

That Weird Girl
by Kyrie Dunphy

Penelope slammed her locker shut and took a deep breath, taking in her surroundings. The hallways of Sultana High School were filled to the brim with people as she took out her phone and opened it to a picture of her crush, Edward.

He wasn't very popular compared to the idiot jocks who constantly had football and crashing college parties on the brain, but he was very pure-hearted and handsome with his dark brown hair, shiny glasses, and charming smile.

"Well, I can't put this off for long..." Penelope said, putting the phone away.

She ripped a piece of paper out of her notebook and began to write out a note to her crush.

"Meet me outside after school, I need to ask you something. This is perfect," she said to herself as she ran over to Edward's locker. "Oh, I hope he likes it..."

Penelope slipped the note through one of the locker's slits. Once it was in, she decided to run to class, but noticed a girl she seen around the school and never talked to watching her nearby.

The girl's eyes and expression were completely lifeless, making Penelope cringe as she clutched onto her backpack and ran for her classroom. Once she was inside, she let out a sigh and plopped into her seat.

Class soon began and Penelope went through her schoolwork and gave occasional stares to Edward, who was sitting at the other side of the classroom near the door. Suddenly, she saw that girl through the door. The girl was staring at Edward while her face turned red.

Penelope elbowed her best friend, Caroline, and asked, "Carrie, did you see that girl near the door?"

"What girl? I don't see anyone," Caroline said as she looked back at where her friend was pointing. "This isn't a prank, right?"

"No, Carrie. I saw that weird girl. You know, the one that looks completely dead inside? She was looking at Edward through the door, it's so weird!"

"Whatever you say, Penny..."

Penelope sighed in frustration and kept working until the bell rang, signaling the end of classes for the day. She made her way to her locker, but noticed that the girl was watching her as she walked along the usual cliques and other people. Penelope moved faster to get away from her and began stuffing her books into her locker.

She closed it, taking a deep breath. In the corner of her eye, she could see Edward opening his locker and looking at the note she had left him.

"Yes," she said as Edward shrugged and walked out of the school.

Putting her backpack over her shoulder, Penelope began her journey to meet with her crush and ask him out.

Unfortunately, she noticed that the girl from earlier was following her. She immediately went towards the back exit of the school and ran out into the parking lot, looking to see if she was following her.

"At least she's gone for now," Penelope said before running up to Edward, who was standing near his car. "Hey, Ed."

Edward turned upon seeing her and asked, "You're Penelope, right? We're in the same class together."

Penelope nodded and said, “Yup, that’s me.”

“I got your note that said you wanted to meet me. What did you want to talk about?”

“Well...I was wondering if maybe you wanted to...go out with me?”

Edward was silent for a few seconds before he smiled at this.

“Of course I would! Maybe we can go to the movies this weekend? I’ll buy tickets,” he said.

“That’s amazing! I’m so—” Penelope began to say as she hugged Edward.

Suddenly, someone nearby said, “STOP!”

The two looked in the direction where it was coming from and saw the girl shaking in rage.

“Oh no, it’s her...” Penelope said.

“Do you know this girl?” Edward asked her.

“She’s been following me around all day. I don’t know what her problem is,” she said to him.

“You took him from me...” the girl said.

Her voice was a mix of sadness and anger as she pulled out a screwdriver and charged at Penelope.

“Penelope, look out!” Edward said, standing in the way of the girl.

He tried to fight her off, but she pushed him aside and tackled Penelope.

“NO!” he said when he hit his back against his car.

Immediately, the girl savagely began stabbing Penelope over and over again. Edward could only stare in horror as she kept driving the screwdriver into Penelope’s body, completely powerless to stop it.

After what felt like forever, the girl stopped as Edward got up, his body shaking from what he had witnessed. He backed up against his car as the girl walked up to him with a maniacal smile on her face and her clothes and screwdriver stained with blood.

“No, please! Stay away from me,” he said. “You MURDERED her!”

The girl chuckled at his reaction and leaned in close, gripping onto his shirt and getting blood on it while saying, “Don’t tell anyone about this, not even the teachers or the police...”

With that, she kissed him and placed the screwdriver in her pocket before picking up Penelope’s corpse and running off to dispose of it as Edward shielded his face in his hands and collapsed near where Penelope used to be.

END