

Little Girl Stories

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Stories of Girls that link together.

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Chapter 1 - The Little Girls

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1 - The Little Girls

By Leeann Sausser

Author's Note:

When ever you see this mark: * I have made a comment on a girl's diary entry. Once you read through this story, you'll realize why.

Thanks!

Annie's Purple Ribbon

One time a little girl named Annie Day had a birthday. She was going to be nine. She had a purple party dress all ready for it. You see it was her favorite color. Her mom was curling her red hair when the doorbell rang. "I'll get it!" said her father and went to get it. "It's Kate!" he yelled. "Kate!" "Kate!" Annie said and ran to the door. "Annie!" Kate called. The two friends gave each other a big, big hug. "I'm so glad you could come!" said Annie. "So am I. You are very lucky that I was here from Paris for your birthday." Kate moved to Paris two years ago and was in Greenwood not very much. Then Shelly came next. Annie and Shelly knew each other since preschool. Then one by one the guest came. "Present time!" shouted a girl named Amy. "Yea!" everyone shouted. "Do mine first!" said Shelly. She gave Annie a box with *purple* wrapping paper. It was very big. Annie tore it open. Guess what was in it? Another box! Then she opened that one and the next one in till she got to the last box. It was small. Then she opened it and there was a purple necklace! "Oh thank you Shelly!" She gave her friend a hug. "Now mine." said Kate. She gave her a small little box. She took of the wrapping paper and saw a set of ribbons. They all said **Annie** on them. "I have some to, said Kate. Only mine say **Kate** on them." Then Annie saw that one of them was purple. "Oh Kate!" she cried "Thank you so much!" Then she started to open other presents too. Then she asked them to write their names on a paper so she could get those ribbons too. Kate put the purple ribbon in Annie hair. The next day Annie, Kate and Annie's Dad got the ribbons. Annie liked the way Shelly's names on her ribbons it looked like this: **Shelly**. Amy's looked like this: **Amy**. The others looked like this: **Sidney, Liz, Maria, Whitney, Heather, Patty, Alexis, and Amanda**. The girls loved them. **Annie's Diary**

Dear Diary,

Monday was my birthday and today is Tuesday. I have one of the ribbons that Kate gave me in my hair. It is the pink one. Alexis gave me you. She is so nice! Amy gave me a purple teddy. He is so cute! Sidney gave me a Friendship Kit. It one thing for each of your friends! Liz gave me a Computer game. You can make-up your own Town. Shelly gave me a purple necklace. I love it! Maria gave me a "Make your own Story" kit. I love writing stories! Whitney gave me a Make your own Lamp kit. I guess I have a lot of making to do! Heather gave me two friendship necklaces. One says "Best" the other said Friends. The other girls have them so when I gave the "Best" one to Heather knowing no one's feelings got hurt. I would have liked to give it to Kate, though.* Patty gave me a doll house. She is my doll friend because we always play dolls. Amanda gave me a game. It is Don't Wake up Daddy! She said it is a very fun game. My sister, Ariel has a diary too. I like to peek in to it. Oh, my dog Chip looks like *he* wants there to be something about him in here. Well... He's cute and good. You might want to know when my birthday is well... It's on August 13th the week before school. Today I'm going to get school supplies with my mom. Uh-oh here comes Ariel! I better stop writing. -Annie *That wasn't nice

Kate's Little Sister Problem

Kate Moonbeam was the hospital with her dad, mom, and her baby sister Audrey. Audrey was 2 weeks old and big. Today they were going to take her to there old house that they lived in before they moved to Paris. "Dad said we were lucky that you came out here and not in the car Audrey." said Kate. "I think she will like Paris." said Mrs. Moonbeam. "Oh I bet she will." said Mr. Moonbeam. "Well Kate," he added. "You better go wait for Sidney." "O.K. daddy." she said. Sidney Witt was her best friend. She had lot of other friends, ten not counting Sidney. Kate picked up her backpack and walked out of the room, down the hall, down the steps, and into the lobby. She knew the way by heart. "Hello Kate!" said a voice. Kate turned around. "Oh! Ms. Smith, hello." "So are you happy about the new baby?"

