## **Mace's story**

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this is what mace puts in his diary when he moves to australia

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Chapter 1 - Mace's story

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came to our desk not again Carla, what did I tell you if you turn one more thing into ice you get a detention. She said Carla just laughed nervously.
After school we ran to the florist we didn t bother waiting for Roxy because she always had to clean the
art class after paint wars. Roxy had shoulder length dark brown hair and emerald green eyes; she was a tough nut who all ways defended Carla and treated her like a sister and was three years older than Carla. We got to the florist she held my hand tight you don t have to come in with me if you don t want to come in. she said to me smiling I went in there any way we came into the florist and my eyes went all watery and I sneezed you didn t take your hay fever tablets did you? Carla asked I shook my head she flung her arms around me. Then a middle aged woman came out of the back room she fixed her hazel eyes first on Carla and then on me do you own this fine establishment? asked Carla
Yes dear. The woman replied why?
I m looking for a job. She replied
Till looking for a job. One replied
Ok! she said happily you can have the job. The woman didn t believe in CVs or that stuff.

Here s a little bit on how we came to live in summer bay: I ain t livin in Australia with you or Carla s useless boyfriend. She glared at me hugging Carla. Carla was holding her dog so its paws were on her shoulders her dog was called Jerry he hated me whenever I go near him he tries to bite me but I bear with it just for Carla. We took the dogs to the vets so they can have some injections against rabies after that Phoenix asked her dad to get her boat ready so we can bring the car.
Carla and I ran home to the others Carla then jumped in a tree and jumped out of it landing neatly on her feet I was on standby so I could catch her Carla I II always be here you know. I said smiling at her Carla threw herself into my arms and kissed me I felt her ribs as we hugged but I didn t mind. Carla I bet I can carry you home. I said suddenly
Ok you re on. She said happily. Carrying Carla was as easy as it sounds she s as light as a feather. When we got home Jerry greeted us wagging his tail at Carla and growling at me
Your dog hates me. I said to Carla who was holding Jerry
He doesn t hate you Mace. She said it because you ve only been living with us for 6 months so he s not used to you. I felt a little better after Carla s analysis because I have only been living with Carla and the other girls for a month. Then Sneaky came out of the door with the beaded curtain. Sneaky was 18 she is Spanish but can t speak English she has blonde hair as long as Carla s but she keeps a bow in it and deep brown eyes Sneaky had a pet hamster called Speedy and a kitten called Naomi.

We took the dogs for a walk to the park with the other girls (I m the only boy) Carla challenged the girls to a race with the dogs. Sneaky and Roxy worked in the hospital it was kind of hard but Roxy can speak Spanish in fact she s brilliant at it.
I dosed off under a tree in my dream I had I woke up in a hospital there was a woman and a man they both looked about 19 the woman was cradling a bundle in her arms I went over
He s beautiful isn t he? Said the woman. She looked a bit familiar like I seen her before then it hit me it was Carla next to the bed was a plastic cot it said Rogan Perry Perry was my last name it can t be. I thought. Then I felt something clawing at me I woke up to see Jerry he looked concerned I lifted him off me and stood up. Carla and I walked home I held Jerry and the best thing about him is <i>he s used to me now.</i> Carla walked into the road assuming it was safe then a car going at least 60 miles per hour hit her&