Daisy’s Story: Betrayed By My Cousin

written by

KirahG

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Introduction

Daisy has the longest, softest hair in her town. Her hair reaches her knees, and she is the only one in her family who has been blessed with long, beautiful silky hair, but when her cousin Latasha gets jealous of her hair she decides to cut her hair off while she is sleeping. When Daisy wakes up, she wants revenge. Her heart is broken but what Latasha does not know is she will not get away with what she has done!
Daisy had just got out of the shower and was taking a look at herself in the mirror. Looking in the mirror, she felt confident, proud, and beautiful. Daisy wrapped her towel around her tightly and started blow-drying her long soft silky hair.

Daisy had the most beautiful hair in town. Her nobody else had hair like hers, but her mother. Daisy got many compliments from strangers and people she knew about her hair. Her hair color was the color of dark honey that looked like it had been kissed by the sun. Her hair was as silky as if a silkworm created her hair like a fabric, and her hair was very long reaching the back of her knees.

Because of Daisy’s beautiful hair, she was offered to be in a hair fashion show and to be a hair model in commercials. She took all the offers she could, and they paid her really well. Each time Daisy was featured in a hair magazine they paid her $500, each time she was featured in a hair show they paid her $100, and each time she was featured in a hair commercial they paid her $2,000.

Daisy was proud of her hair, but she was also humble. She remembered when her mother used to tell her stories about how children at school use to be so jealous of her when she was growing up and how even her aunts used to be jealous of her mother’s hair.

One thing Daisy’s mother always taught her was to never let anyone get in her hair or touch her hair because of envy and jealousy and Daisy always listened to her mother. Daisy put her hair products in her hair and brushed it out with her soft brush and then went in her room to get dressed. Living with Daisy was her cousin Latasha.

Latasha was 5 years older than Daisy and Latasha started staying with Daisy after she was evicted from her apartment years ago. Latasha fell on hard times and couldn’t keep paying the rent anymore and the landlord locked her doors one day while she was on a date. When nobody else would take her in their house she begged Daisy even though her and Daisy never got along when they were growing up.

Daisy feeling sympathetic took Latasha in and gave her food, clothing, and shelter until she found a place, but Latasha never did try to look for a place, she figured Daisy would just keep taking care of her. Latasha was hard to live with and many times Daisy wanted to kick her cousin out, but she didn’t want her cousin to end up on the street nowhere dead in an alley one day, so she decided to let her stay longer regardless if her gut feeling told her not to. Latasha was always secretly jealous of Daisy and sometimes despised how much
everyone loved her and how much her hair got attention. Latasha didn’t have that much hair, and she couldn’t grow hair fast, so she always wondered how Daisy’s hair was so beautiful and flourishing. Soon jealousy was about to eat Latasha up in the worst way.
“Daisy, I need to borrow your hair oil!” Latasha said storming in her room. “Latasha I just used the last oil on my hair this morning.” Daisy answered. “You’re so selfish, you know that! So just because your hair is wonderful you don’t try to help no one else grow their hair!” Latasha hollered.

“Latasha what are you talking about? All you have to do is go buy some, the oil is called Garden Girl, I ordered it online. It was $20 you can buy it if you want.” Daisy said. “I don't have any money to buy it!” Latasha yelled.

“Latasha, lower your voice when you're talking to me, you don’t have to scream! Look, I will give you the money okay. It will take 2 days to get here, but it does work wonders.” Daisy said, picking up her debit card on the side of her bed and giving it to Latasha.

“Latasha it's only $30 on my card right now so that should be enough to pay for the oil.” Daisy said, handing her the card.

“This better work.” Latasha said spitefully. “It will, and you can at least say thanks.” Daisy said, frowning. “Whatever.” Latasha said, rolling her eyes and walking away. Latasha rushed to her bedroom and typed in the Garden Girl oil and put the debit card info in to order it. After ordering, it. She snuck to the bathroom and saw all the hair products Daisy normally used on her hair.

