

# Party Probs

By: Julia Kubicki

# Chapter 1

*Dear self,*

*In a week it's my birthday! I am so excited to turn 12! But also nervous at the same time. What if no one comes to my party? I'm trying to keep bad thoughts aside but it's almost impossible. Mom said when when I'm 12 I can cross the big busy road! Sasha was allowed to do it when she was 11, I told my mom that and she totally disagreed. "That's such a young age to cross such a huge road!" She said.*

"Alexandra! Lunch!" Mom called from downstairs.

I took a deep breath and put my pen on my desk. I walked down the stairs slowly and I could see my mom and my sister waiting for me at the kitchen table.

"Hurry up, stupid. We are having chili for lunch, my favourite!" My sister said, licking her lips.

My sister is 5 years old in a month. Her name is Alyssa. I pay almost no attention to Alyssa in my life, she's just my regular sister!

"Shut up Alyssa," I said, taking a seat next to my mom. Sorry, but there is NO way I'm sitting beside my never ending screaming annoying sister Alyssa!

"Girls, please be nice to each-other," mom reminded us. Me and Alyssa stuck out our tongues at each-other and then we said our afternoon prayer.

## Chapter 2

### A talk about the family

After lunch I went to my room and got comfortable. I sat down at my desk and took out the party invitations mom printed out for me at Staples. For my party I'm going to have a pool party at my house. We barely use our pool because it's a 3 person family.

My mom got divorced with my dad when I was 8 years old. My mom actually had 3 kids but my dad took the oldest brother. Ya! I have an older brother! Eww! His name is Harrison and he's in collage by now. I still remember when we were little we were best friends. I remember one night when I was at my best friend Sasha's house, we were laughing, playing and eating. Then my mom came to pick me up early from the playdate. I asked why and I could see bad news all over her face. That's the night mom told me she and my dad were getting divorced. I cried all night and I couldn't fall asleep.

I barely see dad anymore. He and Harrison live in Quebec but I still pray that whenever the doorbell rings or the phone rings, I pray it will be Harrison or dad or both, but that never happened and I have a feeling it never will happen. My mom was pregnant when that happened, with Alyssa. My dad didn't even care about

Alyssa. And he never did. He never wanted to see her. I feel so sad thinking about it.

But that was years ago, Alyssa was born 10 days later when dad and Harrison left us. So Alyssa never got a chance to meet his big brother.

I dazed back into my party invitations. I looked at them one last time.

**YOU ARE INVITED TO ALEXANDRA'S 12th  
BIRTHDAY PARTY!!**

When: Saturday June 10 2018

Where: Alexandra's house- 1822 WoodWill Drive.

What?: POOL PARTY!!

RSVP date: By Wednesday June 8th 2018

RSVP email on the back of this invitation

Time: 12:30 to 4:15 pm

**BRING A EXTRA PAIR OF CLOTHES TO CHANGE  
INTO AND YOUR BATHING SUIT**  
**HOPE TO SEE YOU THERE!**

I smiled. My birthday was finally here again. I stuck the first invitation into the envelope and scribbled Sasha's name on it with a few hearts.

Sasha is my best friend in the whole world. She gave me a phone last year when I had that huge accident on the ice. But that's another story.

# Chapter 3

## The invites

I made a list of who I would invite this year for my birthday party. My mom finally let me make my own guest list! See? I told you 12 is a mature age!

*Sasha*

*Kyle*

*Cali*

*Veronica*

*Jake*

*Sophia*

*Janet*

I'm so proud of my guest list this year! Kyle is the boy I have a crush on. He's so sweet! Since my accident last year we became closer friends.

All the other people are mostly from my study classes. Cali invited me to every one of her birthdays and I only came to one. Cali and Veronica are best friends. People call them the "Drama-llamas" because they are obsessed with llamas and they happen to be in ALL the drama.

