

# Twin Vs Twin

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Issued by

**M&M LEARNING CENTER**

The twins, Saige and Stephanie Valentine, were born minutes apart to Tara and Lucas Valentine on September 26, 1999. They were both raised by loving parents in the city of Los Angeles, otherwise known as sunny Southern California. At the tender age of five years old, the twins and the Valentine family received the horrible news that their father was diagnosed with stage 4 cancer and within one year; one day after the twins had turned six years old; their father had passed away, despite him having received extensive chemotherapy treatment. There was nothing the doctors could do anymore to save his life. From then on, the twins were raised by their lonely mother, who had difficulty coping with her new life reality of becoming a single mother. She tried to hide her emotions from her daughters but it was evident to the twins because they never saw their mother smile, ever again, after that point. The twins had a happy childhood prior to their father passing away. But ever since his death, there was somewhat of a gloom atmosphere that hovered over their lives, as if they were being haunted by the demons of another world. Over time, their depressing home environment and the state of their emotionally drained mother, took a toll on the twins, which created a huge wedge between Saige and Stephanie.

At the age of ten years old, the twins still had a lot of physical similarities. They measured up to the same height, they had a very similar shape, they both wore the same size clothing, they both sported dirty blond curly hair, they both loved to be very active in sports and of course both of them were very smart in school. The girls were growing up very fast, faster than their mother could take notice. They started developing a different taste in clothing, however, their mother still purchased the same outfits for the both of them, like she always had done, since their birth. The twins for the longest time had become accustomed to wearing the same outfits. However, that was swiftly changing. The girls began to quietly bicker among themselves about their clothing and even though they did not want to upset their mother by complaining, they still wore the twin-like outfits she bought them. This quiet bickering went on for a few years until the girls refused to wear the same outfits, any longer, on the same day. Sadly, their mother did not take note of how her daughters' tastes in clothing were changing and eventually the twins refused to wear similar clothing. As they got older, the twins had stopped sharing their personal items as they had become more possessive about their own individual belongings.

At the age of thirteen, the twins began developing individually with noticeable differences between them. For some reason, Saige had a huge growth spurt, in which she surpassed her sister by far. She began developing quite nicely and her unique physical attributes were significantly more

visible than those of Stephanie. Almost overnight, Saige grew by an inch and began to consistently work hard by hitting the gym to improve her health. Saige already had unique facial features and it helped with her confidence as a whole. This gained her a lot of attention from her peers at school but sadly left Stephanie feeling lonely, isolated and less confident about her looks and about herself, in general.

Steph began questioning and doubting herself because she was not as popular as her sister. Unfortunately, she spent many sleepless nights wondering why she did not develop physically at the same rate as her twin sister, Saige. As she got older, Steph became less active than her twin sister and less active than she used to be when she was younger. Stephanie became a bit depressed, almost like her mother, and she found herself spending more time sulking on the couch eating lots of junk food such as potato chips. Naturally, Stephanie put on some weight and became even more self-conscious about her looks and her weight. Subconsciously, Stephanie became very unhappy with herself and she developed a deep jealousy toward her sister, Saige because everything seemed to be going so right for her sister and her life seemed to be going down the tubes. The more popular Saige became, the more jealous Stephanie became of her twin sister.

As the twins grew older, they continued to grow apart. At one point, Stephanie became so distant that she didn't want to hangout with her twin sister Saige anymore. Stephanie stopped expressing sentiments of love that they used to have for each other, like they did when they were younger. Stephanie withdrew any and all affection she used to have for Saige.

Time passed on and the twins were now in high school. They had different schedules, different bedrooms, different friends and their relationship was almost non-existent, except for the times that they were forced to speak to each other because they still had to share a bathroom in their home that was connected to both of their bedrooms. Their verbal language was civil and remained respectful up until this point, however, their body language was very dismissive, with an "I don't care" attitude attached to it.

