

BEACON STREET GIRLS®



Charlotte's

Favorite  *Stories*

VOLUME I

Poems submitted by the BSG fans
Spring 2006

Story Starters

The following prize-winning stories were created by BSG International Advisory Board Members
for the latest **Story Starter Contest!**

I'm really proud of all my fellow writers who entered the contest!

Charlotte Ramsey, Spring 2006

The Story Starter: My best friend Hilary didn't get an invitation to the costume party, and now she has decided to go anyway. "Everyone will be wearing masks," she reasoned, "so no one will even know I'm there. Besides," she said, "I'm sure my invitation was just misplaced or something. I mean, who wouldn't want to invite me?"

Hilary has more confidence than anyone I've ever met. Usually, that's something I admire. But this time I have a very bad feeling about it ...

By Sarah, 13, Florida

My best friend Hilary didn't get an invitation to the costume party, and now she has decided to go anyway. "Everyone will be wearing masks," she reasoned, "so no one will even know I'm there. Besides," she said, "I'm sure my invitation was just misplaced or something. I mean, who wouldn't want to invite me?"

Hilary has more confidence than anyone I've ever met. Usually, that's something I admire. But this time I have a very bad feeling about it. I knew that Tiffany the girl whom was throwing the costume party hated Hilary and had probably not invited her. Poor Hilary...she did not know that Tiffany disliked her. As the costume party loomed nearer and nearer I grew more nervous wondering what would happen if Hilary was caught. I didn't want to spend the entire party watching a screaming match and seeing some of my friends get hurt by cruel words. Finally the costume party arrived and I, in my wicked witch costume had already broken out in a cold sweat. When we picked up Hilary I tried to get her to leave the party. "Hilary maybe Tiffany really DIDNT send you an invitation? What is she going to think when you show up?" Hilary just laughed as if my idea was ridiculous. "Calm down! Me and Tiffany are friends. I'm positive I was invited!" Hilary said to me as she brushed her hair.

Hilary looked beautiful as always and was wearing a zombie model costume. Even though the costume was quite horrendous Hilary had a way of pulling it off. "Hilary listen to me! If you weren't invited you cant just crash some one else's party! Its rude!!" I cried helplessly wishing that Hilary would just stop and think for a moment instead of running full speed ahead with her ideas. Hilary just let out a snort and started singing to the song that was playing on the radio. I couldn't give up!! "Fine have it your way Hilary but please make sure you wear your mask on," I said letting out a sigh. Maybe I should stop worrying and enjoy myself. Hilary just nodded...or at least I think she nodded for she could have been bobbing her head to the music. When my mom pulled up to Tiffany's house my mouth dropped open at the splendid sight before me. Tiffany's house was the ideal haunted house. Grave stones with piles of dirt and bones were covering their lawn and a few had ghosts springing out of them. Her house itself was dark and spooky and cobwebs (I assumed they were probably just string) stretched across the windows and doors. Me and Hilary walked up