Jake is Kyle's best friend. I hang out with Kyle a lot and I am at his house a lot too. And every so often Jake is

there. And me thinking Kyle swimming around the pool a bunch of girls by himself just grosses me out. Eww! So I figured, if Kyle was there, Jake would probably want to be there too.

Sophia is a person I always get partnered with on projects, reports dioramas ect. I don't know why but I guessed it's because both of our last names start with a P. Mine is Peleski and hers is Pentrona. We are becoming closer friends because of school!

Sasha went to summer camp with Janet before and they are really good friends. I figured maybe she'd want somebody else to hang out with because I'm the birthday girl and people will probably sort of crowding me.

After I was done putting all the invitations into the envelopes Sasha texted me.

## Chapter 4

### Text

**Sasha: yo, whats up?**

**Alex: um, nothing, just putting my party invitations into the envelopes**

**Sasha: ohh! Fun! Wheres the party gonna b?**

**Alex: my house pool party**

**Sasha: ooh! Am i invited?**

**Sasha: oops, sorry, rude question**

**Alex: Haha! Its ok! And yes, u r**

**Sasha: yay!**

**Alex: and guess who else i invited?**

**Sasha: who? WHO!?**

**Alex: JANET!!**

**Sasha: OMG! U didnt have to !! u did it 4 me?**

**Alex: ya**

**Sasha: Oh my gosh u didnt have 2 do that!**

**Alex: i wanted 2 do it 4 my best friend**

**Sasha: awwwww**

Just then, On that moment of friendship, Kyle texted me. I know it's rude to lie to your best friend that your

phone's dying when it's really not. But at this time I really needed to talk to Kyle.

**Alex: gtg sash, phone dying**

**Sasha: ok, mine 2**

I switched contacts and texted Kyle. He said:

**Kyle: sup?**

**Alex: just putting my party invitations inside the envelopes**

**Kyle: wowie! Wheres the party @?**

**Alex: you'll find out! Lol**

**Kyle: haha lol!**

**Alex: gtg**

**Kyle: ok bye**

**Alex: bye**

It felt good talking to Kyle again. I haven't texted or even talked to him in a while. I was worried our friendship was going down but I guess not. I'm glad we are still friends.

## Chapter 5

### My life is a bucket of puke

I woke up early in the morning to eat my breakfast and shower. It was Monday again. Blah.

My morning was pretty interesting. A kid in grade 8 threw up on the bus. It was his breakfast-bacon, eggs and toast. I could tell by the picture, and the smell.

“Hey! Yo busdriver!” Another 8th grader yelled to the front of the bus. The kids name was Tom, he was on my bus stop. When the busdriver heard what was going on from Tom, he pulled over. He looked like he was really freaking out. Then he dialed something on his phone. I pressed my whole body on the window with my hoodie over my mouth. I didn’t want whatever that puking 8th grader had!

Meanwhile the 8th grader kept puking. Bacon, eggs and toast rolling down the bus aisle! In less than 2 minutes after the phone call the busdriver took, there was another bus and an ambulance pulled up. I have no idea the busdriver decided to call the ambulance, but whatever, I wanted to get out of here!

The ambulance took the puking kid meanwhile we had to go to the other bus. Me and the other students had to climb over the seats because the aisle was full of, you guessed it! Bacon, eggs and toast! ( mushed up, anyway)

Me and the other students were 20 minutes late to school today. What a start to the week! BLAH! My life is a bucket of puke!

## Chapter 6

A middle school young woman can wet themselves, too

Everybody kept staring at me today and class. They were plugging their noses saying:

“Euwww! She stinks!”

I wondered why. Then I realized I was pretty dumb not thinking about it in the first place! I was in a bus with a puking kid this morning! I probably smell like it too! I don't know though, I can't smell it.

I decided to take a shower in the girls gym locker and shower room. But at lunch. I wasn't very hungry anyway. And my mom packed me a tuna sandwich! Blah!