The twins were about to have yet another birthday together and this time, the twins were turning 17 years of age. After the death of their father, their birthday was never the same. This day symbolizes something different for their family. For their mother, their special day of birth now marked an ugly day in history for her, the day she lost her husband and the day she became a widow. For the twins, their birthday now signified the breaking up of their happy family and the end of warm loving embraces by the two people they loved most. Even though their mother was still alive, she had lost the ability to be as affectionate as she was when her husband was still alive.

Both Saige and Stephanie knew that their birthday was fast approaching, and it was an awkward feeling for both of them because neither of them wanted to celebrate their birthday together. Their mother, on the other hand, felt that she had missed the opportunity to celebrate with her girls for many years because of her depression and so she decided that she wanted to throw a birthday party for her daughters.

Stephanie became angry at the news of a birthday party and instead of rejoicing about her mother's decision to throw a party, she decided to cope with her anger in a different way. Stephanie's anger and her jealousy against her sister led her to spread a mischievous rumor in school about Saige. Steph did this in hopes that she would create some trouble between Saige and her friends so that less of her friends would come to the party since most of the people invited to the party were Saige's friends anyways. Unfortunately, Stephanie didn't have many friends so her mother didn't know who her friends were.

For the first time in a long time, Tara, the mom was excited about something. She was excited about celebrating the twin's birthdays and she was excited to host some guests at her house, once again, since the last time anyone came over to their house was 11 years ago, when people came to offer condolences, after the death of her husband. Two days before the party, Tara began preparations for the twins 17th birthday party. She wrote out a long list of things she needed to do to prepare for the party. She planned to cook a huge feast with many of the twins favorite foods, like chinese chicken salad, beef tacos, mac and cheese, cornbread and rice pudding for dessert. In addition, she made sure to add all of their favorite appetizers to the list, such as chips and salsa, 7 layer bean dip, and platter of fruits and veggies with their favorite dips. She would

also make sure to buy their favorite drinks from the store- pepsi, ginger ale, sprite, and of course lots of water bottles. Tara had a lot of cooking, cleaning and decorating of the house to do and she quickly realized and feared that she may not be able to do it all herself. So she called her siblings to come over and help her so that she wouldn't burden the twins with all of the work.

There was something about her girls turning 17 that caused her to awaken to the realization that her daughters were all grown up and that they were not little girls anymore. She had waited for a long time for this moment and in her mind, she worked very hard as a single mother to see her twin baby girls grow up to be responsible adults and beautiful young ladies. After the death of her husband, Tara had to work two jobs to make ends meet and it was all on her shoulders to make sure that she had enough money to put food on the table and clothes on the twins backs. Sadly, when Lucas died, they did not have much of a savings so she had to scrape and save every dime to take care of her girls.

On the day of the party, the twins offered to help decorate the house, since that was something that they felt that they could easily do. Neither of the twins ever learned how to cook because their mother didn't have the mental space to spend time with them in the kitchen. Saige was so excited about her birthday party and she wanted her 17th birthday to be epic. Stephanie, too, was excited about the party but for different reasons. She was longing to see the disappointed look on her sister's face when no one shows up to the party because of the rumor she had spread at school about Saige. Stephanie went along with the plan and innocently pretended to be excited about the party, as if nothing was going to happen. On their list, they read off all the things that they needed to do to decorate the house: a red carpet, balloons, banners, confetti, flowers, gift bags, etc...

Stephanie managed to spread a rumor to all of Saige's friends that her twin sister is a thief. Saige anxiously waited by the door for her friends to show up to the party. Every time she heard a noise or a small knock, Saige ran to the door to see if someone was there. And each time, there was a chill that went down her spine to find nobody at the door. On the night of their 17th birthday, when no one showed up, Stephanie felt that she was finally getting her revenge against her sister even though it was ruining her own birthday party. The phone rang and Saige hastily picked up and said, "hello!" A few seconds later, Saige was sobbing into the phone as one of her friends

explained everything about the rumor that was going on about her around school. Saige was so upset that she had forgotten to ask her friend, who started the rumor. Saige came out into the living room, where Stephanie was sitting and explained the whole story. Stephanie saw the hurt and grief that Saige was going through but she remained silent and didn't offer any information.

