

The Girl by Ahaana Sahni



Once there lived a kind girl named Hannah. She was kind, smart, and gorgeous. She had long black hair and emerald green eyes. She had good friends and she loved to draw too. Life was perfect. Until one day her parents decided to move to New York. You see, Hannah was 18, and 18 meant college and moving meant a new college. Hannah was feeling both happy and sad. But she was worried about nothing, the college was fabulous. She made new friends they're including Ron and Emily. Ron, Emily, and Hannah always studied together no matter what. Everything was going well but then her life.

Turned upside down. One day as she strolled around the park, she saw a girl her age crying

beside the bench. She approached the girl and asked her why she was crying. The girl told her that her name was Dabbi, Dabbi Johnson. And she was crying as she had just lost her math notes.

Hannah being kind eagerly took out her Math notes and gave them to Dabbi. Dabbi

thanked Hannah and asked if she could tutor her for her upcoming math test. And soon enough

Hannah and Dabbi became best friends. But then everybody started to stare awkwardly at Hannah and Dabbi. Dabbi told Hannah that it was because people didn't like her and told her

to ignore them if she was her best friend. Hannah listened to Dabbi and started to ignore them;

it has been 1 month since Dabbi and Hannah first met. But Dabbi has mysteriously disappeared.

At first, Hannah was not worried but now it has been about 2 weeks and Hannah is

getting worried. Hannah finally decides to reach out one of the teachers. She tells the teacher

all about Dabbi like how she looks how they had met and how it has been two weeks since she

last came to college. "Dabbi Johnson, you say, let's go and see the headmaster" she exclaims.

The teacher takes Hannah to see the headmaster. Upon reaching the office she quickly goes inside and tells the headmaster everything. The headmaster starts checking through his student record files. "Dabbi Johnson, Dabbi Johnson, oh there it is" showing Hannah Dabbi's picture and asked "is this who you are talking about?" Hannah nodded. He seemed surprised "well then, this girl died

15 years ago, Miss Johnson was indeed one of our very best students. But you could have definitely not seen her." "But I did see her" protested Hannah. "I even had witnesses. Emily and

Ron and a few other children from my class used to stare at me and Dabbi because they didn't

like her". "Well then call Emily and Ron please" he told to the teacher who brought Hannah to the

office. The teacher goes upstairs at once and calls Emily and Ron down to the office. Emily and

Ron enter the office and are greeted by the headmaster. "Good evening, Emily and Ron" says the

headmaster. "Good evening, Headmaster" they both say at once. "Well Hannah here has some

questions for you. Go ahead Hannah". "Emily, Ron did you see me with Dabbi Johnson? You used to stare at us because you did not like Dabbi right?" says Hannah, rather awkwardly. "Dabbi, who is she again" says Ron confused. "Hannah, we stared at you because you talked to yourself. It was like so weird" said Emily empathetically. "bu... but I saw her" Hannah said as she stormed out of the

room.

It has been 2 years now and Hannah has forgotten all about Dabbi. One day as she strolled down

the park where she and Dabbi first met.

She saw a girl crying beside the bench.

The girl suddenly got up and approached Hannah.

"Hi Hannah," said the girl

It was Dabbi, Dabbi Johnson.....