

Changing Anna



Angel

Devil



I'm nice
♡ ☆

I am sweet
😊

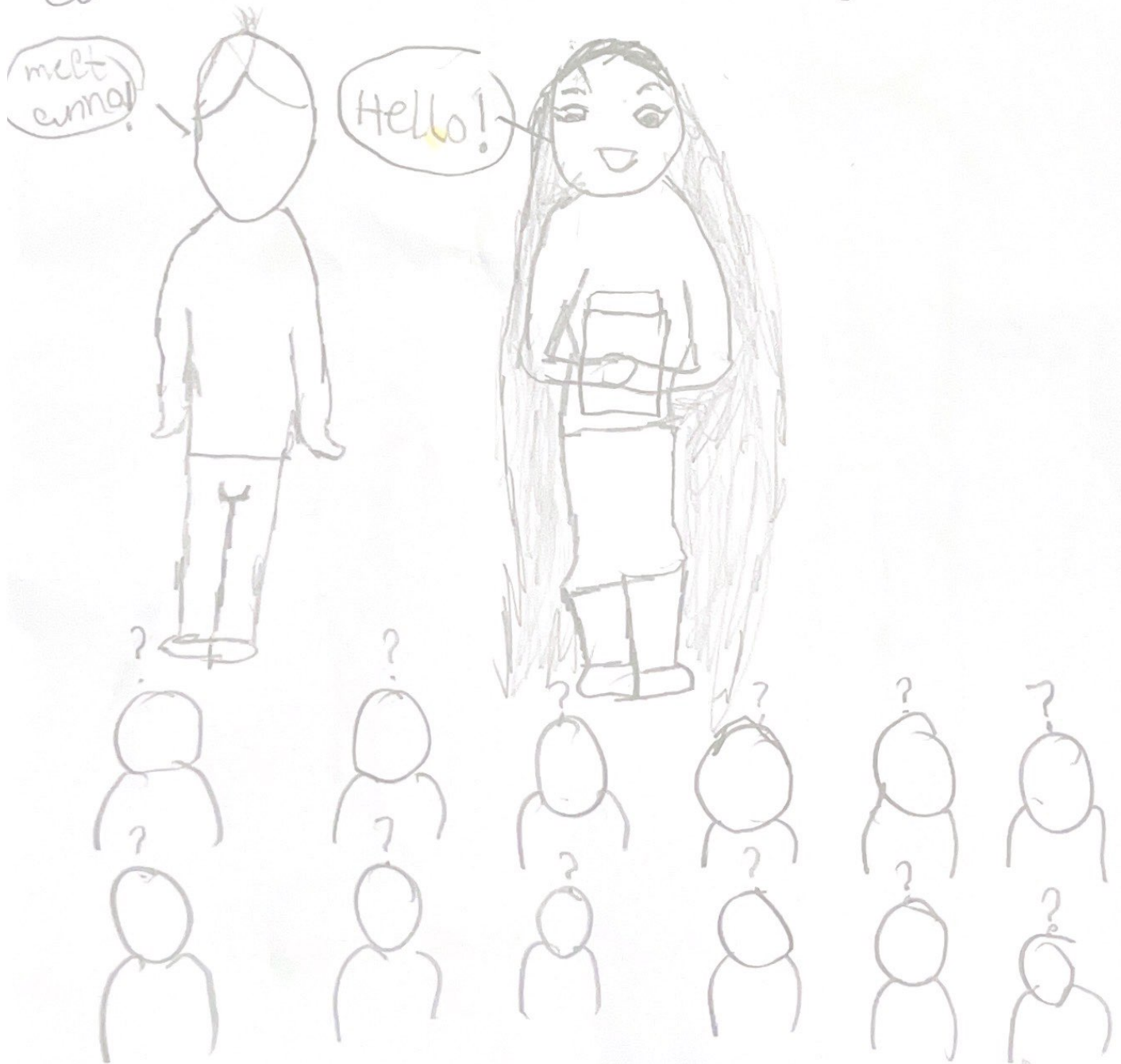
I kill ♡

I eat Broken hearts for dinner, lunch and breakfast

By Nasirat Abdulrahman

At least

Once ~~a person~~ upon a time dear
Anna went to a high school to
study and they did not give her
a warm welcome.



