Where Edina Belongs

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4th grade
Ms. Haas

"You are so weird!" Edina, a junior in high school, was sitting at a lunch table trying to memorize her lines from a script for the next Spring musical, when Mira snarled that to her. "Why are you always so focused on your dumb musicals?," Mira continued. Edina got up and walked to another table. Mira followed her over there. "Romeo, Oh Romeo," mimicked Mira. Edina rolled her eyes and kept working on her script. Suddenly Mira jumped up onto the table, ripping Edina's script in half with her foot. "Hey," yelled Edina to the whole cafeteria. She looked up at Mira, who was grinning down at her.

"Hey everybody!," shouted Mira from the top of the table to the whole cafeteria, as she picked up the script. "Look what I've got. I've got Edina's dumb old script of all her stupid lines."

Everybody looked at Edina and laughed. Mira cackled too. "I'm done with your rudeness," said Edina. Edina grabbed her torn script and ran from the cafeteria.

The following week was spring break for the high school. Edina was planning to use the week to practice her acting skills at an acting camp called Acting Debut. In the final school days leading up to the break, she tried to stay quiet about her plans for the break, so Mira wouldn't tease her.

Finally, the school bell rang, and all the kids were released for spring break. Edina sat at her desk until everyone had filed out of the classroom. She didn't want Mira to see her packing up her script and all of her acting equipment in her theater bag. Once everyone had left, she grabbed her bag and scooted to the door. She was excited to go to her favorite camp.

The next day when Edina arrived at camp, she suddenly felt that she was where she truly belonged. The campers were all like her; they were all theater kids. Campers were singing broadway songs. They were acting out skits. They were dancing to her favorite broadway dance numbers. She quickly joined in the fun. School seemed like a far-off, hostile foreign land, compared to camp. This was where she felt at home.