

The Clones and their Voices
By Frances Shepherd

Once upon a time, there were two bossy little rich girls who always got an A+ on everything. But they never seemed to do the work. They never studied, and the handwriting on their tests was always much neater than everyone else's in the 5th grade class.

All the students thought that the girls had some maid or a hired homework person. The girls were also sometimes bossy, grateful, happy, mean, or quiet. They never were the same one at the same time. If you don't know this yet, their names are Fiona and Lexi. They have blonde hair and hazel eyes.

One day in the middle of autumn, these girls were walking home from school. Later that day was the annual spelling bee, and almost everybody was betting on Fiona and Lexi.

Everyone except one person called Henry Banks. He was suspicious about how Fiona and Lexi were getting everything right all the time. He decided to dig deeper. That was why he was sneaking behind them. When Fiona and Lexi got to their home, they put down their bags and raced to their room. Henry followed them and slipped inside before they locked their door. Click went the door right as it closed.

"Hard day, wasn't it Lexi!" Fiona said sarcastically. "I wish Fiona 2 was there because my brain cells were dying!"

"You too?" Lexi said sheepishly. "I thought it was Lexi 4's day."

Henry was so confused that his brain cells were doing the opposite of what they just said. His brain cells were working like crazy!

"You guys can come out now," Fiona said.

Out of the closet came four Fionas and four Lexis. They each had a little tag that held a number, name, and adjective such as brainy, grateful, happy, and mean.

"Wow!" Henry whispered to himself.

"Fiona, where did you put the magical spell book that created our clones?" Lexi asked. "I want to make another one of us."

Fiona took out a green, blue, and red book that looked like it was made of animal skin. Fiona held it out to Lexi. But before she could take it, Henry sprung out from his hiding spot and yelled, "Stop!"

All ten people looked at him. Henry was a boy who wanted everybody to be happy. So what he did next was to help everybody, not just himself.

Henry quickly grabbed the book and sprinted out of the house triumphantly, leading a group of yelling, screaming, and crying girls. When he got home, he slammed the door shut and locked it. The next thing the girls heard was tons of different voices of the same person coming out of Henry's room. It was like there were different clones of Henry talking in there.