"Oh yes!" "What's her name?" "Audrey." "Oh what a wonderful name!" Beep, Beep! "There's my ride!" said Kate and ran out the door. She told Sidney about Audrey all the way to Sidney's house. "She sounds so cute. Annie coming to play and so is Amanda." she said. (They where some of the friends.) When Kate got home all of the family was there. "Hi Aunt Sarah!" she called. But Aunt Sarah was all over Audrey and saying you are such a cute girl yes you are! Then her grandpa said "Get the chips Kate, I'm hungry." So Kate did but she was mad. She got the chips and went up to her bedroom. Kate, who was mad because she was being bossed around slammed her door. Audrey was not so cute any more. She was Miss Gets-all-of-the-things- Kate-wanted. Then Annie came in. "Kate," she whispered. Kate did not want to talk at the moment but Annie said "Watch the door." Kate madly turned her head to the door. Then all her friends, family, and Audrey burst into the door. "Surprise!" Kate was speechless. Her family did love her! Then Kate ran to Audrey and gave her the biggest hug in the world. Audrey giggled and said "Kate". Kate honey! said her mom. Audrey said her first word! Audrey leaned over to Kate and smiled "I love you Audrey," Kate whispered.

Dear Dairy,

Kate Here. Guess I got a little carried a way about that my family didn't love me. I'm glad my friends were there to and that Annie made me look at the door. If I didn't I would still be mad at my family! But I still wonder why Grandpa wanted to make me get all the chips! It's a week after Audrey was born and

she can say Annie and Daddy now! We are trying to teach her to say Mommy now. Alexis is coming today to play. (Like she really will, she'll just want to be with Audrey.*) Tomorrow is the first day of school and Annie, Liz, Amanda, Heather, and Whitney are in my class and are teacher is Ms. Jester. I am kind of sad because Alexis, Patty, and the others aren't in my class. We will be going back to Paris after a while. I'll miss my friends but Paris is where we live. I am glad I can take you with me. Audrey is going to love Paris! The next time we come back here will be next fall. My mom said maybe Annie can come and play. She might have a softball game. It might be canceled because it might rain. I hope it will because I want Annie to come. Goodbye for now!

-Kate

***Don't jump to conclusions.**

Amanda's Love for Running

Amanda Goodwin sighed as she came home from school. Today was the first day and it was not good. All the people she knew were: Annie, Liz, Whitney, Heather and Sarah (Kate left). "What is the matter dear?" her mother asked. But then her mother knew. "You ran in class again didn't you?" All Amanda could do to answer was nod. "Mom?" asked Amanda. "Yes?" said Ms. Goodwin. "Can you sign me up for softball?" "Of course Amanda." answered Ms. Goodwin. Amanda went up to her room where she shared with her sister, Karen. Karen was four years ahead of Amanda. Amanda was 9 and Karen was 13. Karen loved to tease Amanda. When Amanda came to her room Karen started to tease her. "You'll do anything to run. Your name should be Fastball the great!" Karen laughed. "No home work for this week and next." said Amanda. "Want to race?" "O.K." said Karen. "I like to run too, so sure." So the two sisters went out to have a race. Then Annie, Heather, and Alexis came to Amanda's house. "You mom said we could." said Heather. Annie and Alexis wanted to race to. "I'll start the race," said Heather. "You will run to my house and back. The winner will get a long nice drink. On your mark, get set, GO!" The four girls took off running. Amanda took the lead. Karen took the rear. Annie was in front of Karen. Alexis was in front of Annie. Heather's house was not very far away. By the time they got back this is the order they came: Amanda Annie Karen Alexis. "And the winner is Amanda!" Heather said. Amanda took the glass of water from Heather. "We have to go home now." said Annie. "Yeah." Heather and Alexis agreed. "I just love running." said Amanda. "I know you do," said Karen. "Maybe you can hit some home runs and grand slams when you go to college." "Maybe." said Amanda. "Maybe I will write about this in my sports diary." "Oh Manda!" laughed Karen. "Girls time for dinner!" their mom shouted. "Coming mom!" they shouted. "I will beat you!" said Amanda. They ran to the door and were welcomed by the smell of macaroni-and-cheese. What a wonderful life.