That night, the talk between the twins and their mother was long and stressful. Their mother was devastated once again on their birthday. Saige was in tears as she sobbed for most of the night. Her mascara ran down her cheek for hours and her eyeshadow had smeared all over her face. She couldn't hold her emotions back anymore because she was feeling so hurt by what had just happened. Many questions were popping in and out of her head, one by one, yet she couldn't make sense of any of it. Saige asked herself, who would do such a thing? She questioned herself and only doubted herself, as if it was somehow her own fault. This hit her hard as it was the first time she felt dissed by her friends. She had so many unanswered questions and Saige was sitting on the carpet of their family room looking at Stephanie for answers.

Stephanie had a poker face and didn't show any emotion at all. Deep down inside and for the very first time, Steph felt good that she was able to hurt Saige back for all the jealousy she had been feeling for all these years. Stephanie began to eye her sister with a vicious look. All of a sudden, Stephanie couldn't contain herself anylonger and she muttered, "Well at least you got a taste of your own medicine!" At that moment, Saige, shocked by her response, stopped sobbing and looked up at her sister. With wide eyes, Saige inquired, "are you saying that you started this rumor? Did you do this to me? Did you do this on purpose?" Stephanie sat quietly. Then, Saige continued sobbing, "how could you"? "Well, if you wouldn't have ignored me for the past five years, then this probably wouldn't have ever happened, Stephanie replied rudely. "You have been ignoring me since we turned thirteen years old and you haven't even noticed! You've been shutting doors in my face for so long now, that I even know my only friend better than I know your little..." "Ok, Ok I get it, said Saige. I've been shutting you out, it's not a big deal, Saige said, while she rolled her eyes back at her twin sister with little empathy for her. Saige reached for her phone so that she could begin texting her friends.

This made Stephanie so furious that she grabbed Saige's phone right out of her hands and threw it on the other side of the couch so it was out of her reach. "Not a big deal, said Steph, what do you mean it's not a big deal because to me this is the biggest deal of my life! Saige do you not

understand that we are not only sisters but we are twins!" Stephanie started to get teary eyed and wanted to go to her room so she could let her emotions out, but she'd rather sit there and watch the guilt that was on her twin sister's face. "Do you remember when we were thirteen?" Stephanie asked. When uncle John, aunty Claire, Grandma, Grandpa and all our cousins came to visit on Christmas Eve?" "Yes," said Saige, not knowing where Steph was going with the conversation. "Well if I remember correctly, everyone there was complimenting you about how much you've grown and how pretty you've gotten over time. I was literally sitting right next to you and no one even said a word to me or even acknowledged my presence, even though I was sitting right next to you. After a while, I just went to my room and went to sleep. I woke up later and came downstairs to eat my piece of cake, after everyone had left, only to find that there was no cake left. You guys even forgot that I existed because no one bothered to save me a piece! That night, I went back up to my room and went to sleep crying!" After she finished telling her story, Stephanie left the living room and went to her room while Saige sat there, in shock, while staring at the wall with nothing to say.

That night, Saige sat in the living room thinking about all the things that Stephanie had said. After feeling really bad, Saige suddenly started to make her way up to Stephanie's room. As lightly as she could, Saige knocked on her sister's door. Stephanie knew it was Saige and told her to go away. "Steph we need to talk and I'm not taking no for an answer," Saige demanded. Stephanie didn't want to start another stupid argument about whether the two of them should talk or not. So she got out from under her covers and went to unlock the door. "What do you want Saige?" "Do you think it's so easy to be popular and to always have attention and compliments every single day from so many people, ever since we were thirteen years old," asked Saige. "I mean yeah it feels good to have a lot of friends but it's so stressful trying to impress everyone all the time. So really you're the one who has it easy."

