



The room is very hot.
We are all waiting.
I look at Mom.
She says, "It will be OK, Gaby."

But I don't know.

I wish I could turn back time.



It started one Saturday morning. I was online with my friends.



Gaby:

What are we doing today?



Alisha:

I want to go to the mall. Dylan might be there.



Kelly:

Not Dylan again!!!!!



Ella:

You are SO sad Alisha.

Then I got a message.



I add Sam to my friends list.

Sam was my friend a long time ago.
Then her dad got rich.
Her family moved away.
Sam went to a private school.