Amanda's Diary

Dear Diary,

It was fun having a race with Karen, Annie, and Alexis. Heather was a great race starter. I was glad I won. I mean, I *am* the best.* My friends and I are going to the mall on Saturday. Patty will spend all her

time at the doll store. Alexis, Whitney, and I are going to the sports store. Annie, Amy, and Shelly are going to all the stores in the mall! Sidney and the others are shopping for clothes. Mrs. Davis is going to each give us \$20! Shelly is so lucky to be rich! Since today is Friday we will go tomorrow. Oh-no! Karen just came in here! Diary, I don't know why sisters act this way! Well I better go in a safer room! OK. Now I am in the BATHROOM! I don't know why I chose it but I am in here now so I'll make the best out of it. School was closed today because it rained so hard nobody could drive! I hope tomorrow it will clear up! Well enough talk about the weather. How about my new dog? Her name is Sandy. She is a golden retriever! I have the Pink ribbon that Annie and Kate gave me. It says Amanda perfectly! Karen is so jealous! I know I hate pink but it was the quickest one to get!

Oh I better tell about the club! Us girls have a club and in the club we pet-sit! It is pretty easy but there was that time when Amy bird-sat and she is allergic to birds! Now we ask what pet we are going to sit. My mom is going to the grocery store so I am going to go over to Shelly's house instead of going there. Liz and her twin are coming tomorrow so we can see if Sarah (the twin) can join the club. Till then, Liz is coming to Shelly's house to show Sarah to me and Shelly.

Goodbye for now!

-Amanda

*Maybe you shouldn't brag.

Heather's Shopping Disaster

"Hurry up, Heather!" shouted Lisa, Heather's little sister. "Coming!" replied Heather. Today was the day Heather and her friends went shopping. Heather hopped into her favorite sneakers and ran downstairs. "Have a great time, honey!" cried Heather's dad. Heather's mom (Mrs. Winterwood) was coming with her. "Bye, Dad!" replied Heather. She jumped into her mother's car.

"We're here!" said Mrs. Winterwood. Patty, Liz, Whitney, and Heather all jumped out of the car. Mrs. Davis's car pulled in next to them. Shelly, Sidney, and Maria jumped out. Ms. Painter (Alexis's mom) pulled in front of Mrs. Davis. Amy, Amanda, Alexis, and Annie climbed out of there. Everyone walked into the mall. "Let's shop!" cried Mrs. Davis. Us moms will meet you in 1 hour at the food court." All the girls left.

An hour later, the girls returned. "Roll call!" shouted Mrs. Winterwood. "1!" "2!" "3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10!" "We're missing someone." said Ms. Painter. "Hey," said Annie. "Where's Patty?" "PATTY?!" everyone cried. "Grab a partner, everyone! Mrs. Winterwood, find a security guard. Ms. Painter, follow me." ordered Mrs. Davis.

"Patty has got to be here somewhere!" exclaimed Heather. "Well, we know where to look." said Annie, rather calmly. "The Doll Shop." both girls said at the same time. They ran in. "Patty!" exclaimed Annie. Patty was shivering. "Where were you?" asked Heather. "U,using the bbathroom." stuttered Patty. "Come, on." said Heather. "Let's go back."

5 minutes later: "Patty!" cried Amy. "Oh, dear!" cried Patty's mother, Mrs. Daniels. "Mom!" said Patty. Then Patty told her story. "I was looking at dolls when Annie came in. (We had a promise that since I didn't have a watch, when it was time to check in she would come and get me). `Time to go!' Annie had cheerfully called in the store. `Just a minute!' I had replied. `Alright!' Annie waved then ran to the food court. As I finally walked back, I saw a bathroom and had to go. I saw Whitney, running to get to the food court. I figured I had some time, knowing she's usually early. So I went. It was one where there was two openings. So I went back though the wrong one. The shops weren't familiar. I knew where the doll shop was, though, so I quickly ran to it. Not long after, Annie and Heather found me."