Saige made her way into her sister's room, sat at the edge of the bed, looked in Stephanie's eyes and said, "you know Steph, I have nothing to do with this. It's not my fault if Uncle John and everyone at the christmas party threw compliments at me. I had no control over that. I can't just tell them to stop just because they didn't give you any," Saige said. Stephanie looked up at her sister with a weird look. "Then if you don't feel guilty about that, let me remind you of another

incident that I thought was the rudest thing that has ever happened to me.” Stephanie stood up and put her hands on her waist as Saige looked up at her in a strange way. Saige took a big gulp not knowing what Steph was going to say. “Do you also remember when we were fifteen and we signed up for a beauty pageant in high school? We said we were going to do this for fun and we promised each other that we would not take this seriously and get mad if the other person won. Well, you absolutely took it seriously and when you won, you literally pushed me aside! You let me down, numerous times, Saige. How do you expect me to trust you anymore? Now what do you have to say about that, huh?” Saige didn't have anything to say and was nervous so she tried to find an excuse to leave their conversation. Saige looked at the clock that was in her sister's room. “Well, it's getting late, we better go to sleep before mom comes up here and yells at us about all the noise and commotion we're causing at 3:30 in the morning.” Saige stormed out of her sister's room, all the while Stephanie mumbled something under her breath. “I'm sure that I'll be the one who would get in trouble.” Stephanie climbed into her warm, comfortable bed as she tried to take in all that had happened that night. The night ended with a sleepless night for each of the twins.

The next day, the twins woke up very late and they were running out of time to get ready on time for school. They didn't talk much to each other as they were still trying to process all that had happened the night before. It was another awkward moment for the both of them. In fact, each time they walked past each other, they would look the other way so they couldn't make any eye connection. At school, Saige was telling all of her friends that the rumor was not real and that her sister was just playing around and goofing off. She didn't want to alarm her friends and she didn't want anyone to know what really happened. Saige didn't even tell her best friends that her and Stephanie had a big fight the night before. But Saige still didn't understand why nobody came to the party. Later that day, her friends told Saige everything that Stephanie had done behind her back and she became enraged at her sister again. Saige then realized that nobody came to her birthday party because Steph planned to ruin the party on purpose by spreading a rumor about Saige. Saige got so mad about what her sister did that now she wanted to do something to Steph so that she can get her revenge for what her sister did to her. Saige wasn't going to back down until she got it!

After the 5th period, Stephanie found a note in her locker that said “watch your back or else...!” signed anonymously. Of course, Steph got very frightened and the first thing she wanted to do



was tell Saige but then she remembered that they weren't on speaking terms with each other. Saige, on the other hand, knew that her plan of revenge was going to work. She knew this because if Steph didn't come talk to her about the note, she knew that Steph wouldn't have anyone to talk to because Steph didn't have any friends except for one person who was out of town on vacation with their family. Saige knew that in the absence of her only friend, there was nobody there that would have her back.

As soon as Stephanie got home, she ran to her room, locked the door, jumped into her bed, pulled the covers over her head and began to think and worry about who could have put that note in her locker. She was frightened about what could possibly happen to her at school since Saige was not talking to her and her only friend was out of town. Steph tried to distract herself away from her fears by doing her homework. She did not even come out of her room for dinner. As soon as she finished her homework, she turned out the lights, layed back down in her bed and started to cry, wondering why she had the worst life ever. Amidst her crying, Steph fell into a deep sleep and began dreaming. She dreamed about her beautiful life before her father passed away. She saw Saige and herself together like they used to be when they were younger. She saw her mother and her father together. They were laughing and having a fun time together. Stephanie dreamed that she and her sister were playing dress-up in the backyard while they pretended to be models. Her parents were watching them from the audience and they would continue to watch and encourage their daughters as they played together. Stephanie loved to see the whole family together as they smiled and laughed with each other. In the dream, they all went inside together to have some lunch. Stephanie's dad reminded the twins of his most famous saying, "don't let people judge you before they judge themselves." When she awoke from her beautiful dream, her father's words continued to echo in her head. When she finally opened her eyes and looked outside her window and noticed that it was light out, she looked at the time and realized that she had dreamed through the night and that it was now time to get up and start getting ready for school.