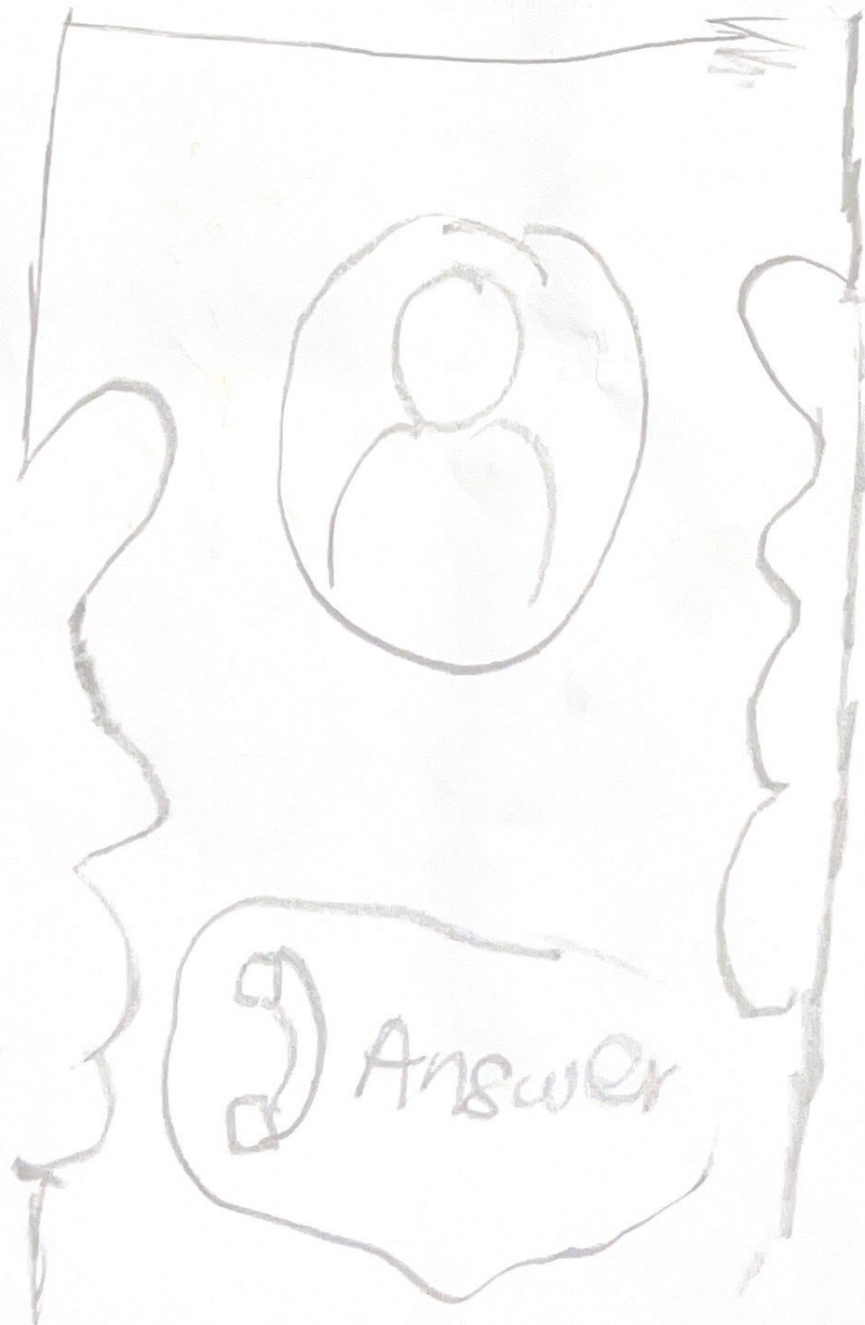
They Bullied her, shamed her and hurt her. that Anna decided to change her style.