the stone path towards the door where I could hear laughs, screams, and music. I put my arm out before Hilary could knock on the door. "Wait Hilary. Tiffany is going to wonder what you are doing with me. Lets say your my cousin from um...Kansas and my mom made me go with you. Your name is Danielle ok?" Hilary stared at me as if I were crazy. "What is the big deal!?!? We don't need a dumb cover-up story or whatever. I wont get caught and if I do Tiffany wont care! Look, If I didn't know any better I would think that you don't want me to go to this party," Hilary retorted but she looked hurt. My stern face softened and slung my arm around Hilary. "I'm sorry Hilary. Of course I want you at the party! I'm just worried...you know I worry too much!" Hilary nodded and perked up quickly. "Common lets go and get this party started!" Hilary hollered and rung the door bell. At once a man wearing a bloody tuxedo answered the door and bowed us in. "Welcome ladies to Tiffany's House of Horror. I hope you can leave the party alive!!" He cackled and then slammed the door shut. Hilary let out a huge laugh and followed the man towards the party room. I just gave a weak smile...I actually took the man seriously but not that I was going to die of fright. No, I was wondering what would happen once Tiffany figured out that I was the one who had smuggled Hilary in. When me and Hilary entered the room I noticed tons of kids milling around. Some were dancing to some cheesy Halloween songs, others were hovering around the food table and filling their plates, and a few other people hung around with there friends talking and laughing. At once I felt at ease and I didn't even care if Hilary got caught...I had actually convinced myself that Hilary was right. Maybe Tiffany HAD sent Hilary an invitation but it got lost. I started to dance with Hilary and a few other kids I knew from school. I noticed that Hilary's mask was slipping down her face but before I could tell her the music stopped and the DJ's voice came on. "Welcome!! Welcome all you ghouls and gals!! Are you ready to have the time of your life??" He let out a spooky cackle and we all yelled "Yeah!!!!!!!" "Well its time to begin the torture and games!!" Tiffany walked out and from the crowd and gazed at us all in her splendor. She was dressed up as a princess and she looked positively breath-taking. As she surveyed the crowd with her blue eyes I helped myself to some salsa and chips. I knew that there would be trouble!! I had just started chewing on the chips when Tiffany yelled, "What are YOU doing here?" I spun around to see Tiffany glaring at Hilary with pure malice. I gaped at Hilary who was not wearing her mask. I also noticed that Hilary had a plate of food in her hand. She had probably taken the mask off to eat. "What do you mean what am I doing here? I came for your party!" Hilary said brightly still incapable of taking notice of the death rays Tiffany was shooting at her with her eyes. "I didnt invite you! So get out!!" Tiffany ordered smiling unpleasantly down at Hilary. Hilary froze and stared up at Tiffany with angry eyes. "Fine!! I dont want to even BE at your dumb old party anyways!!" Hilary declared and started to march away. "Hey give me back my food you loser!" Tiffany snarled and grabbed the plate of goodies Hilary was holding. "No I'm eating this!! Get off!" Hilary growled and she yanked. Suddenly she some how lost her balance and the food went flying...straight at Tiffany!! "Ah!! My costume!! My hair!! Its ruined!!" Tiffany sobbed!! Hilary stared at Tiffany and then her eyes filled with tears! "T-T-Tiffany I'm s-so s-s-sorry!! I d-didnt m-m-mean too!!" Hilary wailed as she tried to scoop

frosting off Tiffany's hair. Tiffany who had also been weeping stared at Hilary and started to laugh. Not a mean i-hate-you laugh but a this-is-really-funny-in-a-good-way laugh. Hilary looked at her frosting covered hand and started laughing too. Then she clutched her stomachs and giggled insanely. Then gradually the entire throng of kids started laughing too until the entire room was filled with our laughs. "Dont leave Hilary!! You just made this party the best one ever!" Tiffany said and hugged Hilary. Hilary grinned and smeared frosting on Tiffany's face. They laughed and I beamed. What a happy ever after that was quite unexpected!!!

Masks, Snobs, and Ice Cream

By Carley, 12, Pennsylvania

My best friend Hilary didn't get an invitation to the costume party, and now she has decided to go anyway. "Everyone will be wearing masks," she reasoned, "so no one will even know I'm there. Besides," she said, "I'm sure my invitation was just misplaced or something. I mean, who wouldn't want to invite me?"

"Hilary, I don't know how to tell you this but, maybe there was a reason you weren't invited. Did you do anything rude to her or her clique the past few weeks?" I confrenced with her. Somtimes Hilary doesn't know when she is being rude. Like the time she asked her sience partner why her dad got fired, "Was he like, bad at his job or somthing," she sent poor Tanya crying in the boy's bathroom, she was too sad to even pay attention to the signs.

"No, I haven't done any of the sort!" replied Hilary

"Are you sure?" I retorted.

