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Still Waters Run Deep

"Everyone get in a group of 4." Said Ms. Morello.

"Alisha come! Join Marissa, Steph and I." Vanessa said hurriedly.

"Coming!"

"Is everyone in a group?" Ms. Morello asked as she walked by observing everyone in their groups. It was the first day of school and everyone knew each other from the years before besides one girl. She wore a hijab with a sunflower flower design. A silk scarf that smelled like bread every morning. No one knew her. Ms. Morello would hear gossip every now and then about Allison but she didn't know how bad it was.

"Allison did you listen to my directions? Get into a group"

"I can't— no, I don't feel—" She stuttered. She couldn't finish her sentence. She didn't know how to say it. She wanted to join a group but she knew no one wanted her in their group. Allison barely spoke english which is why her classmates under estimated her potential. No one knew that she was the valedictorian at her old school in Pakistan. She didn't want to brag about it. She wanted nothing but friendly talks. But everyone despised her. No one wanted to get near Allison.

"Would any group offer Allison space?"

No one said anything. "Join Marissa and her group Allison" she said angry at what she had just witnessed.

"But" Stephanie shouted.

"But?, is there a problem Stephanie?"

"Ms. Morello, we already have enough in our group. Adding Allison would make five of us."

Google translate. معرف يفضل العمل وحده. Allison typed and wrote it in a paper. She walked over to Ms. Morello. Everyone wondering what she had written on the paper. " I prefer to work alone" Ms. Morello read what she had wrote silently. She questioned whether she should let Allison work alone. "Okay. Fine but just for today, okay?" Ms. Morello said. Allison nodded as she smiled.

"Listen up everyone, in your groups you will be conducting an experiment that has yet to be seen by the school. It must be original!"

Allison couldn't stop smiling! She had a brilliant idea in mind..

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