

# The Invisible Girl

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*Whew I havent submitted anything in the longest of time! after a little while i quit fan-art but i decided id stay becauz of all you nice peeps out there ^^ and i will be submitting alot more pics in the near future ^^*

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her classmates snores. It was like a swarm of bees were flying all over the classroom, terrifying all students who try to learn...

uuuuuuuuugggggggggggghhhhhhhhhh The agony these teachers make kids go through these days. I mean homework is one thing but gosh, after you enter the classroom you might as well be naming watermelon! Oh, wait Naomi does that&never mind. But nevertheless Mr. Wong had had to be the most boringest, laziest, talkative, boringest, strictest, evilest, gloomiest, boringest, scariest, mentalist, ugliest teacher Naomi had EVER laid eyes on. Oh, did I mention he s boring?

At last for what seemed like ages, the bell of freedom rung. Naomi quietly walked out of the class, random people bumping into her with not so much as a sorry . *Oh well I m used to that anyways. Naomi mused to herself.* So without another thought Naomi ran out to the courtyard to drag her broken bike home.

This was seriously harder than Naomi thought. The muscles in her thighs were screaming and her body was covered in sweat. *the broken tire is getting in my way.* Naomi thought.She shut her eyes tight and pulled with all her strength praying to move it at least a little.

Suddenly the heavy burden of the bike became at least 10x lighter than it was before. Way beyond curious Naomi opened her eyes and saw another pair of arms clutching the other side of the bike. It was strange, no one and I mean NO ONE not even the geeks in the school would ever even LOOK at her let alone *help* her.

um&? Naomi was lost of words.

HEY I M HELPING YA HERE AND ALL YOU CAN SAY IS UM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!?????????????????? The girl yelled. Man, what kinda mental torture do kids go through in New York?! I mean geez the least you can say is thnks or thank you for helping me or something civil like that but UM!! Gosh there is no justice in the world these days! the girl seemed to be breaking into a fit. Naomi cocked an eyebrow. Who was she anyway? Naomi knew a lot of people even though they didn t know her and in all of Naomi s life she had never seen this girl before.

Whatever& Naomi mumbled above the girls screams. I doubt she will be appearing in my life any time in the near future, and with that Naomi silently slipped away from the ranting girl.