I'm not allowed in the girls gym locker and shower room at lunch-but this was a emergency! I always keep a extra pair of clothes in my backpack. Just incase. Not if I pee myself! Middle school young women do not, I repeat, DO NOT pee themselves-especially at school! I brought extra clothes in case Maddie sprays me with a hose or something.

Maddie is my enemy, I hate her. I have no idea why they call Cali and Veronica “Drama-Llamas” when Maddie is the real one. But I don't want to go into her right now.

I showered and changed into my fresh clothes. I blow dried my hair with the blow dryer the school had in the locker room. I was panicking when 3 minutes until lunch was over. And my hair was still damp! If the teachers see that my hair is damp they will question me. I panicked even more when I saw Veronica in the locker room with me, our eyes saw each-others.

“Um, may I ask?” Veronica raised one eyebrow.

“Sure,” I said, putting down the blow dryer and seeing how wet my hair is.

*Wow. I thought. My hair is really wet. I mean, REALLY wet. Does this blow dryer even work?*

“.....?” Veronica finished her sentence, but I didn’t pay any attention because I was feeling how wet my hair is.

“Sorry, I didn’t get that. What did you say?” I asked.

“Why are you in the girls locker shower room? And at lunch?” She asked.

“Why are you?” I asked back.

Her cheeks turned bright red.

“I-I um. I um peed myself,” she said very quietly.

“Pardon?”

“I peed myself!” She said much louder.

I was amazed. But in a bad way. But she’s my age! But that just means..... Yes! It does!

I guess middle school young women can wet themselves, too!

“So, why are you here again?” Veronica asked.

“So, this morning, a kid on my bus.....”

I explained the whole story to Veronica until the warning bell rang-which meant only one more minutes until lunch was over!

“I gotta go,” Veronica said, flinging her backpack over her shoulders.

“Oh wait! I have to give you something!” I totally forgot she was invited to my party!

I handed her the invitation, she looked at it for a few seconds, looked up at me and smiled.

“Thanks,” she said quietly.

I smiled and exited the shower room.

# Chapter 7

## The big list and the big spill

It was 2 days later after that puking kid on the bus day. Mom told me to make a list of all the stuff I needed for my party. I usually don't really do that. Mom never lets me write a list of the things I need! I guess mom finally understands that I'm not her little baby anymore. That's the good part. The bad part is I have LOTS of planning to do. To plan loot bags, party food, decorations, and I even have to make a few things to make the party look creative. So I locked myself in my room, took my clipboard, got under the covers and wrote. It felt weird to be under the covers at 4:30 in the afternoon, but whatever, I was comfy, that's all that matters!

### *ALEXANDRA'S BIG SHOP PARTY!!!*

#### Food

- Chips- potato and ketchup flavoured*
- sour keys-whatever flavour they have!*
- pop- Ginger Ale, 7up and diet Coke*
- pizza-half hawaiian half meat lovers*
- CAKE!!! Ice cream cake that says "happy birthday Alex!"*

*-cupcakes-chocolate bottom, chocolate frosting and rainbow sprinkles*

### Loot Bags

#### GIRLS

- nail polish*
- Rockets*
- Warheads*
- Snickers*
- notepad*

#### BOYS

- Star Wars little lego sets ( about 10-20 pieces very small )*
- Rockets*
- Warheads*
- Snickers*
- notepad*

I clicked my pen and had a look at the list. It was pretty good. I didn't think I wanted to make anything this year. I'm not really the artist. I walked downstairs with my list and put it on the kitchen table. I filled myself a cup of

orange juice. I kept clicking my pen and looking at the list.

*Something is just not right* I thought. I sipped my orange juice to give me ideas.

*I got it! I got the perfect thing!*

My thoughts were interrupted by Alyssa screaming and crying down the stairs.

“Alyssa? What’s wrong?” Kate followed behind Alyssa.

“What’s wrong?” I mouthed to Kate.

Kate groaned.

