Cha Cha

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My first FAN FIC

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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/princesspie12/56268/Cha-Cha

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1 - Chapter 1 small town girl

Dear Journal,

New girl...... great ... I am the girl how fantastic. You know I am a little tired of this. I mean I go to a new school and settled quiet nicely! Before I know it though we are the rode to the next school. Right now I find myself in that exact spot. In a moving van writing in this journal my dad just bought me a while ago. I am surprised I didn't notice we were moving sooner. That is because when my dad gives me a present it means we are doing something you won't like . Hope you forgive me. Oh! I forgot to mention the big problem, the reason it is so hard for me to get "real" friends. I'm rich. You may think that is a good thing , WOOH I'M RICH, but when it comes to friends all of them are the same. They like you for your wallet ... not you. Well enough about me tell me about you! Wait I forgot your a journal! Great my dad is trying to see what I am writing Bye bye joural... God I am going insane!

"Hey... Chachi.... What you writing there" questioned Chachi's Dad.

The end chapter 2 coming soon LEAVE COMMENTS PLEASE

[&]quot;Nothing you would be interested in Phil" Chachi giggled.

[&]quot;So thats how your gonna address me!? Do you think thats how I should be treated!?" Caterwauled Phil. "Yes"

[&]quot;That's it go to your room!"

[&]quot;Dad I mean Phil! We are in a moving van you !!!!!"

2 - Fantastic...

Dear Journal,

I don't know how much longer I can stand it!!!!!! My sisters are soooo annoying. OH YES did I mentioned I had 2 YES 2 annoying little sisters. Oh joy.

They are singing this song over and over and over!!!

I don't even get it! It goes like..... I got to go my sisters are yelling at me .

By the way there names are annoying sister 1 and annoying sister 2. Or thats at least what I call them. Bye. Wish me luck.

"i call this one, the campfire song song.

Lets gather round the campfire and sing the campfire song. Our C-A-M-P-F-I-R-E S-O-N-G song , and if you don't think that we can sing it faster then you're wrong . but it'll help if you just sing along....BOM BOM..[C-A-M-P-F-I-R-E S-O-N-G song , C-A-M-P-F-I-R-E S-O-N-G song . and if you don't think that we can sing it faster then you're wrong . but it'll help if you just sing along , C-A-M-P-F-I-R-E S-O-N-G song . Now you Chachi! " Sang Annoying sister 1 and 2. Chachi just stared back in astonishment.

"I am not retard," Chachi laughed, "I will not sing your stupid song"

"It's not our stupid song it's spongebobs," annoying sister 1 whined, "and if you don't like that one I think we should sing a different song!"

"oooh noooooo"

" I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves.....

everybody's nerves

everybody's nerves

everybody's nerves

I know song that gets on everbodys nerves and this is how it goes CHA CHA CHA REPEAT" Chachi just sat there as here sisters sang in silence.... Thinking about the future..........

"AND THIS IS HOW IT GOES"
"SHUT UP!"
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3 - Almost there

Dear Journal,

Phil (my dad) says we should be arriving at our new house any moment. Great. There I will see that the huge mansion that will make it obvious to everyone I am rich. I am really looking forward to this. You can tell I am being sarcastic about this right? Well anyways it is a nice sunny day in well wherever we are. I mean I know were we are going but not exactly were we are at the moment. We are going to live at the smallest state in the US, Rhode Island. That is all I know. I don't know the specifics like what town we are living in because really, I could care less. Oh wow we are pulling into a drive way and the hose is even bigger than I expected. I got to go check out my new house. My new big huge house.

"Welcome to Scituate RI were the grass is green , the sky is blue, and the glass is always half full!" Babbled Phil

"At least 1 person here is optimistic," Thought Chachi.

She looked around the yard then slowly sauntered into the large house.

She quickly saw it was just what she had suspected; very modern and expensive looking. Chachi marched up the stairs to see what it looked like. Probably knowing Phil and him not knowing anything about me it would probably be all pink and princess themed. If he knew me he would know I would want an awesome red and black room with guitars and my favorite CD's. Chachi walked into her room and her thought became a giant hodgepodge.

"WOW!" She screamed as she stroked the red and black wallpaper. Chachi ran th her bed and ran her fingers of the soft white and black bedspread.

"Well at least I have my room," Chachi thought.