

## Best Friends

There were once best friends, Belle and Skye, and they both loved to race. One day Belle signed up for a big race at school. The next day Belle looked at the posted sign-up sheet for the race and she was about to say... "I'm going to win this race!" but that's when she saw that Skye had signed up too! Belle thought, "I'm dead meat!"

She started to walk up to Skye and Skye said, "Hey, are you excited about the race?"

That's when Belle answered, "No, I'm not. I'm mad. You know I love races and you just signed up and thought it was ok?!"

"It's always about you, never me," Skye said angrily. After that, they didn't talk to each other for two weeks.

Finally the day of the race came, and when it was finished, the announcer declared Skye as the winner. Belle went up to Skye and said, "I'm sorry for being mad at you, Skye." But after two weeks, Belle still felt jealous because everyone was talking about what a good runner Skye was.

A few days later, Skye went up to Belle and said, "Did you take my trophy, and if you did," screamed Skye, "then I will kill you!"

So then Belle exclaimed, "I...I didn't take it." And that's when all the fuss began! Belle left school and started to run home. She threw herself onto her bed and tears started to roll down her cheeks. She sobbed for the whole school day.

Mom came home and went to Belle's room and saw her sobbing and was worried. So she asked, "Why are you sad, Belle?" Belle gave her mom big hug. She

was so sad, she couldn't even say a word. Mom asked, "Why were you not in school today? Your teacher called and asked why."

Belle whispered, "I lied to Skye. I don't want to go outside or even talk to Skye, because if she finds out, she won't want to be my friend any more. She will want to kill me!"

"But all you have to do is say you are sorry and let the Lord finish your problem," Mom advised.

Belle said, "You're right, I should, Mom." So the next day Belle came up to Skye and said, "I'm sorry for what I did."

With a confused face, Skye asked, "For what? Why are you sorry?"

Then that's when the truth came out. Belle returned the trophy to Skye and said, "I stole your prize because I was jealous and didn't want you to be happy."

"You did the right thing, Belle. I forgive you, and I'm sorry for screaming at you. Do you forgive me?" Skye asked.

"I do," said Belle. The two girls hugged, said they would always be best friends, and never fought with each other again.

Word count: 474

