

BFFS: Best frenemies forever!

Our friendship would never be the same... Ava and I were the best of friends since we were little, we did everything together. Until 6th grade ... she's been different since then. She's been treating everyone like slaves. I don't know what's happened. It's an absolute mystery. She's now the boss of me. She has made rules that I have to follow and she doesn't, but I will find a way to get out of doing what she wants.

“Do you think I can win?” I asked Ava.

“You’re not thinking of entering?” she asked. “Even if you were you can't! Just think about it.”

“Why not?” I asked.

“Because! I'm entering duh!” She yells and she storms off. I skip over to the sign up sheet for the talent quest and whip out a pen. I jot down my name and signature.

“I can win! Ava isn't the boss of me!” I scream. Everyone's eyes stare at me. I bow my head down and run in embarrassment. Now the whole school thinks I'm weird!

It's the day of auditions... my stomach is turning and my head is killing me. The good news is Ava isn't here for the auditions. But the bad news is Ava gets straight into the talent show because her mother is the music teacher.

“Alright class! Listen up! Today is the singing portion of the talent show auditions!” yells Mrs Young. Everyone claps. “First up we have Ellie!” reveals Mrs Young.

Of course I'm first! I'm always first... I get up out of my seat and stand behind my music. I start to sing. Everyone starts to clap to the beat and cheer my name. I begin to get more confident. Everyone is so encouraging. It just reminds me of what Ava isn't. As I finish my song, a wave of applause goes through the room.

“Well done!” Mrs Young congratulates me. “Can I have the next student up to sing?”

The next day, I walk up to the noticeboard and check if I got into the talent show. Sure enough, my name is there. Neatly written in cursive. Ava struts up to me and taps me on the shoulder.

“What exactly are you doing? Ava asked.

“Just checking if your name is on the sheet...” I answer.

“Cool, now let’s see who I'm up against.” She tells me.

“No, No, No, No!!” I scream.

“Why not?” She asks suspiciously.

“Because today the tuck shop is giving out sushi! Come and I’ll pay!” I say, trying to distract her.

“Ooh sushi!” she beams.

That was close. I don't want Ava to find out until the talent show, it will blow my cover. She'll be shocked that I've learnt I'm in charge of myself. The only thing that can go wrong now is Ava winning the talent show. If she wins she won't let me forget about it, she will give me a whole speech about how she was right and worst of all, she will make fun of me and make everyone hate me. I hope my plan works.

Today is the talent show. I'm so nervous! I'm ready I swear. My blonde hair is in a loose plait and I'm in one of my favourite dresses. My head is like an open fire and my stomach feels like people are stomping all over it.

“Next up, we have one of the hardest girls to beat, Ava Young!” Mrs Young boasted.

Ava confidently marches onto the stage, looking around to find me. She gives up and steps up to the microphone. “Today I'm dedicating this song to my dad. He couldn't make it here today.” she says. Now I feel bad. Her dad never sees her perform and now I'm trying to beat her. I feel like if I perform I'll be stomping all over her.

She starts to sing. And of course she's amazing! She sounds like an angel! I can't compete against that! So I'm not going to do what I planned. She ends. Claps fill the room.

“Thank you Ava! Now for our final contestant Ellie Walker!” Mrs White yells.

I step onto the stage and grab the microphone from its socket. Ava's jaw drops. A tear races down her cheek. “Today I wanted to try prove my talent, but after hearing Ava I forced myself not to do that. So instead I'm dedicating the song to her in hopes that her dad will come and watch her reach for the stars.” I announced. After this song, I really hope that Ava will treat me better. As I straighten my back, I started to sing *Amazing Grace*. As I sing, I feel as if Ava is happy I betrayed her for this. As soon as I end, Ava claps and cries happy tears. I skip off stage. Ava runs up to me and throws herself into my arms. I hug her and tell her that if her dad was there he would have been so proud of her.

It's the day after the show. Today in assembly, they announced the winner of the talent show. “Third place goes to Sienna Jacobs.” says Mrs White. She gasps. “Second place surprisingly goes to Ava...”

A manly figure bursts through the doors. “AVA!!” He yells. “Daddy!” She screams. They run into each other's arms. “Glad you could make it!” Ava cheered.

And that's how it ended. Ava's dad finally came to something. I'm finally actual friends with Ava. Mrs White likes me now. Oh wait... Are you still wondering who came first in the talent show? I did. The judges thought dedicating the song to Ava was a beautiful idea. Surprisingly, Ava's glad that I entered the talent show because it proved that she wasn't the best. Our friendship has never been the same since then.

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