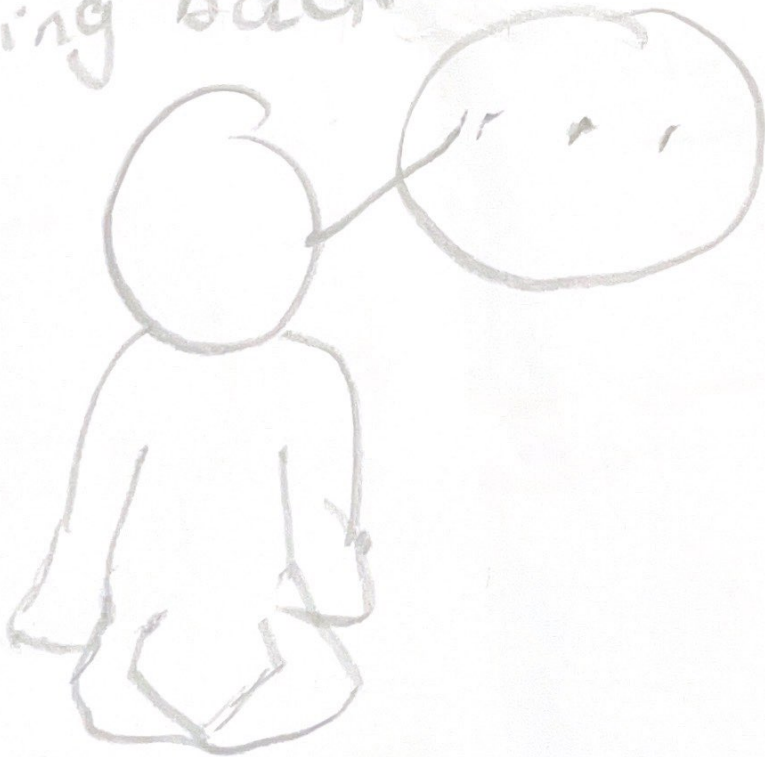
She pierced her eyebrow,
cheek, mouth and nose, she
cut her long hair and covered
her freckles with makeup and
arrived at school.



The students loved that so
they became her friends
But when she got home



Her best friend
her she answered but her
friend was not happy to see
her like that so she talked
some sense into her and cut
the phone off she thought about
it all night and decided it
was time to make things right
going back to her normal
self