Kate is our babysiter. Or, I guess, Alyssa’s babysitter.

Mom comes home at 6, I walk home from school and

Kate picked Alyssa from kindergarten.

“I’ll tel you wahth happened!” There was sob and gunk all over Alyssa’s face.

“MR. BUTTONS!! HE HAS A HOLE IN HIS BUTT! HE’S DEAD!!! WAHHHHHH!!!” Alyssa threw her head back

and cried even louder. Then she screamed at the top over her lungs while me and Kate plugged our ears.

“Ok! We will fix Mr. Buttons. Relax!” I said, over her screams.

But did she listen? Does she *ever* listen? No! She kept screaming and crying.

“WE WILL FIX MR.BUTTONS!! JUST STOP CRYING!!!”

I yelled.

Just then, the whole house was silent. Even Alyssa.

“O-o-ok-kay,” she answered.

Alyssa went upstairs with Kate. When she saw Mr. Buttons again she raced down the stairs, screaming and crying again.

It's the circle of life!

"Whenever she sees Mr. Buttons she cries," Kate explained.

Alyssa got so mad and so angry she turned red in the face. She got very silent. Me and Kate walked backwards. Hoping nothing violent happened. Alyssa, without screaming, crying or doing any of those bad things, she did something worse.

She walked over to the table and spilled my orange juice on my list! I was all wet! I mean ALL wet! I could just kill her any second now!

"Come here you little....." I couldn't help it. I turned her upside down and held her by her socks.

*Any minute now I'm going to slip off her socks and she'll thump on the cold tile floor. Sorry Alyssa! But not sorry!*

"Girls! Girls!" Kate yelled.

"GIRLS!!!!" Kate screamed.

I was surprised because I never ever heard Kate scream before. I think Alyssa was too, because she stopped everything she was doing. Including screaming and yelling.

I put Alyssa back down on her feet.

"Your mother is not going to be happy when I tell you what you girls did to each-other today! Alex! Saying bad words to Alyssa! And Alyssa! Knocking over Alex's

orange juice onto her list. Really? I think you can do better! I'm talking to your mother no matter what!" Kate said.

"Look what you did," I mumbled under my voice. But Alyssa happened to hear me. She stuck out her tongue at me.

## Chapter 8

### The big shop

Tomorrow's finally my party I mean FINALLY! And the day after that is my real birthday!

I told my mom about Alyssa and she got really mad. She slapped Alyssa on the backside, HARD.

Sorry not sorry Alyssa!

We waited until the paper fully dried. It was sorta white with a little orange ombre. Me and my mom knew it was kinda late to shop, like, tomorrows my party! But we made a deal, If I wake up at 5 in the morning tomorrow and get ready. 5 people are coming to my party: Sasha, Kyle, Janet, Jake and Sophia.

Good enough.

After midnight we got everything on our list. I was so tired I fell asleep in the car and mom had to carry me inside and into bed! What a way to spend your last few days on being a baby!

Goodbye baby Alexandra!

Hello new improved mature Alexandra!

## Chapter 9

### Peraring

So that's what I did, I set my alarm for 5:30 in the morning.

I ate my corn flake cereal for breakfast, while arranging the loot bags. Mom bought some paper bags for the loot bags. So I could write on them and draw on them. I wrote:

*THANK YOU FOR COMING \_\_\_\_\_!  
HOPE YOU HAD FUN!!*

The blank spot was were I would put the person's name. For example, Sasha.

*THANK YOU FOR COMING SASHA!!  
HOPE YOU HAD FUN!*

I filled each of the loot bags. By the time I was done my breakfast, I was done all the loot bags. I put the loot bags on top of the fridge-just in case Alyssa wouldn't touch them. After that I went outside. The sun was

slowly rising. I put up the streamers, and balloons, and wiped the patio table clean, put out the table cloth, the plates, the utensils, napkins and finally, the party hats. My mom did something crazy this year for my birthday. Just a hint: I LOVE IT!!

