
BEE and ME
By: Hayden Welsh

Author’s Note

Hayden Marie Welsh is a 7th grade grader at Oakridge Middle School in South Carolina. She was born in Phoenix, Arizona and lived there until she was eight years old. She moved to South Carolina to be with her mom and the rest of her family. She moved to South Carolina because she was adopted by her grandmother, but loved to visit her mom. She is an only child but has lots of pets to keep her company. She loves to draw, be outside and be with family and friends.

DEDICATION AND ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

One of the reasons I wrote this novel is because one of my cats Oden ran away in summer and didn’t come back. That changed my life because I’ve had him since I was a toddler. Another person I’m dedicating this book to is my best friend Kiera. She inspired me to write this novel because when we were little she and I shared a bond over cats and at the time, I had two cats and she had six. I even got to name one of them. I remember when we were little we would always write books about cats.

Chapter 1: Mrs. C

Boom! That was the sound one of the doors made after it slammed in the large, neat hallway. I walked into the large pale room. “ Hello there Taylor, oh my what a nice bear you have” she said as she pointed to my stuffed bear. ``isn’t he great?” I responded with excitement. “yes” she said “My name is Mrs. Cloufer, but you may call me Mrs. C.” “Okay” I said looking around the blank room. My mom must have noticed she had yet to introduce herself properly because next thing I know, she is starting a conversation with Mrs. C. `` Nice to finally meet you Mrs. Cloufer, I’ve gotten a lot of recommendations from close friends for you and I’m glad we took their word on it” my mom rambled on for a few more minutes until I finally was too bored to handle it so I decided to finally talk. “You know Mrs. C, your room is very boring " Now this may seem rude but keep in mind I was only five years old. She responded with “Yes, you're right sadly but it’s only because this is a new building so I just moved into this room” “oh fancy” I said. Oh if I didn’t tell you, Mrs. C is my counselor. After a bit more of talking, me and my mom went home for the rest of the evening. And that was seven years ago. I've never seen Mrs. C since.

Chapter 2: The Paint

When I got home from the store I went straight to my room. Once I got in I threw myself onto my bed. All of a sudden, a paw plopped onto my bed and then another one followed then a lazy cat was sitting on my bed. Before I knew it, my kitten was curled up in my lap. “ Why hello there bee” the little kitten purred as he slept in my lap all curled up. I was bored so I decided to play some music. “Hmmm what should I pick?” I went onto YouTube and found a song I liked. I put on my headphones and decided to paint while I listened to music. I went to grab my canvas and brushes when I realized, what will I paint? “ hmm bee what should I paint?” I waited for a response like he would say something. Once I realized he doesn’t intend on responding I went to sit on my bed. Then I started to paint Bee. At first it was coming along great but I should had known everything can’t be perfect. As I was painting I was rudely interrupted by my little brother or shall I say bother “ Hey sissy! Watcha doinnnnnng?!” “Hello Cj what do you want?” I responded. “ Nothing I just wanted to see what you were doing” he skipped over happily “ Ooooo fancy paint” he says that because his paint is only 3 colors so that they are easy to get out of the carpet. He has red,yellow, and blue. That’s it. All of a sudden the next thing I know his hands are all over my paint and my canvas. “ CJ!” “ WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?” I yelled. “Well I thought it needed some more color.” “ It was very boring and now it’s not,” he smiled. “ CJ, GET. OUT.” the next thing I knew Cj was screaming. “Mommm! Sissy is being mean!” “ Ugh just get out” “my painting is ruined.” I thought. “ that little brat just came in here to ruin everything.” I picked up the painting and set it on my desk along with the paints and brushes.

