

## The Transplane

### Amelia's world

“This is my parents house! You are spending their money on your boyfriend, jewelry, and fancy trips. If my mother knew what you were doing, she would have NEVER LET YOU DO THIS! ”

Amelia said.

“YES! That is my sister and she's gone now” Aunt Lauren yelled

Amelia's aunt is spending all her parents' money on unnecessary things and only herself and she stopped paying Amelia's tuition and transferred her to a public school.

“I know you took me out of my private school and transferred me to a public school !”

Amelia said.

“You are going to this public school and that is final Amelia! I am your guardian and you will not question my decisions” Aunt Lauren said

Amelia just stares at her aunt with a look of disgust and then turns and storms off to her bedroom

As Amelia walks into her room with disbelief, she thinks to herself

“If only my mom and dad didn't get on that plane, maybe they would still be here with me”

Amelia starts crying because of how much she misses her parents

Amelia thought to herself “Hopefully it won't be that bad at this school even though my friends won't be here with me, Hopefully I will make at least one friend”

### Camile's world

“Dad, I don't understand why it is so hard for you to call me Camile, that is the name I prefer.”

Camile expressed

“ You're named after your great grandmother Camila and I will not be calling you anything else but that! You're a girl. I did not have a son!” Micheal screamed

“Michael! If camila wants to be called Camile, just think of it as her nickname” Rachel replied

“Camile, Son, go upstairs to your room so I can talk to your dad!” Mom replied with anger

Camile goes upstairs to his room thinking about his first day as a transgender at school

“I wonder how everyone else will look at me, I hope they will not be as judgmental as my dad. Man, this is gonna be a rough school year.”

Camile wondered how everyone would view him because his gender would be different from what people used to see when they first saw him.

### Amelia's world

The alarm is going off in her room and she hears her aunt calling her

“The driver will be here in 20 mins to pick you up from school !” Aunt lauren said

Amelia rushes to get ready for school and when she gets there, she sees kids getting off of school buses but no one is in uniform and she feels out of place. She goes to the office to get her schedule.

“Amelia, This will be your helper around the building” The principal spoke

“Hi!”Amelia smiled with excitement

“Hey“

Amelia wonders “he looks different than the other boys I have seen, He looks like he belongs in middle school.”

“Amelia and Camile meet and have a small conversation.”

“Wanna start the tour now?” Camile asked.

“Yea, sure!” Amelia said.

“Jeez, The school is so huge! DUDE HOW DID YOU TRAVEL AROUND here???” Amelia shocked

Camile laughs “Yea, I know! Just imagine getting lost in this school trying to find your classes but i adapted very fast to the areas of the school”

“I have to head to class now! See you later amelia?” Camile asked.

“Yea! See you later” Amelia responded.

Amelia wonders if Camile wants to be her friend.

Amelia walks to her first class and Thought in her head “Maybe this school won't be so bad”

### Camile's world

When Camile finally arrives at school, he is called to the principal's office and when he gets there, he sees a brown girl with black hair wondering who she was because she does not look familiar.

“Hello Camile, I know it is early in the morning but I was wondering if you could show her around because she is new here! Her name is Amelia.” The principal said

Camile wonders why he was chosen to show Amelia around and not anyone else.

Amelia and Camile meets

“But do you want a tour around the school now? ” Camile said.”

“Yea sure!” Amelia said.

“YO! This school is huge” Amelia said excitedly.

Camile laughed “Yea, imagine finding your classes around here”

## Amelia's world

After school, Amelia goes home and sees her aunt is not home but she already knew her aunt was up to no good and she called her.

“ Why are you not home? WHERE are you?” Amelia asked angrily

“ I am minding my own business! Stay in a child's PLACE, LITTLE GIRL!” Aunt Lauren said

“ You're my aunt. A sister to my mother and the only thing she would have asked from you is to be a parent figure to me and you are already failing that Lauren. You are such a bad AUNT! I wish I had a DIFFERENT PARENT FIGURE WHO CARES FOR ME AND DOES NOT TREAT ME HORRIBLY!” Amelia screamed.

“Amelia! I NEVER WANTED TO BE YOUR PARENT. I did NOT ask for this! The only reason I am here is for your parents' rich money little girl” Aunt Lauren chuckled

“ I wish YOU DIED INSTEAD OF MY PARENTS. AT LEAST THEY WOULDN'T TREAT ME LIKE STRAIGHT GARBAGE, LAUREN! I wish you were the one who passed away just so I could still have my parents..” Amelia said with a tear falling down her face.

“Your parent's money is keeping me in GREAT condition so however you feel is not my problem.” Lauren laughed

“ I HATE YOU SO MUCH LAUREN!!! “ Amelia hangs up the phone with anger and storms to her room locking her door wondering why her life is falling apart so quickly.

Amelia calls Camile and talks to him about the argument between her and her aunt at home

“Camile I don't understand why my guardian had to be my aunt.. She does not care for me nor does she treat me like a human being! She cares for only the money.”

“What happened to your parents?”

\*The phone call goes silent\*

“ .. They died in a plane crash so the sister of my mother.. had to be my guardian.. She is horrible! I don't even feel like I have an adult figure. She is never home!!” Amelia said angrily

Camile stops and hugs Amelia “ I wish we could fly away somewhere far away from our family problems. No stress or ANYTHING! I am sorry this is happening to you.. I am here for you always” Camile smiles

“ I hope to be friends with you forever because ever since I met you, I feel like I have someone I can talk to and I feel like I have a family now” Amelia wipes her tears and smiled at Camile

### Camile's world

Camile comes home after school, and his parents are arguing

“Um.. hello.. What is going on?!!” Camile said angrily

“ Tell your mother you're not a boy now! You're a girl and nothing can change that AT ALL CAMILA!” Michael Responded

“Michael! THAT IS YOUR CHILD AND YOU SHOULD SUPPORT OUR CHILD DECISIONS NO MATTER WHAT” Rachel screamed

“This is NOT MY CHILD BECAUSE I RAISED A GIRL, NOT NO DAMN BOY” Michael yelled

“ You will NOT be treating MY CHILD with disrespect michael.. I don't like this and how you're treating him is unacceptable.. I am SERIOUSLY not allowing this“ Rachel hollered

“ Mom and dad! Stop arguing please. This is who I am, dad, and you have no choice but to accept it because I am transgender and hopefully you accept it soon. Love you guys” Camile said with tears dropping down his cheeks

“ Baby I— “ - Rachel ( Camile’s mom) barely finishing her sentence  
Camile started tearing up, **shaking** and ran to his room and calls amelia

“Amelia.. Can I come over to your house? It's so much going on here” Camile asked stressfully

“Yeah, sure! Come over.“ Amelia responded

“ I am having serious problems at home. This is causing so much stress for me.. me being transgender and my dad does not accept it and he has been bashing me about it and giving my mom a hard time ever since I came out.. Why can’t HE SUPPORT ME!!?” Camile stopped, **squeezing his hands together shocked by his loud screaming**

“ It is perfectly fine to yell and feel that way because your father should support you through any decisions you make, being transgender is not a bad thing. It is you deciding on who you really are which is great! I'm glad you even built the courage to come out to your parents and I am proud of you and I support your decision” Amelia said proudly with a smile.

“Thank you Amelia” Camile smiles.

“Talk to me whenever you need me” Amelia responded with a big smile, reaching in and giving Camille a hug.

“I'm glad I met you amelia.. You feel like family already!!” Camile smiles and proceeds to give Amelia a hug.”