“Okay Garden Girl, this mango hair butter, and this olive oil spray bottle, and rice water spray bottle. If I use all of this my hair will be just as good as Daisy’s hair.” Latasha laughed. Latasha snuck the products to her room and closed the door. She walked over to the dresser with a mirror and ripped the purple scarf off her head and began putting all the hair products in her hair at once. She massaged her scalp and her short hair and smiled in the mirror. “YES!” She said excitedly.

Later that day, after Daisy finished a hair commercial, she walked over to get an ice cream cone from Snowball the ice cream shop. She walked in and while waiting in line she saw her mom’s neighbor, Mrs. Dove. “Hi, Mrs. Dove.” Daisy said, waving. “Hi sweetheart! I haven’t seen you in a while. I see you still have all that beautiful hair like your mama. How been you doing pretty girl?”

“I'm doing good Mrs. Dove. How have you been?” “Great sweetheart. I finally got that job being a flight attendant. That has been my dream all my life and I finally got a chance to be one.” “Wow, that's amazing Mrs. Dove. What do Mr. Dove think about it?” Daisy asked.
“He thinks it's too dangerous, but sometimes you have to just have faith and not think negativity. I told him that sometimes when you fear something, that’s when it happens. He just shook his head and laughed at me, but I know I was meant to do this, and I’m going to do it.” Mrs. Dove said.

“Is flying really scary?” Daisy asked. “No sweetheart at first, I was worried but trust me I’m tough as nails. I can do anything I put my mind too. So far, I have attended 2 flights, and they were fun.” Mrs. Dove said. “Well, I’m happy for you.” Daisy said. “Thank you, so what’s been going on with you?”

“I have been doing magazines, hair fashion shows, and commercials, making good money.” “That’s great.” Mrs. Dove said. “Yeah, I like it, and now Latasha been living with me for a long time.” Daisy said. “Latasha? Is that your cousin? That mean girl?” “Yes mam, she has been living with me and being a complete pain, but I don’t want to abandon her and she has nothing. Lately, I have been doing everything.”

“Oh no, she doesn’t work?” “No, she doesn’t, and it's fine, but she doesn’t cook or clean either. Sometimes she acts like she really hates me, no matter what I do for her, but I know if I kick her out, I will regret it if something happens to her on the streets.”

“Baby if I don’t tell you anything else, you listen to this. The person you live with can be your biggest enemy. I’m not trying to scare you or make you turn on your cousin but be careful about her. Some people don’t show their true colors until you least expect it. You can love her, but also be watchful.” Mrs. Dove said seriously.

“Yes, mam I will. Thanks for the advice.” Daisy said. “You're welcome and tell your cousin, so she can help out around the house that the candy store on Plum Street is hiring full time for a cashier, and you even get free candy while working there. My grandson is 17, and he works there and brings me a bag of candy sometimes. He says it's a good job and easy, but it only pays $8.00 an hour, but it's a start for Latasha.” Mrs. Dove said. “Okay thank you, Mrs. Dove I will tell her.” Daisy said. Mrs. Dove got her chocolate ice cream cone and left waving at Daisy. After Daisy got her vanilla ice cream cone, she went back home to tell Latasha the news.
Chapter 3

When Daisy got home, she saw Latasha sitting on the sofa eating a bag of chips. “Latasha, I have good news. I saw Mrs. Dove today at the ice cream shop downtown, and she told me that the candy shop on Plum Street is hiring full time.” Daisy said excitedly.

“Oh, so I guess you were running your mouth about me, probably being a two-faced and telling all my business and then someone said I needed to get a job!” Latasha said, getting mad.

“No, I didn’t! But this could be a great opportunity for you to start back working and maybe later on you can find you a nice apartment, but you know you're always welcome to stay with me.” Daisy responded. “Oh! So you're trying to kick me out! I knew it! I knew you were going to kick me out sooner or later!”

“Latasha, I’m not trying to kick you out but help you. Look, it's up to you if you want the job or not, okay. I was just letting you know.” Daisy said, walking away. Latasha thought about it, and she looked up the number for the candy shop and called.

“Hi, my name is Latasha, and I was wondering are y'all still hiring for full time?” “Yes, mam we are. I am the manager. You can come down anytime to talk to me about the position.” “Okay, thank you. I will be down there today.” Latasha said. “Okay, see you then.” The manager said, hanging up.

