



CARTER HIGH  
CHRONICLES

# BOY OF THEIR *Dreams*



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**CARTER HIGH<sup>®</sup>**  
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# **BOY OF THEIR** *Dreams*

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## CARTER HIGH<sup>®</sup> CHRONICLES

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Back-up Quarterback  
The Best Week Ever  
**Boy of Their Dreams**  
Don't Blame Me  
The Easy Way

The Fastest Runner  
It Is Not a Date  
One Date Too Many  
The Right Kind of Win  
Too Late

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# *Chapter 1*

It was the first day of school. Kim was in math class. She had Mr. Wong for math. It was time for class to start.

A boy came in. Kim had never seen him before. He must be new at the school.

There was also a new girl in the class. She was sitting in front of Kim.

The boy went over to Mr. Wong.

The new girl turned around. She said, “Hi. I guess it is OK to talk for a few minutes. My name is Gail. I’m new here.”

Kim wanted to keep looking at the new boy. But she didn’t want to be rude.

Kim said, "My name is Kim. Glad you are here at our school. I hope you like it here."

Gail said, "Thanks. I hope I will too. But I am not so sure I will."

That surprised Kim.

"Why?" Kim asked.

It was just the first day of school. So why did Gail think she might not like it?

Gail said, "I did OK at my other school. But I am not sure I will here. This is a big school. And I don't know the teachers."

"Most of them are OK," Kim said.

"What about Mr. Wong?" Gail asked.

Kim said, "He is OK. He is a hard teacher. But kids learn a lot from him."

Gail said, "Thanks for telling me. I hope I am in some more of your classes."

Just then Mr. Wong said, "Time to start class. Open your books. We have a

lot to do this semester.”

Kim didn’t see where the new boy went. He must be sitting in the back of the class. She wanted to turn around and look for him. But she didn’t.

Kim opened her math book. But she was thinking about the new boy. He was not that cute. But there was something about him that she liked.

She kept thinking about him. And she had to try hard to keep her mind on math.

She was glad when class was over. She was going to look for him. She hoped he would be in some more of her classes.

Gail turned around. She said, “Can I call you about this homework? I am not sure I know how to do it.”

“Sure,” Kim said.

She gave her phone number to Gail.

Gail said, “Thanks, Kim. I might call

you after school.”

Kim got up and looked for the new boy. But she did not see him. He must have left when Gail was talking to her.

Gail said, “What class do you have next? Maybe we have the same class.”

“Science with Mr. Reese,” Kim said.

“I don’t have science next,” Gail said.

Kim was in a hurry to go. She said, “Call me after school about the math.”

Then she hurried out into the hall.

Fran walked up to her. Kim didn’t think she would see Fran until lunch. So she was surprised to see Fran.

Fran was her best friend. They had been best friends since third grade. Fran had been there for her in good times. And in bad times like when her mom and dad split up.

Fran had a big smile on her face.

Fran said, “It is about time. I thought

you would never get out of that class.”

Kim said, “Sorry. I didn’t know you were going to meet me after class.”

“That’s OK. But I wanted to talk to you,” Fran said.

“About what?” Kim asked.

“I can’t tell you now. Or I will be late to class. I will have to tell you at lunch. See you then. Don’t be late,” Fran said.

Fran hurried down the hall.

Kim wanted to know what Fran had to tell her. And she wished she had left class sooner.

Kim turned to go to her locker. She saw the new boy. He was looking at her.

Kim smiled at him.

He smiled back at her.