"Oh, never do it again! You should have asked Whitney to come with you! Don't ever do it again!" Mrs. Daniels was all over her daughter.

"I won't, Mom." Patty agreed. "I'll stick with the dolls next time!"

Everyone laughed. No one could have been more happier.

Dear Diary,

Today was so exciting! No one, I mean no one has ever gotten lost in the Ransberen Mall! Reporters were all over poor Patty. Well, actually, Patty enjoyed it. Patty's the one who was lost. Of course, if any one was going to get lost it would be Patty. She's not the sharpest knife in the drawer. I mean, Liz doesn't have the highest grades in the world, but even she would know which entrance was the one she went through. (I hope no one finds my diary. Patty and Liz would kill me!*) Oh, well. Patty got a free doll because she was the first person to get lost. She's all over the news. I can see the front page of the Ransburg Star. GIRL GETS LOST IN RANSBEREN MALL! or FIRST PERSON TO GET LOST IN RANSBEREN MALL IS PATTY DANILS! I'm so not reading the newspaper tomorrow.

We have our club meeting tomorrow. It's our pet club. Liz is bringing her twin, Sarah, to see if she can join.

-Heather

***Be careful for what you wish for.**

The New One for Shelly

Shelly Farmer groaned as the phone stood still. "Where are Liz and Sarah?" "The phone has not rung either." said Amanda Goodwin. "Here we are!" said Liz Sampson. "Hey," said Sarah. "There you two

are!" said Annie Day who was sad because Katie Moonbeam had moved back to Paris. "No luck?" said Sarah. "You have to know that will happen." said Alexis Lasell. "Oh." said Sarah. "But we decided you can join." said Heather Witt who was vice present. Whitney Master said, "Sarah, are you allergic to any pets?" "Dogs." said Sarah.

"Afraid?"

"Gerbils."

"O.K. Sarah: No dogs or gerbils." said Whitney. Ring! Ring! "I'll get it!" shouted Amy Jordan. "Hello, Pet-sitter club. "Hi Mrs. Smith! Jimmy needing a sitter? Hold on." Amy turned, "Mr. Attacked me. Anybody free?" "I'll do it!" said Sarah. "O.K." said Amy. "Mrs. Smith? A new sitter Sarah will do it. She is Liz's twin sister. O.K. 3 o'clock. Bye!" "Mr. Attacked me?" giggled Maria Tomson. "He did!" said Amy. Before Maria could ask another question, the phone rang, again! This time Sarah got a chance. "Hello, Pet-sitter club." she said. "Hello, my name is Mr. Ken. I need a person to watch my dog from noon to five on Thursday." Sarah turned. "Any one free from noon to five on Thursday? It's a dog." Amy shivered. "Not me!" she said. "Well I can't!" Sarah said. "I will!" said Alexis. Sarah went back to the phone. "Alexis Lasell will do it." "Thank you!" said Mr. Ken, in a laughing way. "Who was that?" Annie asked. "Mr. Ken." Sarah replied. Alexis turned a deep red. Shelly burst into laughter! "Nightmare on Relative Street!" she choked out. "Uh?" Sarah looked lost. "That means your watching over a relative's pet." Maria explained. "Mr. Ken is Alexis's mom's brother!" "Which means," said Amy. "Alexis is watching over her uncle's dog!" Shelly finally stopped laughing. "Poor Alexis," she said. "Parting is such sweet sorrow." Sarah had started laughing to. It isn't going to be hard to let Sarah join us. Shelly thought. Why didn't I think of inviting her...?

