

## Luck Of The Luckies

"Bleat, Bleat!" the alarm clock bleated. It read 7:00 on the dot. A hand shot up from the lime green, purple, and white striped covers and turned off the noisy object. Instantly after the alarm clock was turned off the covers flew off and out came the main character, Lucy Connors a.k.a. Lucky Connors. Lucky stepped out of bed and ran her fingers through her hair and yawned. She slowly walked downstairs and entered the kitchen. Her mom, Colleen, handed Lucky a Special K Bar as she packed Lucky's healthy lunch of fruits, veggies, and a bottle of water. "Can't we eat anything that besides breakfast bars, fruits and veggies?" Lucky moaned. She was probably the only 13-year-old health nut in the world. "Honey, we need you to stay fit and healthy with your busy schedule."

"Hey Kiddo!" Jon Connors yelled cheerfully, kissing his daughter on her head. After getting dressed in her cheerleading uniform, she headed out to meet her best friend Patch. When they arrived at school everyone was clapping and the mascot Eagleton (an eagle) ran up and hugged Lucky and Patch. The volleyball team had won the City Championship. Lucky had an awesome day until Social Studies came.

Mrs. McDoodle was a nice, but strict teacher. She taught Social Studies at Millridge Middle and coached volleyball at Hillridge High. Well, anyway Lucky came in and took a seat in the second row and was waiting for the next project to be assigned. The last project, they put on a play recreating the Lewis and Clark Expedition. "Well, class, the lesson we will be working on for the rest of the month will be on Ellis Island. Now the school board says I have to give you guys more written assignments. So, I will have you guys do a report on your family history." Most of the children clapped their hands because you have to admit: most people love to write about their family history.

Lucky's problem: her parents didn't like to talk about their past. Mrs. McDoodle passed out a packet that had what you need in your essay and some questions like: "where did your mother's family originate from?" and stuff like that. Mrs.



McDoodle must have seen the worried look on her face because she asked, "Is something wrong Miss Connors?" "No, I'm fine", she answered opening her binder and started writing something in her tracker. Since that day (Wednesday) they got out at 2:15 and most kids that period got study hall next, Mrs. McDoodle dismissed them early. Lucky and Patch slammed their binders shut and walked out of there. The girls went ahead to Mrs. Calhoun's classroom where study hall, the Gifted and talented, and detention was held. In all 3 classes though Mrs. Calhoun just took attendance and then evaluated to the teacher's lounge to pig out on popcorn and cake.

Any who, the girls entered the room and found seats in the middle of the room. Mrs. Calhoun, an African American lady in her mid-40's, had on a 60's shirt, a big Afro and wore pants with a flare. She was the kind of person that went on all those charity walks and did patios for Greenpeace and Save the Whales. "Okay kids..." she cried trying to be cool, "time to take attendance!"

"Patricia Akin?"

"Here" Patch moaned. She hated being called Patricia.

"Haylie Anderson?"

"Here!"

"Lucy Connors?" But there was no answer. The reason for this was because she was daydreaming.

Really day-nightmare!" She tried to picture what her parents would say when she asked them about her family history. Lucky had actually never met her grandparents. All she knew was that they hated her dad. Every summer though Lucky and her family visited her dad's parent in Destin. She pictured her parents yelling on the phone at the principal and vice-principal for Mrs. McDoodle to be fired. "Lucky!" Patch hit her elbow and Lucky broke out of her trance. "Oh! Here" she said yawning. The whole class period she thought about how to break



the project thing to them. What Lucky thought minutes turned into an hour and before she knew it the bell rang and everyone raced out to get home before Oprah or Gilmore Girls.

As the girls walked out of school Patch asked, "What was wrong with you in there? You looked like you were in Lala Land." "Nothing", she answered shaking her head. Lucky started to twirl her gold necklace and gazing at her gold ring. The ring was like a gold coin that had Plato's face on it. She could never see the other side because of the band. Her necklace was a gold locket in the shape of a coin and about the size of a nickel. "Hey..." Patch said, "What's the deal with that locket? You can never open it!" Lucky just shrugged. Before they reached Lucky's there was an Irish Festival. The place looked like a palace of green. "Cool, Let's go!" Patch and Lucky cried as they raced each other to the stand. As the girls were running Lucky knocked into a boy from her school. "Sorry!" Lucky cried. "Hey!" Patch called by a stand with giant green top hats. "Gotta go!" Lucky said waving bye to the mystery person.

After an hour since meeting the mystery person the girls were trying to Irish step dance. Both girls turned and when they did they bumped into the Irish-step-dancing man Jim O'Klim. All of a sudden his dark brown hair eyes became red, his slick back black hair turned spiky yellow. Both Lucky and Patch fainted. "OW!!!" "CRASH, CRASH!!!" Lucky bolted straight up. Patch was rubbing her head after colliding with a pot that fell on her, from a window. "What happened?" Then Lucky realized that they were in a pile of trash outside an Irish pub. "Oh Lord! Cried Patch. "We're in Oakland and it's 8:30 pm!" Oakland was an hour from Middleton (their hometown). Her parents were going to kill her! "My ring and necklace", she cried, "Jim must have taken it!" All of a sudden it started to pour and the girls started home.

"Lucy Marie Connors!" Colleen Connors screamed as Lucky trudged in soaking wet. "Mom, somebody, stole my necklace and ring!" Her mother got a scared look on her face. "Lucky, go to bed." Her dad said. Lucky trudged upstairs. Lucky got up thinking it was 7:00 since she always got up easily at that time. She checked the clock. It read, "7:30!" Lucky ran downstairs where she saw Mrs.



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McDoodle, her dad, and her mother! "Lucky! You, Patch, your parents and I are going to find the Luck of the Luckies. "The Luck of the Luckies is the luck in your life." "That's why your parents call you Lucky. Every 500 years the chosen Irish is born." Mrs. McDoodle pointed to her. The five people ran off to Blarney Mountain, where they knew for a fact Jim O'Klim was.

When they entered the mountain, Lucky ran up to Jim and they did a tug-o-war with the locket. Both fell over and the locket fell to the ground and broke. The locket fell open and a beam of light came from it. Lucky picked the locket and inside saw a picture of herself. She was the Luck of the Luckies! With that she got her ring and her necklace back. Plus, Lucky got an A on the assignment, which was titled: Lucky Lucky! Once again Lucky became lucky!

THE END

School: Immaculate Heart of Mary  
Teacher: Bridget Zicarelli-McKay  
Grade Level: 5th



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