roxan's table but what they all didn't know was that Brittany formed her own plan too.

Meet me at the lunch room
after you got your food

at the table next to the jocks tomorrow circle
YES if you under stand and NO if you don't

YES

NO

“I circled yes, so I followed your directions . What do you need me for ?”Skyleir said looking at Roxan.

“So I could show you that I'm not trying to help you it was just one of those plans like in all the other grades do I need to bring it up. Well I guess I do,Second grade I ruined there lives by at lunch accidentally spilling milk on Skyleir’s brand new skirt and then said that she peed her pants.I also told the coach that Brittany punched me in the eye and all I did was put on black and blue eye shadow on. So I went home early and people were scared of Brittany til fourth grade.In third grade I made it look like Skyleir stole ten dollars from the teacher.In fifth grade I brought in cookies and put something in only Skyleirs and Brittany's cookie only so they ended up puking in class and every body believed me. Did you get the Pumpkin Pie or Lime Jello.”Roxan said looking at the Pumpkin Pie and the Lime Jello both on her plate.

“Yes I got both” Skyleir said with a smirk.

“Whats that smirk for Skyleir. Its not that cute you know it makes you look like a back side of a pig!”Roxan said giving the members of her not intelligent posse high

five and unneeded comments. While Skyleir was thinking if she should or reveal her secret!

“ I would call my posse in but it wouldn't be a surprise would it “ Skyleir said making Roxan nervous.

“What posse. You don't have one”Roxan said with a shiver.

“Yes I do . Kaitlyn came away from behind the garbage,Brittany came out from behind the plant and Logan stood up from the jock table”Skyleir said bringing Roxan into the dumps. She had to make a quick move.

She had an idea right when Kaitlyn, Logan and Brittany came along” **Food fight**”screamed Roxan.

Skyleir picked up her pie and smashed it into Roxan's face. While Brittany was pouring milk all over the the top of her head. Roxan's posse didn't back her up well either all they did was hide so they didn't get their clothes ruined but Brittany and Skyleir were prepared they wore the most old,disgusting shaggy clothes ever to be seen on the planet. Logan was their cover. While he football tossed his fresh steamy plate of spaghetti all over the people that were throwing food at them from all directions. Mathew splashed cool-aid all over Roxan's new snow white, ruffled, short skirt. Right as Kaitlyn was yanking the top of the garbage can lid off. Logan, Mathew,Brittany and I right

about flew Roxan in the garbage head first when the Principal Mrs Mic.Gregory walked in she also just happened to be standing right next to Roxan's famously,rich, dad Mr.Van-Go covered from head to toe in Spaghetti and Pumpkin Pie all over his face, long skinny nose, Lime Jello in his dark brown hair that's flat in the back and had three curls in the front and in his front pocket, with thin pink stripes, Beans all over his shoes that made it look like he stepped in something, Mashed Potatoes that made it all most imposable to see the thin pink stripes on his jacket coat, Tuna salad that made his hair look pinkish reddish instead of black.

Chapter Eight: The Truth

“**STOP** right this minute, everybody. Who started this food fight and girls come out from under that table , Skyleir, Brittany , Logan put Roxan down and go straight to the my office. Who ever started this has to clean up this whole cafeteria and if they don't confess right now they may clean the kitchen too, and miss out on their favorite class because they are helping clean dishes, mop, serve students and make the food.” Mrs. Mic. Gregory screamed with a smirk picking at her black plaid skirt that was way too tight and didn't look right with her bright pink shoes and she had her hair in a bun with two chop sticks sticking out. She was trying to be fashionable and look younger but all it did was making her look like she was born in the 50's and was stuck in the 80's.

As I walked by I had to say something”Not so foxy any more Roxan your nickname should never be Foxy Roxy again” I said laughing on how she looked.

Mrs. Mic. Gregory's office was painted dark gray with posters like Reading Is Fun, Come To The Library For Books And Fun and Your Principles Your Friend. It was freaky.

Brittany , Logan ,Roxan and I were in there right in front of Mrs.Mic.Gregory and Mr.Van-Go was behind us.

“We all ready know who started it so now its time for you to explain from the beginning of lunch.”Mrs.Mic.Gregory said.

I spoke up”Well at the beginning of lunch i went to Roxans table to talk to her just like she said” I gave her a crumpled piece of paper.

Meet me at lunch after you got your food
at the table next of jocks tomorrow
circle

YES OR NO

‘Is that true’ she asked every body shook their heads.

“So I had a plan because Roxan used to do horrible stuff to me,you see it started in second grade by ruining my life by spilling milk on my brand new skirt made out of silk,in third grade she made it look like she stole ten dollars from the teacher because she grabbed it of the teachers desk and that's when I finally forgave her so she sat right next to me and slipped it into my pocket.So when the teacher asked” What happened to my money”Roxan throw her arm

up and said she saw me take it so the teacher asked why she didn't tell her so she said because i said id punch her in the face and were scared of me all the way through fourth grade, in fifth grade food poisoned my cookie and Brittany's so we would puke in class that's not it either she ruined Brittany's life by in second grade she made it look like Roxan punched Brittany punched her in the face and all she did was put on eye shadow (black and blue) so nobody would go near her and they were scared of Brittany all the way through fourth grade.”I said shouting.