Mom bought purple spray paint for the fence, to spray:

**HAPPY BIRTHDAY ALEXANDRA!**

On the fence! I thought it was perfect! I did it very carefully, making the letters clear. It wasn't bad. That's when the sun started to rise. I could see my party and how I planned it. I surprisingly liked it! I was very tired so I decided to go inside and take a little nap on the couch.

## Chapter 10

### Hurry up!

“Alex? Alex! ALEXANDRA DO YOU HEAR ME!?!?!” My mom yelled at me.

“I’m sleeeeeeping…….” I moaned, with my eyes closed, still half asleep.

My mom put her hands on her hips.

“No, you have to get up now. The party starts in 3 to 4 hours!” Mom said.

I sat up.

“What?! 3 to 4 hours?” I checked the clock on the wall.

“Oh! Shoot! I slept in!” I started panicking.

“Don’t worry, you did most of the stuff. Listen. I’ll take care of Alyssa. Kate had to cancel babysitting Alyssa during the party.”

“What? Why?” I asked.

There is NO way I’m having a party with Alyssa when my friends are here! When I was 7 one time, at my birthday party, Alyssa pulled down my pants! It was so embarrassing! Everybody was laughing at me and uh.... I’m glad most of my friends forgotten about it.

“I’m sorry honey. Kate had to go to some meeting,” mom mumbled.

I narrowed my eyes at her.

Something in me just. Snapped!

I yanked her hand off my shoulder.

“You wanted this to happen to me, right? That’s what you wanted! You wanted Alyssa to ruin my party! Like she did at my 7th party!” I could feel tears on the corner of my eyes, but somehow, the next thing I knew they were rolling down my cheeks.

My mother was searching for words to say.

“Thanks a lot!” I lost it. I ran upstairs and slammed the door. I expected mom to come up to say I’m sorry-but she didn’t.

A mother she turned out to be!

Finally, I decided not to sulk anymore. I threw off my clothes and put on my swimsuit, then I threw on my favourite summer dress over top of it. I brushed my hair and put it in a messy bun. Then I sat down on my bed. I looked at my phone.

*Maybe I should text Sasha? I thought. Would she make me feel better? No, nobody will make me feel better right now! When it comes to Alyssa!*

Finally, I heard a knock on my door. I took a deep breath saying to my body I was ready, but my body wouldn’t move. There was another knock on my door.

“Alex?” It was the voice of my mom.

“Alex, It’s me. I’m sorry that Alyssa ruined your 7th birthday party. But that was a while ago. Please open

your door. We are a family, I don't like locked doors," mom said.

I walked over and opened the door.

I couldn't believe it!

She had Alyssa beside her!

"Oh. Oh keep her away from me!" I slammed my door again, but this time, not locked.

I heard my mom talk to Alyssa for about 3 minutes. But then the strangest thing happened. My mom went down the stairs! That only meant Alyssa was only there!

NOOOO!

There was a knock on my door.

"Go away!" I yelled.

"No! Mom told me to talk to you and I'm listening this time! YOU should be proud!" Alyssa shot back.

I couldn't believe it! SHE was talking back to me.

I heard a big sigh.

"Look, I'm sorry I ruined your party. But like mama said, that was a long time ago. And I was only 2! I promise I will not ruin your party this year. I will be in my room the whole time. You're still my sister and I still love you. And tomorrow's your real birthday. I don't want you to miss that...." Then she was silent for a moment.

I opened the door, she smiled her little girl smile, and for the first time in my life, I thought it was cute.

I hugged her and she hugged me.

"Let's get this party started!" I said, smiling.

# Chapter 11

## The first party person

I watched through the window for the first party person. Everything was ready, Alyssa was in her room, mom was outside relaxing until the party people came, I was all ready, the food was out, and the water in the pool was fresh. I saw a car pull into my driveway! I felt a little light headed when I saw Kyle jump out of the front seat. He was the first party person! He saw me looking at him through the window. I thought I looked kinda stupid cuz' I was just stared at him with my mouth hanging open. He smiled and I waved. He knocked on the door and I opened it.