When she got to school, she was still trying to figure out who put that warning note in her locker. Then she had an idea! She thought that she could take the note and examine the fingerprint that's on the note so and figure out whose hands had touched that paper. "This is a brilliant idea," she exclaimed! So, during Steph's free period, she asked her science teacher if she could do an important experiment in the lab. The science teacher said, "well of course!" He was thrilled that

Stephanie wanted to spend extra time in the science lab. So she rushed to the lab and started on her experiment. Steph's science class had just finished learning how to analyze fingerprints so this was going to be a piece of cake for Steph. By the time her free period was over, Stephanie was still not done with her experiment. So she asked her science teacher again if she could borrow the lab equipment and bring them back to school tomorrow. The science teacher thought about it, hesitated, and then remembered that Steph was the most responsible student in his class, so he said "yes." When Steph got home and walked through the front door carrying all of the lab equipment, her mom was surprised to see her with all of that equipment. "What is all that," her mom inquisitively asked in a loud and excited tone. "Oh this umm... it's just some stuff from school I need to use to practice for my lab quiz." Stephanie didn't want to tell her mom that she was analyzing someone's fingerprint so she could get revenge back from whoever is trying to scare her. But she did tell the truth about one thing and that was needing to practice. So, by the time Steph got up to her room, she continued to examine the fingerprints. She stayed up all night trying to figure it out and when she finished, she was so surprised to learn who it was. She should have known that it was her sister all along! Now that Stephanie knew that it was her sister that had given her this note, she was planning revenge that no one could ever imagine.

After Steph returned all the equipment back to the science lab that she had borrowed the night before, she was still thinking about what she could do to get her sister back for what she had done. In class, when the teacher would call on Steph, she would not know what the teacher had asked her because she was focused on revenge and not her school work. Saige would peek up at her sister from, time-to-time, to see what she's doing. Stephanie couldn't think of anything to do to Saige, so she went online and searched up a couple of revenge plans. After hours and hours of searching, it finally came to Stephanie that she doesn't need to search for any revenge plan, and that she could just give her sister a taste of her own medicine. The next day, the twins got up as usual and started getting ready for school. The twins have become accustomed to a routine where they will not look or say a word to each other every morning while they're getting for school. It took longer for them to get ready today because today is picture day.

Because it was picture day, they spent more time banging on the bathrooms signaling each other out of the bathroom so each of them could have more time in the bathroom getting ready.