Chapter 3: Mia's house

"Well might as well go over to Mia's house" " I'll call her first" rrrrrr….rrrrrrrr…..rrrrrr…… " hello?" " hey!" " wanna hang out today?" " uhm sure I'm not doing anything" " great I'll be there in 5" " Wai-" beeep. Time to get walking. " bye mom I'll be at Mia's!" " ok sweetie have fun." I started to run but then turned around to get my bike because I am not running all that way. I went and got out my bike and rode all the way to Mia's house. One I got their I didn't bother to nock or ring the doorbell she knew I was coming so she'll know it's me. I walked right to her room and their she was sitting on her bed being bored like me. We decided to go out back and jump on her trampoline. " Race ya" I said as we got on our shoes on to go outside. I ran to the back Door and started to open it but suddenly I stopped. " Where is she?" I thought. "Hmm maybe she's still getting her shoes on" " hurry up Mia!, i wanna jump!" " coming!" She yelled from down the hall. We both ran out the door. " Haha!" We jumped on the trampoline till we couldn't jump anymore. " let's double bounce" I said " ok!" So there we were trying to double bounce each other and we'll we did but I went flying and broke my arm. " OWWW!" "What!? What happened?!" Mia said " My arm! I think I broke it!" " what do I do!?" " get your mom!" " ok" "MOM!"…. "MOM!" After that they rushed me to the hospital and my mom rode in her car. My dad was at work and couldn't come but we FaceTimed. After that the doctor came in and asked anyone who should know. My mom listed 3 people my teacher, Mrs C, and my dad. Oh and my brother (who was at school). After that they put a cast on my arm and we went home. The cast was a lot heavier than I expected but I could still paint which I was happy about. But Then I realized that I'll still have to do school work and homework. " Aw man"

Chapter 4: School Fire

RING! RING! RING! “ There's the bell Mia come on” “ughh I have math” “ at least you don’t have social studies” “ ya but you don’t have to do math” “true” “ speaking of which you’re about to be late” I told her. “Oh Ya!” “ I gotta go bye Taylor!” “ see ya later” I said as I waved to her. “ ya, see you at lunch” “ ya see you then” started to walk into my class when out of nowhere the fire alarm went off and everyone was screaming and yelling. “ what’s going on I asked” man I really thought somebody could hear me. I walked along with everyone else and ended up walking right outside. I meet up with Mia and we walked to the field together wondering what happened. “ do you think it’s a real fire or a drill I asked” “ I think it’s just some kid who wanted to pull a prank and pulled the fire alarm” “ ya that’s a possibility” we kept walking until finally all the students meet up in one big group and turned around to look at the school. “FIRE!” a bunch of kids were yelling out. Me and Mia turned around and to our surprise there indeed was a real fire. “ how do you think it happened I asked?” “ I’m not sure, it probably wa from the science Lab or something like that” Mia said “ ya your probably right” I said in awe of the blazing fire. It wasn’t long until we heard the load roar of the fire trucks racing down the road and too our school. “ do you think anyone was still in there?” Mia asked. “ I’m not sure” “ I hope not” I said. “ ya that would be sad” she said. “ wait all of our stuff is in there” I said “well not all of it” “ what do you mean” I said puzzled. “ well ….” Next thing I know she pulled not just her phone out of her pocket but mine too. “ why do you have my phone?” “ well I was kinda sorta gonna hide it from you for a prank and I’m kinda happy I did” “ ya I’m kinda happy you did too” “ sooo should we call our parents?” “ ya I guess” then we called our parents and they came and picked us up.

Chapter 5: Bee

2 days after the school fire, me and Mia were sitting on my bed thinking about what we were going to do for the next 6 hours she's at my house. She had to stay at my house because her parents were at work and couldn't take time off. We chose to go find Bee and teach him a new trick. We ran around the house calling and calling for him but he just wouldn't come. After asking my mom we're he was, she just responded with "I'm not sure". We started to get worried once we couldn't find him and started to panic. We went outside and looked around to see if we could find him but still no luck. We rode our bikes down to the park and finally found him. He dashed away when he noticed us which surprised me because he usually stays with me. He ran into the road and I gasped as I saw a car coming. "BEE!"