“Hi Alexandra! Happy Birthday!” He handed out the present, it was bag that said ‘happy birthday!’ and it had red tissue paper sticking out of it. I grabbed the present. “Thanks! Come in!” I saw his dad behind him, he was a tall man, skinny, and had a sweater on. *Wasn't he sweating?* I thought.

“What time did you want to pick Kyle up?” The dad asked.

“Dad! I'll text you when you can!” Kyle said, his cheeks were red with embarrassment.

“No, no it's ok Kyle, you can pick Kyle up at 4:15,” I said. The dad nodded and kissed Kyle goodbye.

When we were left alone we were sort of staring at each-other, but it was so funny we burst out laughing.

“Come! Put the present on the present table and I'll take you out to the patio!” I said.

I opened the screen door and still saw my mom relaxing in the same chair.

“Moom, we have our first guest!”

My mom took off her sunglasses.

“Kyle! I haven't seen you in a while! Alex, take Kyle to go change into his swimsuit in the bathroom,” mom said.

“Ok.”

I took Kyle to the bathroom to change into his swimsuit. He was holding a bag that said

Swim on!

And I guessed his towels and his swimsuit was in there.

While Kyle was changing, I went to the upstairs bathroom to fling off my summer dress. I was down in seconds. I opened the front screen door and I could see Kyle and my mom talking with each-other.

“Hi Alex.”

“Can I jump in the pool, mom?” I asked.

“No, Kyle can but you still have guests. Go inside and wait for them.”

Kyle did a cannonball into the pool. He arose with his hair all over his face. But he was laughing.

“Ha ha! That was awesome!” Kyle said.

That's when all the other people came.

## Chapter 12

The party started!

Everybody came except Sasha.

*Where was she?* I thought. *Oh-no! Is she going to bail on me?*

Finally, I mean FINALLY there was a knock on the door- it was Sasha!

She was out of breath.

"Sorry.....I'm late..." She panted.

"Sasha! Where were you?" I asked.

"Loooong story!" She pushed me aside and put my present on the present table. I lead her out to the patio and mom blasted the tunes on the boombox. Everybody was screaming and yelling:

"This is my favourite song! Whooo!"

We jumped into the pool, everybody except Janet.

"What's wrong, Janet? Why aren't you jumping in?" I asked looking at her, she was looking down at the water and staring at her reflection.

"The water," she said.

"What about it?" I asked.

"I only swim in warm water," she said.

*Seriously?* I thought. *That's so lame!*

“Um, okk, if you want you don’t have to swim....” I said, getting trailed off.

But before she could answer Jake pushed her in the pool. I jumped in the pool. Jake had a crush on Janet, but he used it in a un-wisley way.

“Janet! Where are you!?” I searched.

*Have I lost someone at my birthday party? This is horrible!*

Janet arose. She was angry. Like, REALLY angry. She screamed and got out. My mom took off her sunglasses and paused the song: Happier.

“What’s going on?” She asked.

Janet was crying now, meanwhile Jake was not sorry, he was in the pool with Kyle, laughing.

Mom got Janet a towel and she stood there, for 20 minutes, shaking and eating chips.

## Chapter 13

### Miss. Rudder and the horrible interruption

The party was going really well, everybody was loving it. Everything was going perfectly until our next door neighbor, Miss. Rudder knocked on our backyard door. Everybody screamed.

“It is a robber!” Janet screamed, she was still in her towel, she covered the towel over her eyes.

The boys dived down deep into the pool to hide. Since my pool is 3 feet in shallow end and 6 feet deep in deep end, they were his pretty well.

“Hold on! Hold on!” My mom got off of her chair and opened the backyard door.