Latasha went into Daisy’s room and saw her doing a crossword puzzle in a book. “Daisy, I’m going to the candy shop to see if I can get a job down there. Can you please take me?”

“Yeah sure.” Daisy said, getting up. Daisy drove Latasha down to the candy shop and Latasha asked for the job and immediately got hired. “So how did it go in there?” Daisy asked excitedly.

“It went great! I got the job!” Latasha said proudly. “Good, so what is your schedule?”

“I work from 10:00am to 6:00 pm from Monday to Friday and I get weekends off because they close on weekends. All the employees get paid $8.00 an hour, which is not much, but it's better than not having anything, and we get paid each week instead of every two weeks! I’m going to be a bagger so when a customer comes in I bag the candy up for them and weigh it for the cashier to price it!”

“That’s good Latasha, well, I’m happy for you see, and then you will have your own money to do the things you want.” Daisy said. “Yeah, you're right. Let’s go grab something to eat.” Latasha said.
“Nah I decided to cook some rice and gravy, fried chicken wings, Italian green beans, and corn bread at the house.” Daisy said. “But I want cheese pizza today!” “Come on Latasha pizza is not really dinner food, that's more like lunch food.” Daisy said. “Why does everything have to be about you!” Latasha yelled. “Everything is not about me, I just wanted to make a nice dinner. We eat out all the time. I can cook and I want dinner food.” Daisy said.

“FINE!” Latasha said, folding her arms. After dinner, Latasha ran to the mirror in her bedroom and took off her hair scarf to see if her hair was growing yet. When she took it off she realized her hair looked the same. “NO!” She said in anger. She put some more hair products and oils in her hair and massaged her scalp. “Come on hair I need you to grow! This candy shop job is just temporary! Once my hair grows longer than Daisy’s hair, I can be in a hair magazine, a hair fashion show, and commercials just like her.” Latasha said stressed.

After putting in more hair products, she wrapped the scarf back on top of her head and smiled hoping her hair would grow faster and longer.
Chapter 4
Two weeks had passed, and Latasha was working at the candy store. She actually enjoyed working there, but one thing was worrying her. Her hair. It seemed like her hair was not getting long or showing not even an inch of growth. She was puzzled because she used the same hair products Daisy was wearing but nothing was working. She was becoming impatient.

One day, while Daisy was on her phone, she got a text message from an agency asking her would she like to be in a cola commercial. “AHUUUHHH! LATASHA GUESS WHAT!” Daisy said, running into her cousin room excited. “What?” Latasha said frowning. “You won’t believe this! I have been offered a commercial for cola drinks!”

Jealousy was running through Latasha’s veins. “WHAT!” She said devastated. “Yep, this is so wonderful! They said they want me to just drink a cola in a bottle and smile with the wind blowing through my hair with a bathing suit on and a background of a sandy beach!” Daisy said happily.

“And why would they pick you out of everyone?” Latasha said with a sour face. “I guess because of my hair. I don’t know, but aren’t you happy for me?” Daisy asked. “Yeah sure.” Latasha said rolling her eyes. “Well, how about we celebrate with a bottle of wine.”

“No that’s okay. You celebrate it's not any good news for me.” “Come on Latasha don’t be like that.” Daisy said sadly. “Just give me some space right now Daisy. I just want to be alone, but congrats anyway.” “But Latasha, I was happy for you to start working at the candy shop.” Daisy said.

“You just don’t get it Daisy! I’m working at a candy store while you're doing commercials that people will see in the whole United States! That is more important than anything! And you know cola is a popular drink and company! It’s not like you're doing a sprite commercial, it's cola! Everyone drinks that, it's been out for years!” Latasha said.

“Latasha I’m sorry I…..” Daisy said sadly. “Please just get out of my room!” Latasha yelled. “FINE, you know what I can’t wait until you have enough money to move out! Then I won’t have to put up with your attitude no more! Soon as you get enough money and find an apartment, I want you gone.” Daisy said and stumped away. “We will see about that.” Latasha whispered under her breath in anger.
Chapter 5

That night after Daisy was fast asleep snoring, Latasha took a look at her own hair again and then looked at the scissors on her dresser. “If I can’t get a commercial and grow my hair long like Daisy’s then I will just have to cut off all hers.” She said, grabbing the pink scissors and walking quietly towards Daisy’s room. 

