



Ellie Jones

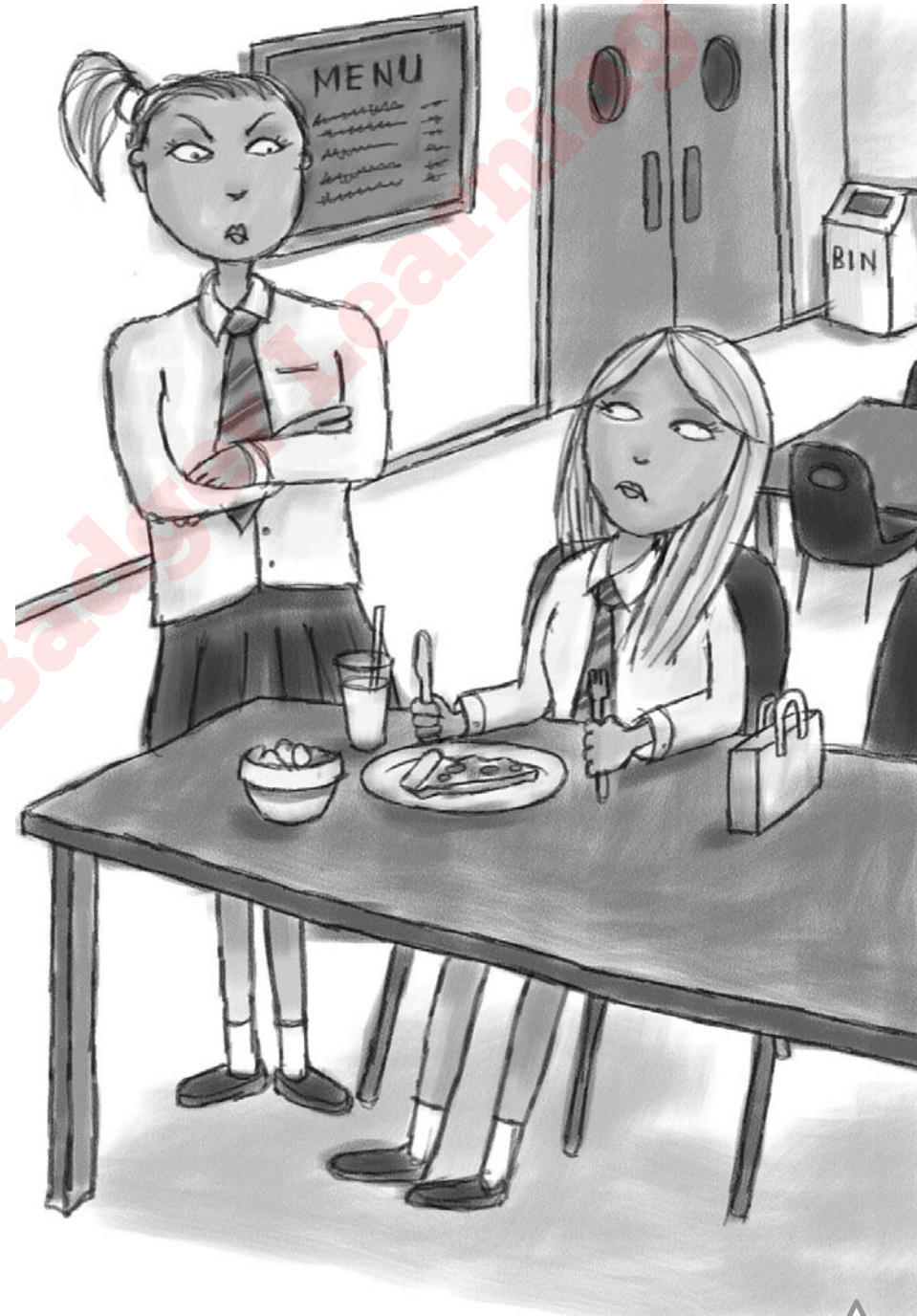
The new school was pretty okay, but on Wednesday, everything started to go wrong. Tess met Vaz and Mandy for lunch. She got her tray and chose a pizza and salad with a milkshake, and sat down at one of the long tables.

