Invisible to all

from Whip hand

Introduction

This is a story about a girl who was so lonely at school she turned invisible. I wrote it because I know some people(me included) sometimes feel this way, and its to remind those people they can make friends, they don't have to be alone, someone will be there for them. it is going to be split into many parts. (don't know how many yet)

Chapter 1

Chapter 1: slowly fading away.

It started today. Not the constantly loneliness, that's been there since I started high school, but the part where people just wander through me. I was walking to maths, when Amy, the most popular in the school, walked past with her huge gang of friends. I envy her. I wonder what it must be like, having friends. Must be nice. Any way, they walked past, and I tried to join in the conversation. "Oh my god, did you see Amelia's hair today? it looked like some spaceship had crashed on it, the aliens got out and vomited, and then died!" me and the rest of them laughed heartily, and I decided I wold try and contribute something to the discussion, despite it mocking someone who had done nothing wrong."i know right!"i giggled," I also think you missed out the part where the people the spaceship hit splattered every where as well!" but no-one seemed to hear me. Then Madison, Amy's second in command, said,"what about the bit where the people the spaceship hit splattered everywhere!" they all shrieked. with laughter, and sauntered off, leaving me standing there alone. alone. alone once again. and I was walking to class, my footsteps felt lighter, as though I was floating, and when I looked in one of the mirrors that lined the walls, my reflection seemed more translucent, as though I was becoming the ghost I felt I was. I had no idea how right I was.