

Blue

By: Sienna Lamond

I walked through my classroom doors just as the bell rang. I took my normal seat next to my best friends the twins, Xavier and Josephine, “Hey guys, sorry I’m a bit late today.”

“It’s fine,” Xavier said, “Hey, Mrs. Luddum said we’re getting a new student!”

I was about to say more when Mrs. Luddum strutted through the door with the principal, Mr. Ruddinski, following her.

“Students,” she began, “As many of you have already heard, Grover Middle School is receiving many new students, one of whom is in our class. Please make her feel welcome.” Mrs. Luddum motioned to the door where a new girl tentatively stepped through.

I felt the rest of the room staring at her, as was I. She was different. She was small for her age. She had hazel eyes with a yellow tint and brown hair. She wore clothes like us, but her skin... was blue. I turned and looked at the twins. They were just as shocked as I was, maybe even more.

“This is Lilea Re’yae, everyone,” Mrs. Luddum explained, “Lilea, please take a seat at that far table,” she said pointing to me and the twins.

The girl strolled over, keeping her head down, and took a seat across from me. I opened my mouth to speak to her but Josephine shot me a glare. Perplexed, I opened my folder and started on the assigned science work.

The day passed by and soon it was the last period before lunch. I was starving and my mind was on other things than the math paper we were supposed to be doing. I looked over at Lilea, her pencil tip broke. I felt bad and handed her my spare mechanical pencil. I got another dirty look from the twins which left me confused, again.

Finally, the lunch bell rang! The twins and I grabbed our lunch money and headed to the cafeteria.

“Why were you guys acting like that?” I asked them as we sat at our usual table.

“Why did you give *it* that pencil?” Josephine countered.

“Because her’s broke,” I responded, “Wait... *it*?”

“Yeah, *IT*. Look!” Xavier pointed around the cafeteria as the room filled with students who had blue skin like Lilea.

“So, what, are they aliens?” I joked sarcastically.

The twins looked at each other then at me.

“That’s not true,” I said.

“It is,” the twins said simultaneously.

I shook my head in disbelief. I watched as Lilea sat alone at a table across the room. Minutes passed and no one sat with her. I looked around. All the blue-skinned students were sitting in their own clusters with all the other students far away from them as if they had a disease. I stood up, “What are you doing?” Josephine asked, tugging on my jacket.

“The right thing!” I said walking away.

Lilea looked surprised, “Why are you here?”

“To right a wrong.” I said casually, “So, what do you have for lunch?”