

Hailey T.

14 Years Old

9th Grade

Fox Creek High School



“The Bakery”

I mix the lemon meringue icing in the bowl as I watch **you** from across the bakery. You are in your usual attire, a button-up shirt that today is the color of the icing I'm mixing, a pale yellow, and black slacks. **You** are talking to *her*, my best friend Aelin, and I can't help but feel disgusted as my throat turns dry as I watch her look you up and down, twirling her hair and biting her lip.

She may not have heard me say that I love you, but she already knows and that's why she is over there. She does this every time that I like someone; she goes for them. I grit my teeth as I turn my head down and focus on mixing the icing. I can't let her have you, not like everyone else. Minutes pass and I'm almost done mixing the icing. I hear the bell ring to the bakery, and I look up.

It's Aelin.

“You will never believe what just happened, Addie!” she exclaims as I take a deep breath not wanting to hear about how she's in ‘love’ with **you** because I might cry. I mean, after all, you **are** mine.

“What happened A?” I question while smiling, giving in, because I know that if I don't she will keep bothering me about it. At least that's one thing good about her, she asks.

“Well I went over to Brookdale’s to see Cardan and you will never believe what happened! He kept eyeing me up the whole time; he definitely wants me.” I love her as a best friend, I really do but sometimes she really irritates me. She takes everything away from me and I’m starting to not be able to take it.

I start counting in my head

1

2

3

4

5

And over again. I suck in another deep breath because I know that I will freak out if I don’t. She takes everyone I like, and I can’t let her have you this time. I just can’t let her take **you** from *me*.

I give her a tight-lipped smile and say, “You should totally go for him.” It hurts me to say this but I need to make it look like I am okay. If I give off any vibes that I am in fact, not okay, then she will question me. I can’t let her gaslight me into feeling bad for her having a possible new relationship.

She nods as she walks away with a bright smile bracing her perfect face. “Oh yeah, I’m clocking out right now,” of course, she is.

I look up to see if I can still see **you** and I can. Tears can’t help but well up in my eyes as I know what’s coming soon. Aelin will be going on a date with **you**, **my** Cardan. There’s no reason as to why he should say no, I mean she’s every guy's dream. She’s a tanned tall blonde

with silky straight hair and bright blue eyes. I, on the other hand, am the complete opposite, short with curly brown hair and brown eyes.

I get so distracted with my thoughts I fail to realize that **you** are talking to someone, a guy. At least it's not a girl. The men both turn around and look over in my direction, and I quickly avert my eyes to the bowl. I start painting the icing onto the lemon-flavored cake, and I wonder what they're talking about.

The Next Day

Today starts off the same as yesterday. I have many orders I need to get done as well as still sell sweets to walk-in customers. However, it is way less busy than yesterday which I'm thankful for because I need to get caught up on orders. What's still the same is how Aelin speeds over to the counter after she just comes back from the book store.

"You will never guess what just happened; I took your advice and asked Cardan out!" I felt my heart immediately drop. This wasn't the plan. He was supposed to say no; he was supposed to want **me** not *her*.

Her mouth begins to form a big grin on her face and I almost flinch knowing what she's fixing to talk about, "But the even better news is that his friend was there, and guess what?"

She doesn't even wait for me to respond before she begins again.

"He likes you, and Cardan suggested we go on a double date!" I pale at this knowing that I am going to have to watch **him** slowly fall for *her* and my heart breaks. Tears start welling up and I make a plan.

I have to get rid of her.

A few hours later...

I pace back and forth in my bedroom with my hands on my head trying to figure out what I'm going to do. Aelin called me exactly five minutes and fifty-three seconds ago telling me where we were going. We are going to a *restaurant* and apparently, it was Nick's idea, Cardan's friend. Who even goes on a first date to a restaurant? I bet sometime in the future after Aelin is gone Cardan will take me on a picnic as our first date.

Speaking of Aelin, I haven't decided on what I'm going to do about her. I could just tell her that Cardan told me to tell her that he can't make it, that he doesn't like her. I look at the mirror hanging over my dresser and I frown as my stomach growls. I sigh and walk to my kitchen in my messy apartment. I've been so busy that I haven't been able to clean yet.

I walk over to the sage green cabinets where I keep the bagels and grab a plate and put it in the microwave. Once it's done I start to prepare it with butter and I reach for a knife.

