

YOU ARE A STAR

The waves making a calm, swooshing noise and the wind blowing my hair around made me think of what it was like before we moved to Florida. I was five years old when we moved. I could still remember some of the memories we had in California. Then something brought me back to reality there was a man sitting on the beach staring at me. He wouldn't stop starrng so I ran. I heard footsteps approaching me so I turned around and he was chasing after me, getting closer.

2 months earlier:

"Molly," her mother called from the kitchen, "come down here we have some important news for you."

"Ya," I said when I got down there.

"We're moving to California!" my parents said in unison.

"Yes!" I was so excited that we were moving to where I had been born fifteen years ago. Then I asked, "Why are we moving?"

"Your dad got a job there."

"When are we going to leave?"

"In two weeks."

"I can't wait." I went straight to my room and started packing. Those two weeks went by so fast, spending precious minutes with my friends. When the day finally came when we had to leave, my friends met me at my house and I said goodbye to all of them, packed all my stuff into the car, and left for the airport. The airport was very quiet when we got there. It was late at night so I didn't expect a lot of people to be there. But after about ten minutes, we were able to board our plane. I couldn't believe that in just five hours we would be back in California where I was born.

"We're here!" my mom said as she woke me up. I immediately grabbed my things

and rushed to the front of the plane. Right when we got to our new house my parents told me to go to the kitchen because they had something else they wanted to tell me. When I sat down, my mom said, "You're adopted." Literally two seconds after she said that I jumped up and jolted out the door. I ran all the way to the beach. Once I got there I started strolling. It must've been hours before I came along this man. He was staring at me. He wouldn't stop staring at me so I ran away but he chased after me. He caught up, stopped me, and started to explain to me that Be, being the only principal in this town, knew all of the kids that went to school here but he didn't know me. I told him that I just moved here but I used to live here many years ago.

He stood there thinking for a while then he asked, "Is your mom's name Lilean?"

And I said, "Yes, but how did you know that?"

"There is a lot to say. I used to be a police officer. And if you are who I think you are, your parents and I found you in a big crater. I gave you to them and I never heard of you or your family again. You disappeared. You could probably ask them for more information about what happened because I don't know how you got in the crater or why the crater was there but they might."

"Can I ask for your name?"

"Oh ya. My name is Thompson."

"Thank you, I better be getting home now."