

Our Laughable Life

Wham! Lily smashed into Kat halfway through her triple turn.

"Lily, what are you doing?" asked Kat angrily.

"It's called dancing get with it," Lily snapped back.

"Well it doesn't belong in the kitchen and I don't want to get with it, but if you're not careful you'll take my eye out. Plus you just made me spill my juice." Kat fumed. Even though they were sisters, they couldn't be more different. Lily had brown eyes and long blonde hair that was always accompanied by a bow. However Kat had long, brownish, gold hair, freckles and big cheeks. But the thing that couldn't be more different was that Kat hated dance, and her sister couldn't survive without it.

"Well don't just stand there! Clean it up!" Kat yelled to her sister.

"No way you're the one walking into people half way through their dance and dropping glasses everywhere!" Lily argued back.

Instead of compromising, the sisters argued until Kat ran up to their shared room and slammed the door, causing Lily's ballet poster to come crashing down.

Early on that warm, July morning Lily's bedazzled, pink alarm clock went off, playing her favorite ballet music. She squealed as she took out her braid (causing her hair to become wavy) and ran downstairs. Kat on the other hand moaned and groaned. Today was Lily's dance competition and she was not looking forward to it. She climbed down the ladder of her bed (Kat had called the top bunk) and grumpily slipped on jeans and a grey Hunger Games shirt.

"Mom I think I'm sick. khh khh" Kat fake coughed making Lily laugh. "What you're happy I'm sick?"

"No but your fake cough is so pathetic that Mom might even take pity on you if you're down to the old "I'm so sick I can't go to the competition" trick."

CRASH! "Oops I'm sorry Lily. I'm so sick it must have slipped out of my hand," Kat said with an evil smirk.

"OH YOU!!!" fumed Lily wiping the two shattered remains of Kat's glass from her hair.

"I'm so weak I must have just lost my grip," remarked Kat in an obvious false voice.

Lily just shook her head, she didn't have time for this - the dance competition was soon. But Kat was going to make them as late as possible so she didn't have to sit through some stupid girls dancing to some stupid girly music.

"Mom I still have to shower, then brush my highly knotted hair, which will probably take awhile, so just go without me. I don't want the princess to miss her day of spotlight," Kat said in a sweet tone. She had purposely tossed and turned so her hair was well knotted.

"Well I can't leave you here alone, you are way to young. But if you have so much to do you'd better get started!" their mom said with a sly grin at Kat.

"Ya better get started," Lily repeated. Kat hated dance, but she hated to be told what to do by her sister even more.

"Fine, I'll go get my stuff," Kat said grumpily and taking her sweet time up the stairs.

The car rumbled down the road as they bounced into the driveway of Addy Hallstrom's house. "Do we have to drive her!?" Kat asked in an annoyed voice.

"Yes dear, we told her parents that we will take her because they have to work." Just then the car door swung open with a sharp THWONG!

"Hi Lily!" bubbled Addy. Kat began to groan in the back seat.

"Omg, you look fabulous today!" Lily said.

"Thank you, I just got this new bow!" Addy giggled pointing to a shiny bow perched atop her blonde hair.

"Oh no," Kat said as Lily started to blab about a new store at the mall.

They finally got to the high school where they were competing. They hopped out of the car Kat slugging forward, Lily and Addy half skipping, half running to the entrance of the Glapes High School.

"Mom, do I have to watch the whole thing? Can't I just hide in the bathroom?" Kat moaned helplessly at her grinning sister and frowning mother. But she wasn't frowning because of her.

"Um, I'm not sure this is where we're supposed to be." Her mom frowned at Lily and Addy, "Are you sure this is the right place?"

"Mom you mean to tell me that you took us to the totally wrong place and now we are going to miss the competition?" Kat smiled. It took all her control and the stair rail to keep her from jumping for joy.

"Well, yes," her Mom said sadly.

Addy turned to Lily "I'm never riding with you again. If my mom drove me I would have been to the right school *early*"

"Well if you don't want to ride with us, then I can call your mom and tell her what an ungrateful girl you've been and we can leave while you wait for her to get out of work!" Lily's mom told Addy with a look of disgust.

"Mom, you're embarrassing me!" Lily groaned.

"Well I'm done here, see you later Lily," Addy muttered with a roll of her eyes. Lily took off toward Glapes, her face streaming with tears, Kat was right behind her.

"Lily, come here! We have to go to the competition!" Kat yelled streaming behind Lily.

Lily crashed onto a bench and started to cry.

"Come on Lily, you're being a big baby," Kat said, "We can still make it to the competition!"

"But (sniff) Addy (sniff) doesn't like me anymore (sniff). I ruined the competition!" Lily cried.

"Oh come on, if Addy thinks that, she is not a good friend!" Kat comforted.

"But I just want her to like me!" Lily said.

"She is a big brat, don't turn into that." Kat said as she walked away with Lily on her tail.

They rolled into Hally Krist High School they hopped out and they were on time. They went into the school. And this time Kat beat Lily to the door.

“Hey that was fun.” Kat piped, “and to think this morning I was complaining about coming ... My laughable life...no...OUR laughable life.”