“That’s MY seat, maggot,” said a hard voice.

Staring down at her was a tall girl with brown hair in a tight ponytail.

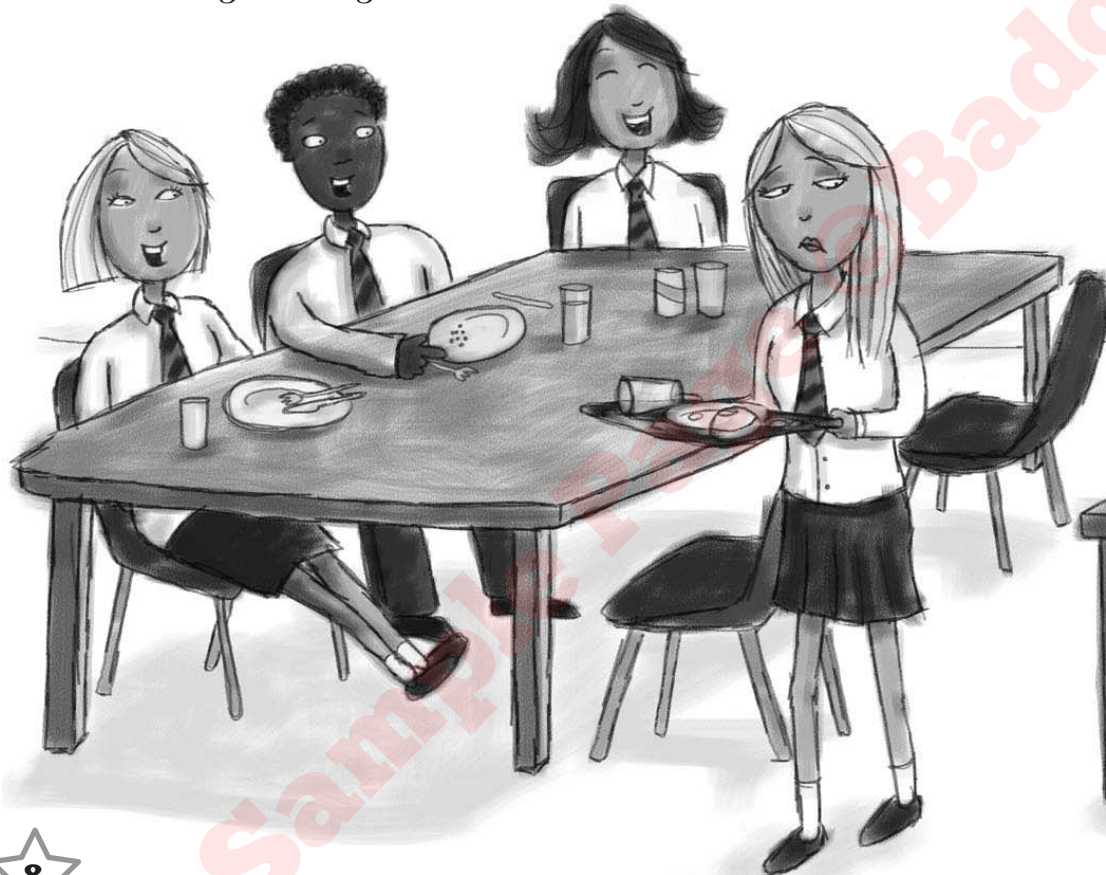
“I’m sorry,” said Tess quietly. “I didn’t know.”

“Well, now you do,” said the girl, “so move it or lose it.”



Tess got up quickly but not before the girl tipped Tess's milkshake all over her pizza.

“Oops!” said the girl, smiling nastily. “Ugh! Looks like baby sick. The maggot is eating baby sick!” and the other girls laughed like drains.



Tess walked quickly away, tears hot in her eyes. She sat down at the back of the room and stared at her soggy lunch.