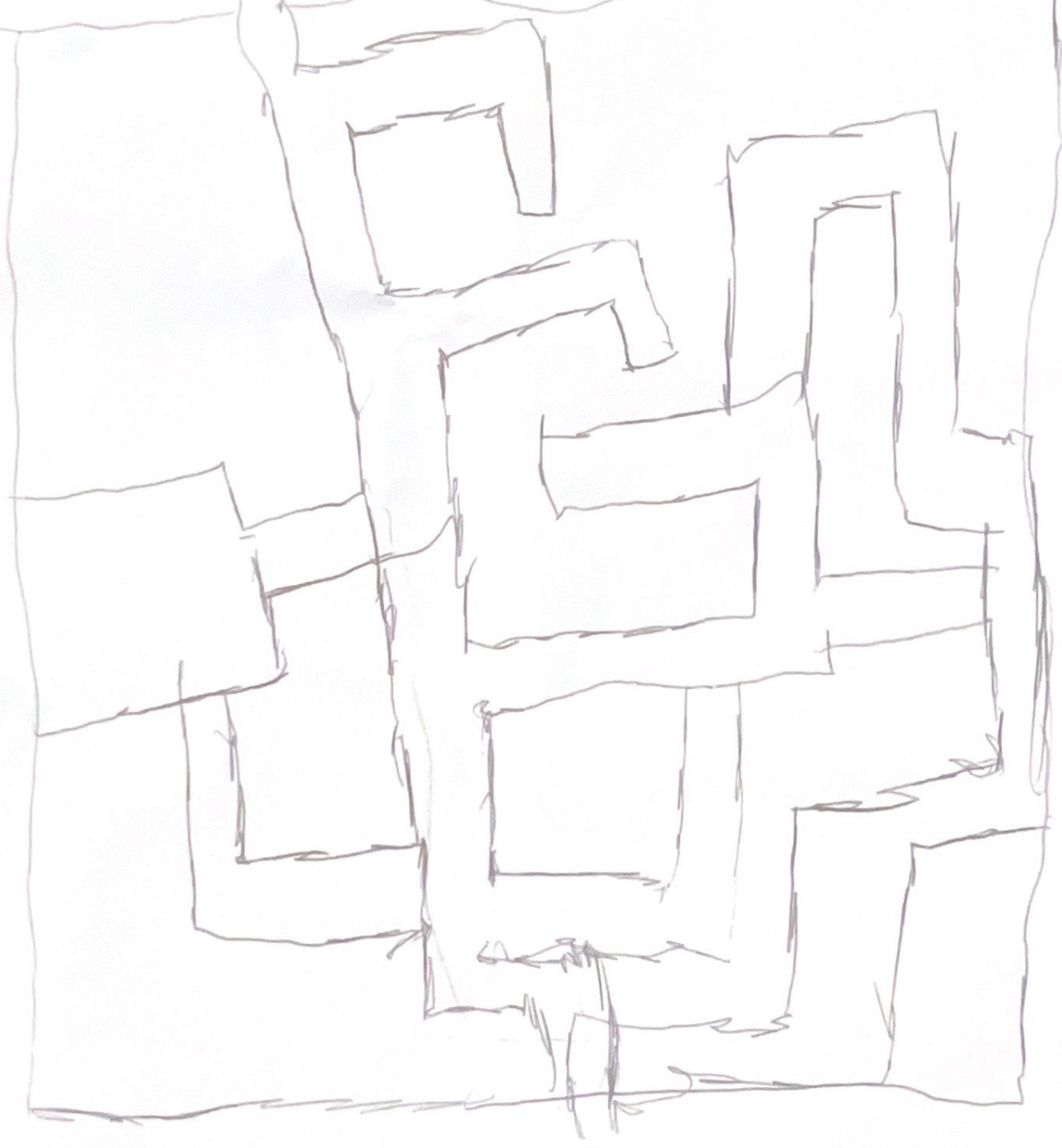
~~She~~ Arrive

Moral lesson: Small ~~or~~ big
Tall or short: Smart or dull
We Black or white we
can all be friends no
matter what.

Help anna go to school













Start




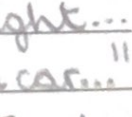
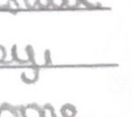
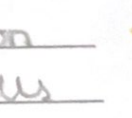






Chapter One



Hi, im Emily and im going to tell you about the time when I skipped town for a new life, a new lab and I accidentally created an apocalypse. I was in fourth grade and my mom and dad were both amazing scientists. I always dreamed of being a scientist. Back in the day, I had sleepless nights creating invention after invention, plan after plan, dream after dream making crafts. My happy-go-lucky gather, who was very optimistic sold his gadgets on his thriving business that was until we went bankrupt and we had to skip town. We were all devastated with the lifeless place we had moved to and we all missed our old place dearly.

Chapter Two



The window I used to watch the town go by, my room, where my collection of dolls sat neatly on' and the kitchen, that withstood all my explosions were all gone. "Honey, I know your upset but you might even come to like this place." Said mom, "Yeah right..." I mumbled, "Come on Emily. In the car..." Solemnly said dad. In the car, I watched