"Positive! Now get off my case! " She hollared.

Hilary and I walked to math class, when we ran into Allison, the hostess of the party and one of the "popular" girls in school.

"Hey girls, on your way to math?"

"Umm...oh yea! Totally, I am so on my way to math." Somtimes I get a little tongue tied infront of her and the popular girls.

"Nice, so anyways, Sammi, you comin' to my party? Ooh! Don't forget, its friday night!" she sounded excited to be talking to me, i know its prbably just an act though.

"Speaking of parties," Hilary chimmed in. Oh no, she didn't! She isn't! She can't! "Yeah, about that, hon. I didn't get my invitation. Must have been a mistake right? It's okay, we all do somtimes." She did! "Oh, well I hate to brake it to ya' but, we don't have enough, um, sorry, but um your um gonna have to miss it." Clacking away on her gum, her breath smelled as cool as the way Allison dissed Hilary.

"Oh." Hilary, sounded kinda hurt.

"Well, love to say and chat but, dont wanna be late for the bell! Air-kiss! Mwah, mwah!" Then she vanished like the other kids hurrying to their classes. Leaving me and Hilary alone in the hall.

"Hil, I'm sorry bu-"

"I am so going to that party!"

"but you don't have an invitanion!" I reminded her

"But, she said *sorry* and she didn't say I couldn't come by."

"But, she also didn't invited you"

"Oh, well, I like asid, everyone will be wearing masks. So do u wanna get ready for the party together? Great! Say...your place at 6:00. That gives us two hours to get ready! Ohmygosh! Im so late!" She ran into Mr. Lmphatic's class leaving me alone.

" Ohmygosh! Me too!"

Friday before the party...

"So your going as what again??" I questioned Hilary's taste

"Hellooooo? Im going as a butterfly-secret-agent-ninji-underwater-policeman-mermaid-princess-sea cow! Remember? And your going as Cinderella, whats that?" She replied irritated. Somtimes I wonder what goes through Hilary's head.

"Girls, ready for the party? I have to take you now or else I'll be late for my palettes, and Miss. Zen doesn't like lateness!" My mom yelled from down stairs.

"Coming!" I yelled. Hilary and I raced dow the banister and trying not to get our costumes wrinkled at the same time. As you can see, we are realy multi-taskers! Finally we were at the party. It had a chocolate fountian with anything imaginable to dip in, a huge dance floor, and was playing the sweetest songs!

"This is unbelievable," exlamied Hilary " I'm so glad you talked me into going!"

"Hey! I never todl you to-"

"C'mon! That dance floor is calling our name!" shouted Hilary, pulling me to the dance floor.

"Oh no! Her comes Allison! If she sees you, she'll kick you out, or worse, kick us out!!"

" Hey, Hey Sammi! Glad you can make it! Whose your friend? I dont remember invting her." asked Allison

"Oh, ha, this is-"

"Hilary?!" Allison shrieked pulling off her mask

"Ha, eh, surprise?" She whispered meekly

"Thats it! You two! OUT!"

"But, I didn't do anything!" I explained

"Unless you want me to exile you to social Siberia, then, get out!!" she was very angry, causing a great big scene, like she always does. So, we had no choice but, to leave the party. I was speechless, I was angry with Hilary and andgry with myself for letting her come without an invitation.

"Sam, please talk to me. I'm really sorry. I acted like a hot-shot and tried to get inthe party. Please talk to me?" pleaded Hilary

I smiled "I have only one thing to say, did you see the look on Allison's face when she saw you??"

"Ha, ha, not, I was too busy looking at her clenched fists," Hilary laughed " Hey, you wanna get some ice cream, we have and hour to spare and I have twenty dollars i was going to give Allison for her birthday."

"Your willing to pay?!" I asked, shocked because she never pays for anything

"Of course, it's the least I can do." Then we shared a large bowl of reese cup icecream and ate till we looked like baloons. What a night!