1,2,3,Sing!

**Chapter 1**

Hi there! My name is Arianna and I am 8 and a half, nearly nine! I live in New York City. Hey, do you have someone that just *inspires* you? I do. Her name is Arianna Grande! Know her? Yeah, well you’re probably thinking, “Duh! That’s obvious, they’ve got the same name! Well, you’re wrong **!**! She sings *fantasticly* and that’s why I love her! Anyway, about school and [home. Well...school](http://home.Well..school) is…You know! There is this really smug girl, Brannia. She says she bully’s me, but I guess it’s more just *REALLY* annoying teasing! But hey, I do *not* let her walk all over me! Ask my BFF, Kimberly she’ll tell you! Well, I just call her Kim. Then there’s our teacher Ms Mayfields. I like her because she never gets cross unless we’re being *very* annoying and disturbing her when she’s marking work or concentrating but that’s not often. Now, home is actually pretty good! My mom ( Mrs Burns ) is lovely and smiley, Dad ( Mr Burns ) is weird and funny and also smiley! My big brother is quite matey with me, but sometimes sooo *boring*!!! He just sits on his bed duvet and plays his Premier Leage on X-BOX. Anyways, lets get to the *real* story.

One morning I got up and sighed. “Monday again.” I muttered as I flapped my duvet in the air. Then I started to get dressed. Today I am wearing my red top and black shorts. We don’ have school uniform at SchemeBank Primary. I’ve never actually known why though… I was deep in thought when I heard Josh getting up. He normally got up about 7 o’clock in the morning about 5 minutes after me. “Morning Josh” I whisper-shouted to across the landing. Yeah, if you’re wondering me and Josh always get up and mum and dad stay in bed for about 20 more minutes and me and Josh get the bus. “Hurry Josh it’s half 7 and we need breakfast!” I went into his room. “OK, OK I’m ready” He replied, grabbing his bag. We both went downstairs “Grab a sandwich, eat it on the walk to the bus stop” Josh said. He gave me a sandwich. “Go on, it’s half 8, don’t want you to be late!” Josh made shooing motions with his hand. A couple minutes later I was at the bus stop. Kim was waving “Ari, come quick!!” She was already in the bus, shouting out the window. I just rolled my eyes. “You get weirder and weirder Kim” I thought as I clambered onto the bus. “OK what the heck is it?” I said, raising my eye-brows. “Impress me.” “Oh I’ll impress you Ari. So know the way you LOVE singing! Well I found this singing competition poster when you were at the toilet during P.E! It was on the school notice board and I asked Mr Basil if he could get me another copy please. But Brannia is also entering with her and Carly as a duo!” Kim caught her breath. She whispered that last bit in case Brannia was listening. (Oh, Mr Basil is the Principal ) I took a deep breath and said “Well, then. The challenge is *on*!”

**Chapter 2**

I started practising *every* day. I sang in front of my mirror and pretended my hairbrush was a microphone. Now, Brannia’s family had buckets of money so Brannia probably had her own *real* mic to practise with! (Or two since she’s a duo with Carly! ) Anyways, back to the story!

So, we got to school. We all sat down in our seats. Mr Basil chooses our places so me and Kim can’t sit together. I have to sit beside a boy ( Typical, eh? ) called Nathan. I guess he’s OK. Ms Mayfields came into the room and clapped her hands. “OK class, get out your mental arithmetic books! You’re on page 18 section A. I’ll give you 10 minutes to complete it” she said cheerily as she sat down. OK first question,

