

Invisible

Thump! A year 10 girl bumped into me. My books flew across the corridor of Murray River High School. They clattered to the floor, but no one seemed to notice. Everyone just kept walking past.

My name is Beth. I am 12 years old and I am invisible. Well not literally, but sometimes it seems like it. It was my fourth week of year 7 and so far no one had noticed me. Some people said that it was because I was shy and quiet.

The bell rang for the next period and I was going to English. As I sat down Mr Lee, my English teacher, started to talk, "Today we are going to pair up and make a poster using the Visual Elements we have learnt." A murmur went through the class like a wave. "Quiet, please pair up," Mr Lee said. Everyone started moving around to sit with one friend or another. But no one came to sit with me. For the rest of the lesson I sat quietly at my table working on my poster.

It was lunch time, most people like lunch but not me. The cafeteria was a buzz as I walked in. There were groups of boys making towers with their food and groups of girls giggling together. Everyone was happy but me. I sat down in a corner and silently ate my lunch wishing for someone to giggle and talk with.

The next day as I was walking to maths class I saw the principle showing a new girl around. At lunch I saw her walking around with a confused expression on her face. I walked up to her "Do you need help?" I asked, shyly. I showed her where to get her food and then we sat down at a table.

Her name was Ally and she was the complete opposite of me. She was loud and confident. Despite this, I knew we were going to be firm friends. I would never have to sit alone again.

By Elka (5/6R)