Dear Diary,

Today was a wonderful day. I know we shouldn't have been laughing at Alexis, but this was the 2nd time she did it!* Nobody blamed Sarah. Hey, it was her first time answering the phone! Anyway, after that, Miss Anchor asked us to watch over her five pets, 2 dogs, 1cat, 1 bird, and 1 fish. We usually have two girls go there. Since Amy and Sarah are terrified of dogs, I can't stand cats, and Annie is allergic to birds, so Liz and Heather took the job. Besides, nobody really likes Miss Anchor. Once, when Heather, Alexis, and I were playing basketball, (we're really the only ones who know how to play. Everyone else plays horse) we threw our ball into her yard. (Poor Heather lives next to her. Also, it wasn't on purpose.) She came running out saying, "You imposters children!" We never played basketball at Heather's house for a long time. Anyway Miss Anchor never got married so she doesn't have any children. When we told Sarah about her, she felt sorry for her! Anyway, we're going to Miss Anchor's house tomorrow because of Sarah's request -Shelly *Hmm, Shelly

Liz's Great Find

"Here we are!" Liz said gloomily. She and Heather had been doomed to Miss Anchor's 'pet farm'. All because of Liz's twin sister, Sarah. Sometimes Liz thought twins were put on earth to torture her/his twin.

"Did you bring the record book?" Liz asked. Because no one like to pet sit Miss Anchor's many pets, they made sure no one did it to much. Heather patted her backpack. "Got it right here, with a couple of other things."

Liz wondered what those things might be, but Miss Anchor opened her door. "Oh, hello, girls. I'm taking three of my birds with me, but everyone else is here. You can reach me at my cell phone, 876-3489. Yappy and Gettysburg need walking, and all of my pets need to be fed. I'll be back at 5:15 sharp." Miss Anchor walked off. Heather and Liz walked in. The strange thing about Miss Anchor's house was each room but the hallway, living room, and her bedrooms had a type of pet in it. Her kitchen was full of gerbils or hamsters, the dining room had cats of all sorts, her upstairs (it was more like an attic with tons of windows) had birds, and her garage had dogs everywhere.

"I'll check on the dogs." Heather dropped her backpack and turned toward the door. "Would you please record us in the record book?" Liz nodded as Heather walked out the door. "My chance!" she thought as she reached in the backpack. First, she pulled out the record book. But as she reached in to find a pen, she found another book. She pulled it out. On the cover it read, *My Diary*. Liz, full of curiosity, open to the last page. As she read, she got madder and madder. "...Liz doesn't have the highest grades in the world, but even she would know which entrance was the one she went through." made Liz's face scrunch up. "(I hope no one finds my diary. Patty and Liz would kill me!)" made her throw the diary down. She insulted Patty as well as herself! She quickly scribbled their names in the record book, then threw it and Heather's diary in the backpack and said, "If Heather's mean, then so be it!"

Dear Diary,

I HATE HEATHER! It is so not my fault I'm not smart like her! She acts so much nicer than that! When Heather came in, I did my best to ignore her. I think she figured it out, though. She also said that she'd have to see if Shelly would allow me to stay in the club for prying into other people's properties! I bet Shelly put her up to this*! Oh, I'll get them yet! And wait when Patty hears about what Heather said about her. Surely she'll be on my side. We could form a "Catch-a-Brat" club! With 10 friends (11, counting Sarah), how can you lose?

Maria and Sidney are coming over soon, so I'll mention it to them. Maria is the sectary of our club, so maybe she can save my club membership! Just wait till they hear about this...

-Liz

*Don't start blaming people

Maria in the Middle

Maria and Sidney skipped along Liz and Sarah's long driveway. Liz had invited them to come over, since Sarah was away at camp. Maria was so happy to be invited. No one really paid attention to her a lot. Well, except Sidney. They had been best friends even before they met the others.

“Greetings, girls!” Liz called from the door. “I invited Patty over too.” Patty’s head appeared in the doorway, just as Liz said this. Maria didn’t feel as special now.

“Liz said something very mean has happened.”

The Book of Little Girls Stories