

DELETED SCENE – Molly Brown Middle School

Erin, Mark, Kara, Reede

We were standing near the B track hall, Rosie stood next to me, with Mark on her other side. Kara had stopped for a drink and was now looking at me even though she had asked Mark the question.

“It was okay,” Mark said. “You?”

Kara shrugged.

“Well, look at this. One big happy family.” Reede came up to the group, hands on hips. I gave her a look but she ignored me. “Don't worry, Kara. I sat right behind them and nothing happened.”

“I wasn't worried,” Kara said. “Mark can do whatever he wants. I don't care.”

“Really?” Reede asked. “Is that why you're still writing his name on your folders and trying to figure out ways to get rid of Swift?”

Kara's face turned crimson. “Yeah, right,” she said. “That's what I'm doing.”