

PROUD WITCH

By: Lisabell I.

“She’s a ghost”

“No! vampire”

“Nuh-uh! Frankenstein’s daughter for sure!”

Evelynn Gambler couldn’t blame any of them. The way she walked, talked, and looked made her a little *monster* everyone could talk about. Evelynn had pale skin, black hair, and green eyes. She always looked like a walking dead corp. Though her looks didn’t give her many friends, it got those brats of a student's away from her. Since Evelynn didn't have any friends, (which she was fine with) she showed most of her compassion and affection to her parents Randy and Eve Gambler (also Missy her pet spider). Her family has been almost all over the world because her parents including Evelynn are scared that someone will find out their family secret. Her parents still feel someone will find out and they’ll have to leave again. Evelynn still has nightmares about what will happen if people do. Nosy kids *always find out*. But Green Hills Junior High is better, kids here don’t care about the real thing whatever **random** rumor, trend, or just *order that pops up on* TikTok or whatever social app they have. Though it’s very disturbing to Evelynn how much 13-year-olds obey their phones.

It was like every other day, but the teacher **had** to give out The Assignment. “Today class we will do a research project” Mrs. Amber said (like it was a good thing). Everyone groaned, complained, and protested... like they had a **choice**. “On the medieval times!” she continued **clearly** ignoring the students. Evelynn’s heart skipped a beat...

No one

No two

No-

The world went black. Evelynn passed out.

“Is She oK? “

“The windows **were** open, and the sun **was** bright”

“I **told** you she’s a vampire!”

“Is that **all** you two care about! **Move!**”

Evelynn popped up from a bed... wait bed? She opened her eyes and was immediately blinded by bright lights that practically burned her eyes physically and mentally. Was she in a **hospital?! Come out of a 12-year stroke?! She quickly sat up. No. Just the nurse's office. “Are you ok!” said her favorite person (at the school) Nurse Hopwire (everyone makes fun of her name, but Evelynn thought it was unique). “Yeah...” Evelynn answered not sure she was though because her head was spinning. “I do **not** think you are” Mrs. Coral scolded in her usual a-matter-a-factly way “we’ve already called you parents anyway”. Mrs. Amber was walking out the room when Evelynn blared “wait!” “Yes?” “Um...what’s the project on **specifically** in the medieval times?” “You shouldn't be worried about that silly project at this state!” “Please! I just want to be prepared” “Fine... it’s on mystical creatures”.**

Black...

This Again

“No no **No!** Evelynn’s mom was stomping around the house making every step she took give Evelyn **and** her dad another goosebumps (that’s a lot of

goosebumps). She was clearly stressed, so her dad gave Evelynn the I-know-what-to-do look and slowly ushered her mom into another room in their big house. Evelynn doesn't want to say her family's rich but their kind of rich. It's mostly because her father works as a professor in this big, fancy, and **famous** college and boy does he love it. Then when her mom and dad got married her mom added to his already big bank account because all of her ancestors were presidents. It's crazy! Whelp! She said to herself time to get packing before it started all over **again**. She thought this was the place she was wrong **again**. They had stayed in Green Hill for **6 months** (and 19 days) now. Nobody's counting though. There was always that kid who researched on witches and one some website this would come up:

"Hilda Lam Gambler was the most powerful witch in the medieval history-

That was all **anybody** needed to hear before they connected Evelynn Gambler to Hilda Gambler. It's happened to her family at **every** district they've been to.

"Really thought this was the one" she sighed. Right as she was lugging her suitcase out the closet to pack up- BAAAGG!!! "Sorry!" OOf! "ooowww". It was her parents they had kicked the door open (really **kick**) and out of shock she dropped her suitcase on her **foot**. "MOOOOMMMM" she yelled as the suitcase collided on her toes "or was it dad?" "never mind that" your mother has a speech" "ok but make it choppy I have a suitcase to pack and a toe to tend to" Evelynn said a little cranky" "you're not going to pack nor are we going to move to Hollywood "oh?" "We should stay here I've realized we have legal right to stay here mystical or not" "plus we could always bribe the judge" "MOM". "Your **mother** is saying that you should put that luggage up because we are **staying** here.

The Nosy Kid

School was her worst nightmare. Why? Because **someone** did research on witches. How does she know? She knows because **Claire** did research on witches and everyone just **must** be updated on her life through TikTok, Facebook, or Twitter and just any other social apps. What was so cool about her? All she did was wear fake Gucci Bags bully, then manipulates **other kids** to **join her**. Evelynn

has seen this **many** time in class, hall dramas, and YouTube. Now Evelyn she was brainstorming ways to convince her or stop her from finding their family secret. Then an announcement from the intercom came on. Thinking it was just a daily reminder for classes Evelyn went to her locker when a familiar but dreadful voice came on the intercom “hey everybody I have some information on **our** own Evelyn **Gambler**. Her breath got caught in her throat. “Everyone faced their heads to her like mindless zombies ready to do whatever their master Claire ordered. Evelyn crossed her fingers and hoped, prayed, and recited every quote that she heard that this wasn't what she thought it was. Claire continued “I Claire Bernant have discovered-”

Please Just Stop, Ok?!

She guessed that Claire had heard her because she stopped talking on the intercom Evelyn continued “I Am a Witch, but I'm Proud About That I Have No Regrets of Being Born into A Family of Witches!” she continued calmer now she said “so I **don't really care** if you film or spread this on YouTube don't care”. In her normal voice now, Evelyn continued so people what is so bad about witches?” nobody had anything to say except **Claire**. Guess, she forgot she was on the intercom because she yelled for all teachers and students to hear “because **you** aren't **human**, but I guess **whoever** you live in the house you live in didn't recognize that so **leave and never come back you witch!**”

Evelyn couldn't believe it every school she went to, but she didn't care. A tinkle came up her throat as she thought about it and then Bahahaha! Haha. It wasn't an evil laugh it was a happy one the you use when you here a joke but in Evelyn's case she was laughing at a drama queen who thinks she can do and say whatever.

Proud Witch

Claire got detention and a 2-week expulsion for her “inappropriate behavior”. Nothing much changed for Evelyn, but she was watched little to more by

students and teachers. She was still friendless as ever, but she was fine with that. The Goth Girls of the school had been convincing her to join anyways. Her mom was a little angry at her for spilling the secret but with the charm of her **dad** Eve fell in love again and got over it. Evelyn Lan Gambler was a witch monster even, but she was a happy and **proud** one.

