**“Dragon Fruit Refresher”**

**536 words**

*Ariana*

Hi, my name is Ariana. My mom died 8 years ago. Now I am 14. My best friend is my cat Leo and I spend days together with my evil step mother and my spoiled stepsisters. My dad is the only person I can talk to. One day I was at Starbucks to pick up a Dragon Fruit Refresher. This guy was taking my order and he was super handsome. He looked like Tom Holland from Spiderman.

“Hey!” I said, “Do you want to drink your drink with me in the lobby?”

“Sure,” he said. “I guess I will get a dragon fruit refresher.” We sat down and started talking. “My movie I'm in is coming out. Do you want to go see it with me?” Tom asked.

 “Sure!” I replied

“How about tomorrow?” he said.

“Ok! I said. I got up and left. I set my cup on the counter when I put my coat on.

 *Tom*

I finished my drink, but then I saw that the girl had left her own drink. I ran after her but I was too late. As I looked down, I saw a phone number on the cup. Then I called the number.

“Hello!!” Said the voice. “Is this Ariana Carpenter? I asked.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

 *Victoria*

I was lying on the couch watching Totally Hot News with a face mask on when I heard my step daughter's phone ring. She was in her room listening to music so I answered “Hello?” I said.

The other voice asked, “Is this Ariana Carpenter?”

“Yes.” I said, “and who is this?”

“It’s Tom, remember me from Starbucks?”

“Oh yeah.”

“Are you still coming to the movie? Cause it just started.”

Just then Ariana's door opened and she walked out. I hid the phone behind my back and she said, “Do you know where my phone is?”

 “No!” I exclaimed

“What was that noise?” She ran behind my back and grabbed her phone.

“You lied to me!” said Ariana.

“Well I was just trying to protect you from that guy named Tom!”

Her face went white.

“You are not going to this movie. Your step sisters are,” I said.

 “No!! You can't do this to me!”

 “Go to your room and I'm locking the door!”

  *Ariana*

Victoria pushed me into my room. I sat down on my bed and started crying. Then I heard this magical little voice that said, “bonjour amiga!”

 I look around.

 It said “over here!”

I looked on my bookshelf, and there was a little person. It looked like an old lady.

“Who are you?

“I am your fairy godmother. Here are the keys to your room.”

“Thank you,” I said as I unlocked the door. I looked around. I was in a whole different world. I got in the car that looked like a Lambo and I asked the driver to take me to the theater. When we got there, I ran inside. I tried to find him and then I saw him waiting for me. I ran over to him.

He said, “hi!”

“I'm so sorry I'm late.”

“No problem.” he replied.

We sat down to watch Spiderman and we lived happily ever after.