

Word Count: 711

The Missing Necklace

"Imagine finding it at the bus stop!" Grace blurted out. She and her BFF June were waiting at the school bus stop, and they had just found June's lost necklace. It was a beautiful, sparkling necklace that June's grandmother had given June for her birthday, and June hadn't been able to find it for days. "I don't know how I could've lost it here, but I'm glad I found it!"

As Grace saw June's face, she felt bad. Grace had actually taken the necklace from June's locker three days ago, but had gotten to the bus stop a little earlier this morning so that she could place the necklace for June to find. Grace had been annoyed with June's bragging about her necklace and the attention she was getting from their other friends, but when Grace saw how sad June became without the necklace, she knew she had to return it.

During school, Grace couldn't stop thinking that she had to tell June. She thought about either telling or writing to June about what had actually happened. She decided, "I'm gonna write, not tell. Then, if June's mad at me, she can simply avoid me." That night Grace wrote a letter to June. It was beautiful and heartfelt, and went like this:

Dear June,

You might be wondering why I'm writing this letter, since we practically live on the same street. I knew what happened to your necklace from the day it went missing, and this is why I'm writing. Please don't be mad at me, but I took your necklace. You kept bragging about it every day, and with all the attention you were getting from our other friends, I felt left out. I know this might sound stupid, but I felt that we never had any time together, just the two of us. Please forgive me. If you never want to talk to me again, I'll understand.

The following morning, Grace got packed for school super early so that she could sneak the letter into June's locker. At snack recess, June and all of their friends glared at Grace as they walked by her. Grace knew that their friendship was over, for sure. Every time she saw one of them, Grace looked away so that she wouldn't see their death stares at her. This went on every single school day.

A month later, there was a new student in school. She had the prettiest smile, but she was very shy. Grace came up to her during snack recess and they got to know each other very quickly. The new girl's name was Ashley. Her favourite colour was purple, but it changed a lot between purple, pink and blue. As they got to know more about each other, they realized they had a lot in common. This is when Grace knew that it was okay to tell Ashley about the whole necklace

fiasco. She told her one day after the second period of school. Grace finished her story in dreadful tears, but Ashley wasn't mad. Ashley comforted Grace and said she understood and still wanted to be friends. Grace was relieved, because nobody who had heard the story before had wanted to stay friends. Every day the glares that Grace was still receiving ripped her apart on the inside.

Three weeks later, June and two other girls came up to Grace and Ashley and started to say mean things to Grace. Ashley said in a stern voice, "Stop being mean to Grace. Yes, I understand she took something from you, but she gave it back, right? You must have no heart if you can't forgive. Bad things happen, and you can't walk away from them all the time. Now go!" Even Grace was surprised, and after the three girls left, Grace hugged her new BFF as if she hadn't seen her in 100 years. Grace was so glad to have a friend who was willing to stand up for her.

Two days later, June came up to Grace alone and apologized for her attitude and said that she forgave Grace for taking the necklace. They finally made up and Grace, June, and Ashley became best friends forever. They made that day the anniversary of the new start of their friendship!