Stephanie, of course, took longer in the bathroom because she wanted to look as good as Saige. However, they both got in trouble by their mother and by the school administration because they were very tardy getting to school. Saige glared at Steph, rolled her eyes and stomped away angrily. Stephanie didn't care and went on with her day as usual. When it was time to take the class photos, Stephanie anxiously checked herself in the bathroom mirror, where she began to feel sad because she thinks that she will never be as beautiful as Saige. As she ran back to her classroom, she hoped that she wouldn't be late and when she reached the classroom, it was empty. Everyone had already left for the photo shoot. Steph didn't know where the pictures were being taken so she ran around the entire school trying not to get sweaty and so that she can still look good for the pictures. The last place Steph looked was in the gym and she finally found everyone there. "Thank God," she said and was happy that she didn't have to run around the school again. Steph was obviously the last person to get in line because she was late and she didn't mind that. But the thing that kind of made her uncomfortable was that her sister was the last person in line before Steph got there. All Steph did was stand right behind her sister Saige but she tried to keep her distance. "Could it get any worse?" Steph thought as she crossed her arms and turned around. When Saige turned around to see who was behind her and saw Steph, she turned right around and acted like nothing happened. By the time it was Saige's turn, the photographer looked at the line to see how many people were left and when he saw it was only Stephanie left, she made the two girls take their photo together because the photographer only had one film left. Now that was the part that made the girls so mad. The twins pouted then rolled their eyes and started moving toward the front of the camera together in a slow way. Once the two girls got in front of the camera, they stepped away from each other. Both of the girls made sure that they had a certain distance of about four and a half feet between each other. At first, it was okay with the photographer that they were standing apart from each other because she knew that two twin sisters would not want to take a school photo together. But then when the photographer looked into the camera, the two girls were so far apart from each other that only half of their bodies were showing. That's when the photographer made both of the girls move closer to each other. "So I guess it could get worse." Stephanie mumbled under her breath then crossed her arms. When the picture was finished being taken, the girls ran apart from each other as fast as they could and went on to their classes.

The night of picture day was a horrible night for the twins. They couldn't believe that they had to take their high school picture together. Saige and Stephanie were so terrified because once they

got their pictures everyone would see that they got their pictures taken together. But it gets even worse, the picture that they had taken together will be in everyone's yearbook! Saige was so scared about her exhausting reputation of popularity she has to keep up with. So she barged into Steph's room without even knocking and started to blame this whole issue on her from out of the blue! "This is all your fault Steph, none of this would have happened if you weren't late and had stayed with your class! Where did you go anyway that made you so late?" Saige asked for a demanding answer. Stephanie didn't respond to Saige and just kept on looking down at her feet and twiddled her fingers. "I'm talking to you Steph, don't ignore me!" "Saige, I'm tired of fighting with you!" Steph said in a fatigued manner. "What are you talking about." Asked Saige in a questioning way. "What I'm talking about is why do we keep on doing bad things to each other almost every single day, like what is the purpose of this." Stephanie asked herself this question with a weird look on her face. "Steph I don't wanna fight with you!" exclaimed Saige. "Are you sure about that because all you've been doing lately is trying to make me look bad and scare me. Oh, and don't think I don't know that you put that note in my locker!" Steph exclaimed as she put her hands on her waist and had shown some sass. Saige was silent for a while, admitting that she had put the note in Steph's locker but after a few minutes of thinking trying to come up with a comeback, she finally said, "Well I'm not the only one who kept on doing mean things, y-you ruined my birthday party!" Saige yelled. "What happened to it being our birthday party!" Steph said as if she didn't understand what Saige meant by "My" birthday. Saige grew silent again. "I mean we used to be so close when we were younger and made sure we were always there for each other when we needed help. What happened to that mentality? Now we are doing the opposite of the good. Everything we do to each other now is bad. Every good memory that we ever had went away and started turning into nightmares since dad died." Steph went on and on and gave a whole lecture to Saige about how they should not be angry with each other and most of all to definitely stop fighting with each other. After the lecture Steph sat down and thought about what she had said herself. "I know I started this whole situation that started to make us fight but I know in my heart that I made a horrible mistake and I want to fix it. So will you ever forgive me?" Steph asked in a gentle, soft, loving, calm voice. You could tell that Stephanie was scared because it was in her eyes. The reason why Steph was scared was because she thought that Saige would never forgive her for the horrible mistakes she had done to her. Saige sat for a while, quietly staring at Steph right in the eye. Steph's eyes kept on going all around the room except at her sister because she hates it when people stare at her and it makes her severely uncomfortable. After a few minutes, Steph got really uncomfortable from being stared at for all that time, she needed an answer from Saige to see if she would forgive her or not so she started to call her

name. "Saige, hello? Come on are you gonna answer my question? S-Saige? Hello? Oh, you have got to be kidding me right now! H-Hello! EARTH TO SAIGE!" Steph was very confused as to why Saige would not respond to her. She snapped in the air for a while and that wouldn't work. So Steph got tired of snapping and the thing is that Saige was still staring at Steph. Obviously, Steph couldn't help it anymore so she had the reaction of clapping loudly in Saige's face.

