

ASHLEY and JESSICA

By

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Hello, my name is Ashley and I am the most popular kid in school. All the students at Eagle High love when I am around and want to be just like me. I love to draw, hangout and do make overs with friends. Jessica, the most unpopular kid at Eagle High, is somehow my BFF. Jessica loves to read, study and play soccer.

Jessica's dream is to one day be as popular as her BFF Ashley. On the other hand, I would like to know how it feels to be an ordinary kid. Jessica and I had an idea, but there was one problem. Jessica and I did not look alike. I have blond hair and a mole on my nose while Jessica has brown hair and wears glasses. We both have a lot of differences, but will someday come up with a plan to switch positions.

One day while at school Jessica runs up to me in a rush just to say hi. We hugged for like the hundredth time but afterward something felt different. Jessica and I had switched positions, she now looked like me and I now looked like her. At first, it felt amazing! Now that she looked like me, Jessica was suddenly popular for the first time. On the other hand, I was getting bullied and pushed around. For the first time ever, being at school did not feel good. I was no longer popular and all the kids at Eagle High no longer looked up to me.

One week after the switch, I was tired of lying to Mrs. and Mr. Smith and sad to say that I no longer wanted to look like Jessica. I wanted to switch back to Ashley. I wanted to be the most popular kid at Eagle High again. I hoped Jessica wanted to switch back to herself again too.

One Saturday, I went to SPOONARA and saw Jessica with my friends Lucy, Nicky, Maria and Terrence. Jessica waved toward me as she yelled "come here". Once I walked over, my friends were confused why I came over to their table because I still looked like the unpopular Jessica. They all looked so confused especially when Jessica and I hugged. After our hug, I realized something felt different. Finally it was over, I was back to looking like myself and was popular again. We should not hug again, said Jessica as she finished writing her essay.