“Is that true?” Mrs.Mic.Gregory asked every body shook their heads except Roxan.

Logan butted in right there and said” Yes it is because I can ask every in that lunch room at the time and it was true.”

Roxan right then brought her dad into it”Daddy don't believe them they just hate me and want me to get into trouble so I can lose my popularity and they can have it all its not true” Begged Roxan

‘Are you telling the truth baby girl” Her father asked with a sincere heart.

‘Yes daddy .Yes’ Roxan pleaded.

“Your a liar and you’ve been lieing to me the hole time and I trusted you sweety” Her dad said crying.

Chapter Nine: Life

‘Dad you don't believe me “Roxan said all most in tears to whats about to happen next

‘Your grounded and no cellphone , T.V,no magazines your only going to do chores and read books. I’m going to fire the lawn care, stable cleaner,house cleaner ,maid and Butler and you will have to do their jobs for them.”Her dad said with a loud voice that you could hear it echo in the gym which is three rooms to the left.

“whats chores and grounded mean” asked Roxan.

“Life, sweet Life and you’ll find out how good life is when we get home and tomorrow even though it’s Saturday you will come up here by yourself and pick up the cafeteria. Those girls need the break. They should not have to get any trouble from my daughter again. That's final.” Her dad screamed checking her out and having all the files sent to a military camp.

Chapter Ten: Twenty years Later

“So how are we doing today class” announced Mrs. Hobnob it was Skylier she was married to an old friend now. She was a teacher at Mckeel Academy of Technology she taught Performing Arts. It was the best subject to her ever but when she was in middle school she had to deal with a bully named Roxan but who cares its the past maybe, just maybe Roxan will come to her and Brittany and apologise that was her best friend that stuck up for her. They were still best friends in fact there family now, sisters-in-law. She married Mathew’s older brother. Mathew was Skyleir’s husband in fact they had two children two to be up to date on her little girls was name Destiny she was ten years old and her little boys name Ethan he was nine. Brittany also had children two to one girl named Falica was eleven and a boy name Jonny he was eight. Brittany was a teacher to she was teacher at Mckeel Academy of Technology she was a music teacher there. Logan was great well sort of five years ago he went to college he door room mate Evan was not the best room mate ever, after a week it drived Logan insane so bad that he ended jumping out of a window, but luckily he landed

on a bush and only broke one arm. He ended up going to my college with me instead of going to a boarding school.

“So today class we have a intern coming in to to see if she really finally decide if she wants to be a teacher by watching you guys if by the end of the day if she still wants to be a teacher she will stay for the end of the day by speaker of the new intern her she is.” Mrs. Hobnob said pointing at the door.

“Hello class,as you can see.I’m the new intern.Has Mrs.Hobnob told you my name class?”She asked taking a quick glance back at the students at Mckeel Academy of Technology.

“No Mam”the young women in the class room said.

While the boy’s in the class room said “Noooooo” Stubbornly and shortly

“Well class my name is Miss.Duglass,Roxan Duglass.I will not just sit here and watch you misbehave if i have to i will step up and give you discipline,when ever a where ever you are get that students i”shouted
Miss.Duglass

Skyleir said “Class I’m going to step right outside of this door for one second to talk to Miss Duglass. You herd what will happen if this room is a mess or if you act up or any thing else I will not deal with it I will leave that

to Miss Duglass and I think you don't want that to happen'
Announced to the class like she didn't want to hear what
she just did. She was now closing the door , it creaked then
slammed shut.

Chapter Eleven: Guilt-Ridden

“Roxan that's really you? You know that you ruined second through sixth grade for me isn't that enough. I don't want you to ruin my teacher career either so you find a different teacher that you can intern for or you can just repeat second through fifth grade like a little jerk just like you were in every grade I saw you in so make your decision and out of all class's why did you pick mine” Skyleir shouted in tears of misery.

“I picked your class on purpose. I saw on Face Book that you and Brittany were teachers for the same school and I wanted to show you that I was sorry because you also posted that your class was getting worse by the minute. I want to get guilt-ridden and not ever again have to feel the pain and misery of the guilt that it was all my fault for ruining your life and I'm sick and tired on it and I want to show Brittany to for the same reason. If that's fine with you. I'm very sorry for what the things I've done to you I wish I could change what I've done but I can't because it's the past. Will you please forgive me?” Roxan pleaded.

“Yes. I forgive you. Brittan's down the hall. When you come back I'll let you discipline the kids like I said so I'll let you get it together and clean it up. Then you can go

say sorry to Brittany right now or you can go at lunch time”Skyleir said as she walked back into the class room

“Ogggghhhhhh. You guys what did you do, Tommy, Jessica , Robby you get an extra five dollars ,the rest you lose five dollars for disruptive behavior and ten dollars for unsafely to students around you. You will get the rest of your lecture from Miss. Duglass that's it.”Mrs. Hobnob shouted looking like a mad women.”This is exactly, the way my wish shall come true thank you, thank you. Finally relief.”She said over and over in her head.

THE END