

THE PRESENT

Not having seen her for many years it felt like seeing one of my ancestors that I didn't know. Lots of us lost contact. Many of us didn't even remember any of them anymore. But I did. Lori had been a friend of mine since preschool. When I found that she was going to be going to a different university to me I didn't even care. I made other friends over the years. I had bonded with Jess and Liana, now my two best friends. I didn't care about Lori anymore every since the day before graduation ...

THE DAY BEFORE HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION

I went to the shops to do some errands when I bumped into someone that looked familiar. I couldn't recognise who it was but I knew I had seen them before. Maybe it was Jess? No she was at a conference in Australia, Why would she have come back to San Diego? It isn't like her conference was over. I could only see the back of her head. She had wavy auburn locks and was talking to someone else that I thought I knew but still couldn't recognise her. Finally when she turned around I looked at her properly and saw it was Lori.

"Lori." I screamed. When everyone turned and looked at me my cheeks turned red. Even though I had screamed really loud Lori still hadn't heard me and was talking to the other girl. That's when I realised who the other girl was. She was the biggest bully in high school, Amina. I couldn't even believe that Lori was now friends with her even after hating her for over 11 years. When I looked at Lori better I could see she had a full face of make up. I wrinkled my nose. This wasn't anything like her. I finally decided to go and confront her. I couldn't believe that she was even doing something with her and not even inviting me to come too. Then I saw it. Alisa one of the other girls from year twelve had been standing next to Lori. Suddenly she was tripped up by Amina and Lori picked up her necklace that had fallen off onto the ground. Then she ran away from the girl taunting her.

Yesterday, when I saw Lori I saw she still possessed Alisa's necklace. She was holding it by the clasp while chatting with someone that I didn't know. When she saw me she quickly turned and exclaimed

"Hello Marni, I can't believe that we haven't seen each other for over three years!"

"It's nice to see you too." I muttered, "Why would I want to be friends with a mean person?" I whispered under my breath. Really I wanted to still be friends but if she had been mean to someone else she might betray me too. I decided to just walk off and not be friends with her anymore.