

Chapter 1

I finished saying my goodbyes to my parents and walked outside to the limo that was waiting. Wow, I even got a limo. This school must be rich. Man I hope there's not any snobby rich girls there! I shuddered thinking of them.

I hopped into the limo and grabbed a bottle of water to calm my nerves. I still have an 8 hour flight from New York to there. I'm really leaving I thought to myself as I waved goodbye to my parents and ultimately hello to a new life. I sighed and sat back down in the seat and stretched my legs out. I got on my phone and scrolled through my contacts. I really had no one special there that I could text. I mean sure, I have a huge social life but I never get peoples numbers. Why? Because all they'll do is pester me about doing stu with them and I enjoy day dreaming and being stuck in my past. For a straight A student all I basicaly do is day dream so I don't know how I do it. But since it's a good distaction I try hard in everything I do.

I looked at all my bags around me. My guitar case standing out from the others. Luckily, since it's a private jet, I can carry it with me. I couldn't live if I didn't have my guitar. I pulled it out of it's case and started playing. At first it was just random notes but soon I started playing my heart's song. It's "Island in the Sun" by Weezer. In Louis' short life he loved this song, in fact he was in love with this song. He wouldn't walk around without singing this song. He even sang it a bit in his sleep. I smiled to myself as I lost myself in the song, singing so ly. I played it over and over and even changing some parts to make it my own until we arrived at the airport.

I quickly put my guitar away and grabbed my.... 3 bags. Not much I know. But since the school has uniforms I don't need too much. My parents will send me things as and if I need them. I got out and walked over to where the private jet was placed. There was one other girl who was sitting there. She looked a bit younger than me but still smart. She had long dark hair and held herself with a sti confidence, like she could take on the world. I walked over to her and sat down. She didn't even spare me a glance. I looked down at my skinny jeans and white guitar shirt with my quitar necklace compared to her ripped jeans and a grey flowy poncho top. Her skin was completely clear of anything, even makeup. She was flawless. I had a few light freckles across my eyes and some light mascara on but this girl, there was no spot on her skin. In fact she almost intimidated me with the way she looked.

I pushed that aside. I had never been intimidated by anyone and don't want to now. Just as I was about to speak we were called onto the plane. She got up quicker than I thought possible and practicly ran onto the plane. I lagged behnd grabbing my luggage and wondering what the heck her deal was.

I sighed and found a seat in a compfy chair toward the front that had a table facing her. In fact, it was more like a couch across from each other with a co ee table inbetween us. Again she ignored me. Well, at least she didn't move away.

I sighed and prepared myself for a long flight. I watched as her eyes misted over and her head dropped, obviously falling asleep. I layed down and did the same. The flight was oddly peacful too. But either way, I was getting some good sleep before I have to deal with time di erence and new things.

AUTHOR'S NOTE:

So, what do you think of Natalia? This is only her first appearence. What vibes do you get from her? Vote and Comment! Remember to read Moon Child

[Continue reading next part](#)