

Chapter 1 - Hell no!

Lint. Like Mint. hihihi.

Okay, guys. Stop making fun of me!

Guys- what I mean are my friends.

Darcy, Chandria and Roxanne. My only true best friends who will never forget to smile!

We talk about boys. All the time! But not everyday. hehe. We talk about all the weird thing happening around us. Like seeing poop on the ground, we talk about that. We even laugh a lot louder than the usual!

They always make fun of me! Like ALWAYS. Really! I can't get enough of their jokes! They always laugh, smile and forget about their problems. But if we have any problems, we work it out until we feel better about it! BFF's never leave. That's true.

So let me tell you more about them:

Darcy - the jolliest of the group. She loves eating, all of us do but she feels as if she's married to food! But she's not fat!

Chandria - the "fattest" of the group. What I mean fat is that "full of stories." She's fit but her brain's filled up with food er, stories. hihihi.

Roxanne - the "prettiest" of the group. What I mean by prettiest is that she always looks at the mirror several times! PLENTY! But we never get tired of her because she's just as jolly as Darcy and Chandria.

And me, Lint. The "sexiest" of the group (as they call me). Sexy, as in curvy. Fit but curvy. Get it? Hihihi. I believe them, really. But I say that I don't have a georgeous body and whatsoever, which is technically true because God created us therefore He is the most perfect not me.

I don't even have large breasteses!

HELLO! Welcome to the story!

ENJOY! :->

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