Daisy was stretched out sleeping in the bed snoring loudly. Latasha gently started cutting Daisy’s hair. She cut it until it was short to her ears. Latasha smiled satisfied with a wicked grin. She then took the long hair and snuck back out of Daisy’s room and threw her hair in the trash can.

“Now let’s see if Miss. Perfect goes to that cola commercial.” Latasha smiled like the Grinch and went back to her bedroom and went to sleep with a smile on her face. The next morning Daisy woke up stretching and yawning. She felt excited, ready to go meet the agent that texted her about the cola commercial. She stood up and stretched, scratching her backside, but something felt different. Something felt lighter. Daisy touched her head and let out a scream that was like in a horror movie. Like her life depended on it.

She ran to her bathroom and looked in the mirror and saw the horrible deed Latasha did. Daisy cried seeing her hair was cut down all the way to her ears and she looked like a tom boy with shredded hair. Her hair was unevenly cut, and she stared at her face like she was a stranger.

“NOOOOO!” Daisy cried and cried like she was in so much pain. Her heart sank to her stomach, and she felt dizzy and there was a pain resting in her stomach and chest. Her throat was dry and like she couldn’t swallow, and her hands were pouring sweat.

Daisy felt like her life had just been shattered. She then thought for a brief second……LATASHA. Daisy raced to Latasha’s room to find her sleeping peacefully. Daisy went into the sink and filled a bucket with cold water and walked back and threw it on Latasha.

“WAKE UP!” Daisy yelled in a booming voice. “Have you lost your mind Daisy?” Latasha said madly. “Oh I haven’t lost my mind yet, but I’m about to lose it!” Daisy said in a hurtful voice. “Daisy, what is wrong with you now?” Latasha said, rolling her eyes. “SHUT UP!” Daisy yelled and slapped Latasha hard in the face. Latasha sat up in the bed scared.

“How could you Latasha after all I did for you! How could you?” Daisy cried. “Daisy I….”
“Be quiet! You hate me that much that you would cut all my hair while I was sleeping. That was so hateful and evil to do that!” “I’m sorry Daisy, but I was tired of you being so perfect, and you don’t deserve that commercial I do!” Latasha screamed.

“I want you out of this house in 30 minutes! I don’t care where you go, but I want you gone! You can stay in a motel at Sunrise Motel, but I want you and your junk out of here before I call the police or sue you!” Daisy said, looking at Latasha like she wanted to slap her again.

“But Sunrise Motel is dirty! They have roaches, bedbugs, rats, and the rooms are nasty and everyone, including weirdos and truckers, been in those rooms! I can’t stay in a rat box like that! I’m too classy for that!” Latasha said.

“I don’t care what you are! All I know is either you go there, or you will be living on the streets! Make your choice!” Daisy said. “You know what Daisy; I always hated you, but now I hate you even more!” Latasha screamed. “I don’t care Latasha get out of here before I really fight you and give you a black eye before you leave! And remember what you did to me will come back on you! You can’t do good people wrong and expect to live a good life! You took something away from me and now something will be taken from you! And I’m not going to be the one who does it, your own deeds will reach you again one day!” Daisy cried and walked away, slamming her room door shut.

Latasha rolled her eyes and packed her things up. After she was done packing her things, she walked out the door knowing her gas was on low. She got in her broke down jeep and drove away going to Sunrise Motel. Having not enough money to go to a nice hotel. Meanwhile, Daisy was still crying, and she laid in bed wondering what to do. “Why? Why did this have to happen to me!” Daisy cried in her pillow until she drifted back off to sleep.
Chapter 6

When Latasha got to the Sunrise Motel, she frowned and grabbed her bags and walked into the Motel. She saw a man with freckles, glasses, and a thick beard reading a newspaper and puffing on a cigarette. “Hi, I need a room for……a month. I just had a fight with my cousin, and I need a place to live for a little while until I find an apartment.” Latasha added. The man didn’t look up and kept puffing on his cigarette and reading the paper. “Sure.” he said dully. “Ummm….how much will it cost?” Latasha asked nervously. “Each day is $40, that’s $1,240 a month.” The man answered, still not looking up. “Okay…. I guess that will be fine. Ummm here is $40 right now. I will pay more later.” She said, handing him the cash. “Alright. Your room is number 5, here is the key, you have to keep up with the key. You lose the key, it’s a $10 fee to get another one.” He said tossing the key her way but not looking up.