42< 64 is… yes. OK answer.. yes. Right, we can skip this bit cause it’s pretty boring! OK, music is quite fun. Again, we aren’t allowed to pick our groups, so I am with Nathen, Juliane, Callum, Peter, Zara and me of course. I do the singing part, you’ll know that I want to be like Arianna Grande if you read chapter 1. So that’s why I chose the singing part. ( We are allowed to choose our own parts in music, just not groups. ) Lunchtime is nice. We get to pick what we want. You can either have salad or burgers or mash with gravy or spaghetti or all of it! Anyways, finally we got the bus back home at 3 o’clock. I met Josh at the sign that said the name of our avenue, Cherry Avenue. Obviously, we don’t go the same school. Josh goes to Chester College. “Hey Ari, what’s up?” said Josh as we started to walk down the road. “Nothing really, I guess” I replied dreamily. I wasn’t really paying attention to him. I was too busy thinking about the contest. When we got home mom and dad were on the sofa watching F.R.I.E.N.D.S. “Hello kids, good day?” said dad. “Yes, hello kids!” said mum. “Yeah, it was a good day. Sorry, gotta go practise!” I said in a hurry. I rushed to my room. “Do, Ray, Me, Fa, So, La, Tee, Da!” I did my warm-up. Then I started the real song. I practiced and practiced and practiced! Finally, it was only 5 days away, on Tuesday. It’s Thursday today, so not long! On Friday I volunteered to help decorate the ShowHall. We scattered lots of glitter over the stage, silver, gold and red to match the curtains. Speaking of curtains we gave them a scrub as well. Miss Ellen set all of our best red leather seats, about 36 of them set out. We put out a big sign above the stage. It said, 1, 2, 3, SING!! In red, bold lettering. Oh, and silver and gold balloons of course! OooEee!! I can’t wait!! I’ve been practicing sooo long and sooo hard!!! I hope it’s enough to come top 3! Singing contest here I come!!! YAY!!!!!!!!!!!

**Chapter3**

OK, it’s Sunday today so, two more days to the big day! Today it’s my cousin Molly’s birthday party. She’s turning 5 and one of them little girls that wear big pink bows and pigtails, and of course a little pink- dungarees-dress-thing. ( Talk about confusing! ) She’s you know, OK I guess. Though her slightly older brother Neil is a BRAT! He’s one of those boys that always has a spare whoopie cushion by his side. She’s having the party at Central Park Zoo. She LOVES the penguins. “Oh how I wuv the wittle pengins!” She would say. Yes, she can’t really pronounce things that well, I know. Anyways, we went to the zoo and met Sally, her mom, and our grandparents. “Hello, dears!” Grandma said giving us all a kiss on the cheek. “We are going to go see lots of animals, then we can have a little picnic on the grass, and then we can go to our house and see what presents Aunty Burns, grandma, grandad and mommy and daddy have got you. Alrighty?” Sally said happily. Molly smiled. “Happy birthday Molly!” I handed her a wrapped present. Inside it was a little baby-sized Elsa doll, that you can dress, feed and make it talk. To me it’s just weird. “ Sally said she had to keep it until home.“Right. let’s go see the…Ahah! The zebras first! Let’s go, go, go!” said Sally. So we saw the zebras, giraffes, lion and lionesses, hippo and lots more. Then the penguins. “Oh ho- wait, wait! You already know what Molly said, don’t you? Huh, thought so! Anyways, we went to a big bit of bright, green grass were lots of families were having picnics. There was a family a bit over from us. I really liked their picnic blanket! It was lots of different shades of blue, like, indigo and light blue and sky blue together. “Would you like to have a sandwich or Haribo packet, Arianna?” Molly’s dad asked. “Can I have a sandwich thanks?” I asked. He passed me an egg one. “So, everyone, should we head back to my house now, eh? Said Sally. Hmmm? So, we went back to Molly’s house and we all played and the grown ups talked. We watched Molly open all her presents. Sally got her this little pink kiddy-play kitchen set. “Oh mommy I absawutly wuv it!” said Molly. Next she opened our present. “Wowie, my own Ewsa dolly! Fank you!” Molly was getting *really* exited now. “Hey guys, Neil is being suspiciously quiet…Hey, where is he?!” I said. Everybody started calling Neil. It turns out he had climbed up onto the bench trying to sneak a piece of gum and some fizzy cola gummies to hide with in his room! Oh Neil!!

Hey, you know, all this party stuff has made me think of my party, which is in.. let’s see… I think 4 or 5 months? Still pretty far away, but I’m still daydreaming about opening all those presents!