“Oh! Hello Miss. Rudder, may I help you?” Mom asked.  
*Oh no! Miss. Rudder ruins everything! I wish that woman would just shut up and stop being so sensitive!*

“I’m sorry Eve, I was trying to read my article in my sitting room when I heard so much racket from next door! What exactly are you doing here?” She asked my mom.

“Oh! Miss. Rudder I’m terribly sorry, but my daughter is having her 12th birthday party,” mom said.  
Everybody rushed to see Miss. Rudder.

“Oh! Such immature little teens! Get away from me!”

She yelled.

Everybody laughed when she said that, including mom.

“Sorry, but sometimes you just have to deal with the racket,” mom said.

Way to go mom!

“Humph!” Miss. Rudder sashayed to her backyard door and slammed the screen door shut.

That woman really reminds me of Maddie!

## Chapter 14

### The spill, take 2!

Half an hour passed and everybody was pooped.

Nobody had any energy!

“Burgers everyone!” mom called.

We dried off and had our burgers, I sat beside Kyle and Sasha. After burgers we had ice cream cake and punch.

“Mmmmm... this punch is really good!” Sasha said, closing her eyes.

That minute, Alyssa opened the screen door.

“Whoa,” she said.

“That’s a lot of Alexandra’s,” she said.

Everybody laughed.

Everybody except me.

“Alyssa! I thought you’d stay in your room! Like you said!” I hollered.

“But it was so boring! So! What you guys doin’?” She asked.

Everybody talked at once.

“That’s cool,” she said, as if she heard everybody.

She hopped off the steps and sat on a chair right beside Jake.

She took out her crayons and a sheet of paper and started colouring. Everybody stared at her.

“What are you all looking at?” She snarled.

Everybody laughed again.

But Alyssa liked the attention, she kept colouring.

*This is great, just great! Now everybody is giving attention to Alyssa and not me!*

“Hey guys,” Alyssa said. She continued, “Watch this.”

Alyssa poured herself a cup of punch, she stood up and everybody leaned backwards, she put herself in a karate position and whacked the cup of punch over! ALL OVER JAKE!!!

“Ahh! Punch! The punch is cold!” He yelled.

“Ohmigosh! I’ll get you a towel!” I ran up the steps and almost slipped.

*This party sure has some party probs!*

I got a fresh towel for Jake and he went to the bathroom to change into his fresh clothes.

“It’s ok, Alex, I was planning not to go into the pool again,” Jake said.

My throat was tight, like I was going to cry. I didn’t finish my cake. I just stood up and jumped into the deep end of the pool. I stayed down there for 3 minutes until I rose again.

“Alexandra, are you ok?”

And that’s the last thing I heard.

# Chapter 15

## Party Probs

I woke up feeling really cold water on my face and everyone surrounding me.

“Alex! You’re awake!” Mom said.

“Ugh, what happened?” I asked, feeling my head, it was warm, really warm.

“You fainted,” Sasha said.

“How long?”

“For about, 2 minutes.”

“That’s why we dumped a bucket of ice cold water on your head,” Kyle said, laughing.

Oh man, this is embarrassing!

“Where’s Alyssa? I’m going to kill her!” I said.

“Don’t worry, Alex, she’s upstairs,” mom said.

“Jake? Are you ok?” I asked.

“I’m fine, the punch gave me a cool off, it felt nice,” Jake smiled and I smiled back.

I finally got off the floor and mom told me to go inside and take a drink.

I went inside and saw Alyssa in the pantry. I quickly sneaked over.

I couldn't believe what I saw.

She was eating chocolate chips!

"AHHH! Alex what are you doing here?" She screamed.

"Ah-ha! Caught right handed! Chocolate chip eater!" I pointed.

Her face was covered in dark chocolate. On her eyes, her mouth, her forehead, it was everywhere!

I decided to tell mom about the chocolate chip fisico after the party. It already has enough party probs!

THE END