“Okay, thanks.” Latasha said, about to walk away. “Wait. I need your signature on this check-in sheet. So I can know who is all staying. Sign right here by number 5 because that’s your room. The day you leave you turn in the key and sign the check-out sheet.” The man reminded her. “Okay.” Latasha said, grabbing the pen from his hand and scribbling down her signature.

She grabbed her bags and the key and walked towards the hallway where room 5 was. There she opened the door and frowned tooting up her nose. “YUCK! This place smells of cigarettes and beer. And why are these ugly colors in here! Green and brown? And the sheets look like hunter camouflage sheets YUCK!” Latasha said in anger.

“That stupid Daisy has ruined everything for me! Now I have to live like a mouse.” Latasha said in anger. She had a disgusted look upon her face and as soon as she put her bags down a big black rat ran across her foot. “AHHHHH!” Latasha said in fear. “That rat was big!” She said scared. Looking around on the wall, Latasha saw a roach and a few black ants. “Oh my goodness!” Latasha hollered.

She immediately hit the roach with her shoe and started hitting the ants. “I can’t live like this! I have to clean this dirty place up!” Latasha said upset. Latasha looked at the time on her phone and she decided to go to the store and get some things to clean the motel room up. She went down to Wally’s Cleaning World where she got cleaning wipes, bleach, raid, soap, a broom, a duster, mousetraps, Lysol spray, and orange scented candles. She then left Wally’s Cleaning World and went to another store to buy clean sheets for the bed.
Furthermore, she saw pink and white sheets with flowers on them and brought them. She stopped to get her a few snacks to eat and a chicken sandwich and fries with a case of pineapple sodas. She carried the heavy stuff back to the motel and cleaned from top to bottom. Dusting old spider webs, killing roaches and ants, chasing the rat, and making the new bed and lighting the orange scented candles to improve the room smell. After all the cleaning, she smiled and ate her food and took a nap. The next morning, Latasha woke up and rubbing the sleep away from her eyes. She had to get ready for work. She quickly ran into the bathroom to get ready to take a shower and after her shower she stepped out and wrapped a towel around her and looked in the mirror about to brush her teeth and she screamed.

Her hair was falling out in clumps. She touched her hair and a huge hairball was in her hand. “AHHHHH!” She screamed and started crying. More and more came out until she was bald like a man. Latasha passed out on the bathroom floor and was laid out for 20 minutes. When she woke up she panicked hoping it was a dream, but she stood back up and looked again in the mirror she was afraid. Scared and wondering what happened. “What happened to my hair?” Latasha said, looking at herself in fear. Latasha then thought about what Daisy said. Because she did something hateful to Daisy and cut her hair, now her hair was gone. “I have to ask Daisy to forgive me!” Latasha said running out of the bathroom and calling Daisy’s number, but Daisy did answer. Latasha got so angry she threw the phone across the room. “This can’t be happening to me.” Latasha said crying and rocking back and forth.
Chapter 7

A year passed and Daisy’s hair had grown back to how it was before. It took a lot of hair products to fix her hair, but it was back long, shiny, and beautiful like it was before Latasha cut her hair.

Daisy was now famous, and she did do the cola commercial and gained $5,000 in one day. Daisy even made her own hair product for women and girls. She was doing good in life. She even started traveling doing hair shows and saw Mrs. Dove sometimes the flight attendant.

Daisy never heard from her cousin Latasha again, and as for Latasha, she was still living in Sunrise motel paying $40 each day. She kept working for the candy shop and her hair never grew back. She walked around everyday wearing a scarf or baseball cap covering her head in shame.

She missed living with Daisy and some days she tried to call Daisy to apologize, but she never got a call back. Latasha felt guilty of what she did, and she wished she could fix it, but it was too late, and it was all because of her jealous ways.