A knife

I pause as I figure out what I have to do with Aelin.

A few hours later...

The date is in about five minutes and I'm currently sitting in the car on my way to the restaurant. I take a deep breath anticipating what is going to happen once I get there; I am going to have to look them both in the eye and pretend everything is fine. Everything is not fine. But it will be soon.

The car arrives and I see the group waiting on me at the entrance and as soon as I step out of the car Aelin runs toward me with a big grin on her face. I can't wait to get this over with. This might be the most painful experience that I will ever have to endure in my life. Unless it all does work out for them and they get married and have fifty kids. Then my heart will be more than shattered.

“Are you ready? I'm so excited that we are both going out with two great guys,” she rambles, and I grit my teeth knowing she is going out with *my* man. I look up from her shoulder and make eye contact with **you** and my cheeks instantly flush a soft pink. **You** smirk because you *know* how you make me feel. **You** did this on purpose. You had to.

Aelin finally lets go of me and the group walks into the restaurant and we get seated at a table. The boys sit across from Aelin and me as we order. As soon as we get done ordering we burst into conversation.

“So Adelaide, this is Nick, I have been telling you about,” Aelin smiles as I look over to Nick who has a big grin on his face. He looks like an overgrown frat boy.

“Oh, I'm Adelaide; it's really nice to meet you, Nick,” I say with a tight smile.

“Yeah, I know I couldn't believe I scored a date with a girl like you,” he grins as I try hard to keep the smile on my face. I want to leave. Aelin kicks me under the table to tell me to be nicer, but I just can't. **You** see this and try to hold back laughter, and a smile starts to form on my face. **You** think I'm funny.

The horrific date continues and as soon as it is over I cannot wait to get rid of Aelin. Aelin during the whole date made googly eyes at you and laughed at anything and everything that she could even if it wasn't funny. Aelin and I take an uber home as you and *Nick* bid us goodbye.

The car ride is nothing but awkward as Aelin knows that she made a mistake asking me to come on the double date. It was the worst date I have ever been on because I had to watch the love of my life *flirt* with another girl. Rage starts flooding my body the more and more I think about it.

I won't regret killing her.

We finally make it to the bakery and this is where it begins. The moment I will finally be able to get rid of her.

“How could you do that to me!”

“What do you mean, Adelaide? I didn't do anything.” She furrows her eyebrows. She's really acting like she doesn't know what I'm talking about. She has been doing this kind of stuff, ruining my life, for fourteen years.

“Don't act so oblivious, Aelin. Y-you did that on purpose, you knew that I was in love with Cardan and you still went for him. What's even worse is that you made me go on a double date with you guys to watch it!” And so I pick up the knife from the knife rack and start inching my way towards her.

“I promise I didn't know.” She cries but I don't believe her. She did this on purpose. She did. I know she meant everything she has been doing, taking things from me. So I do what I have to do.

I push her, and as I get ready to stab her she falls. Aelin falls and her head hits the countertop, and blood starts rushing out of her head. It forms a sticky burgundy puddle as her eyes roll to the back of her head. She's dying, and I could do something about it. But I won't. Instead, I stab her in the chest just to make sure and more blood pools from her.

I look down at her and I realize that I need to take care of the big mess that she made. So I do.

Two Hours Later...

I put her body in the trunk of my black Jeep Wrangler, and I let out a huff. It really took a lot out of me to clean up the mess she made and tote her body all the way to my car. I get in my car and begin the drive to this river I used to go to as a kid. It's more of a private area, so nobody will interrupt my disposal of her. So people won't find her and if they do there will be too much gone for them to even know it's her.

After many hours I finally get there and start digging the ditch where her body will lay for eternity. Once I finish it I start stroking her hair, she really does look beautiful. It almost makes me shed a tear that she's gone. I lean down and kiss her forehead and then stand up and grab my shovel.

"If only you didn't get in my way," I mumble and begin pushing her body into the hole.

I look over across the river and see a shadow, and my whole body goes rigid. The shadow comes forward dragging something, a body. The person turns around and it's **you**. **You** make eye contact with me and you smile; you also killed your best friend, Nick. A smile breaks out on my face as I know that we will finally be together.

I mean, after all, you are just like me.