

Rainbow

Amelia Nelson

A gay rainbow, pretty ironic right?
Not really.

“Hii” I said. “You’re so cute, wanna go out”. “Yes” replied my reflection in the mirror. This is never going to happen. I thought. Why would Sparkle ever want to go out with me? “You’re going to be late for school, sweetie,” yelled my mother. I grabbed my Purse off my bed, hurried down the stairs, poured my mum’s coffee into my KeepCup and ran out the door. I grabbed my bike from where I always left it (dumped by the door), snapped my helmet on and sped to school.

Now, before you start thinking I’m the sort of cartoony rainbow, an arc with 7 colours. Let me stop you right there. We each have a colour, I’m purple, My mother is blue, and my father is red. You’re probably starting to get the gist of this by now. a red, and a red, will have a red child, a red and a blue will have a purple child, A red and a purple will have a purple child. We are similar to humans, but only one colour. Back to the story.

“Sometimes I get so caught up on being gay that I forget I’m bi”. I choked on my smoked salmon and avocado sandwich. “What the-!” I shoved my hand over my mouth as my teacher, Mr Jones, headed in our direction, then I heard someone call his name and he walked off the opposite way. “I said, I’m Bi” Repeated Sparkle. “Did I not tell you that?”

“The hell you did not” I cried. “When did this happen?” She moved position so that she was sitting next to me. “Ages ago, Are you sure I never told you?” I racked my diverse brain, trying to find something. *Bi, Bi, Bi*. “Glitter” I turned and saw she was already staring at me, her pink eyes burning into my soul (yeah, she was pink, a rare phenomenon) “I love you” I felt my cheeks grow red, like the cartoons I watched when I was younger(FINE, I still watch them). “I-I-I love you too” I cried. All the emotion in my body flowing out into my words. “Uhh...” she said awkwardly. “I was joking...” I looked at my feet, Somewhere in my heart, I knew she wouldn’t love me. She’s loved this other guy, Elias, since year 5. “I know,” I said, trying to hold back the tears. “So was I” The bell saved me from my troubles, not for the first time. “The-teacher-doesn't-like-me-being-late” I muttered, or at least that's what I tried to say. I stumbled towards the classroom. Veering in the opposite direction as my sandwich decided It wanted to come up.

I sat in the back of maths staring at the back of Sparkle's head. She turned around to face me, she looked so happy. *I wish I could make her smile like that.* She flicked me a note, I looked down at the pale green paper, reserved only for special occasions, with a star drawn on in her multicoloured gel pen. I waited for her instructions, *should I open it now or later.* "Will you pass this to Elias" She saw my face fall and looked concerned. "Are you sure you don't love me?" she joked. She didn't seem to consider the fact that maybe I did love her, for real. I turned and glanced at Elias, his eyes were deeply fixated on the teacher, Mr Jones. Speaking of Mr Jones, he was now standing next to my desk and asking me a question. "Could you repeat that?" I asked, absentmindedly flicked the note to Elias. "No," He said "what is the answer, Miss Miller" I studied the board. "35?" I said hesitantly. He sighed deeply "35 is the answer to question 4," he said exasperatedly.

We took the bus to the pool after Morning tea, and I sat next to Sparkle. We sat in silence, listening to songs from my phone through earbuds. We got to the pool 10 minutes late because some kids missed the bus and we had to turn round to get them. The teachers were pretty annoyed and spent the next 5 minutes yelling at them. We got to the pool, finally and headed inside, the boys went to their changing room, and we girls went to our changing room. I opened my bag and realised I forgot my togs, I went and told Mr Jones and he told me to sit next to the pool. I looked to my left and noticed a green note sticking out of a black bag. I glanced around, opened it, and read it.

Elias,
You asked me out last week, and I accepted.
However, I like someone else now.
I hope we can still be friends,
Sparkle :)

I shoved the note back in the bag, realising that the lessons had finished and most of the kids were collecting their bags and heading towards the changing room, while the kids who weren't swimming started heading towards the bus, I quickly followed them to claim my favourite seat. Sparkle quickly joined me, and we started an awkward conversation about bread.

When I got off the bus, I grabbed my bike, as I had Drama. I missed the moment I smashed into the car. All of a sudden I saw glass fly out around me. And the last thing I felt before I blacked out was the hard cool road, pulling me into darkness.

"Glitter!" I saw a face staring at me. She had curly pink hair and I had never seen her in my life. "Who are you?" Tears appeared in her eyes, "Do you know who I am?" *I have no idea who she is.* Pain spread through my arm, and I sensed people nearby "My name is Sparkle

Echo O'kyle" she said "we've been friends since year 3, And I'm in love with you" She hugged me close, and somehow I knew I loved her too.