At that moment, Saige hit the ground and Steph was startled by what she had just witnessed. Saige had collapsed to the ground and her eyes had closed half way. Steph didn't know what happened to her sister and she was too scared to check her heart to see if it was beating or not so Steph didn't know if Saige fainted or even worse had a heart attack! Steph started yelling for her mother, Tara. "AHHH! Mom, Mom, Mom! Come here quickly, now!" Steph hollered at the top of her lungs. You could hear the fast moving footsteps of their mother coming up the stairs. "What is going on Stephanie." Tara said with excitement. The twins mom finds Steph on the floor weeping over Saige who is unconscious. "Oh my Lord!" exclaimed Tara as she ran over to Saige to feel her heart and then her head. "Her heart is beating just fine but she's burning up like an oven. Steph, quickly go call the #911 and have them send the ambulance right over as soon as they can. Hurry!" Tara exclaimed with anxiety. Steph hurtled off her knees and headed downstairs to the home phone. When she was on the phone with #911, she explained what had happened to Saige as fast as she could and then asked them if they could have an ambulance at their house very shortly. After Steph had hung up the phone she ran back upstairs. She found her mom with a bucket full of water and three cold wet towels (two in the bucket and one on Saige's forehead). "The ambulance will be here in about ten minutes." Steph said in a soft voice. "Perfect," said Tara. "How is Saige doing?" Asked Steph. "I'm trying to cool her off with these cold towels but all it seems to be doing is get heated up by Saige. We could hear the sirens getting closer. That's when Steph ran downstairs to open the doors so the paramedics can come right in and grab Saige. When the paramedics made it, they had the stretcher with them. There were four men at the door, two men to push Saige on the Stretcher, one man in the ambulance to drive Saige to the hospital and another man to carry Saige from Steph's room. "She's upstairs." said Steph, already walking to show the way. The paramedic followed Steph as they both ran up the stairs into Steph's room. "Oh, thank goodness you're here!" Tara said with relief. The strong man picked Saige up and walked carefully down the stairs. Once he set her down on the stretcher, the other two men quickly put Saige in the back of the ambulance. "You go with Saige in the ambulance and I'll follow you guys in the car for when we come back home." Demanded Tara. Steph obeyed

so she ran behind Saige and jumped into the ambulance with her. On the way to the hospital, Steph took Saige's hand and kept praying for her poor sister hoping everything would go along smoothly. By the time they got to the hospital, the paramedics took Saige out of the ambulance and rushed her to the nearest available room they could find. When Tara and Steph tried to follow Saige into the emergency room, the nurses held them back and told them that we could not see Saige until there was a diagnosis to figure out what was wrong and only when she became stable. They begged if they could just see her for even a minute, but the nurses wouldn't change their minds. So Tara and Steph had to wait out in the waiting room. They waited for about an hour and a half. When the nurses finally let Tara and Steph into the room to see Saige, they noticed that she was hooked up to an IV machine. Saige was also only slightly conscious, could barely speak and eyes were partially opened. "W-Where am I?" asked Saige, trying to lift her head up. "You're in the hospital, sweetie. No lay down and get some rest." said her sweet mother, Tara. Saige saw Steph at the edge of her bed. "AWW! Steph you came too? Saige said out of awe and affection. Of course I would come to see my sick sister, there would be no other choice. Tears formed on the corner of Steph's eye. She then reached down and gave her sister a kiss on her head. Then Saige also teared up and sniffled. "Will I be ok?" asked Saige worriedly. "Of course you will", said Tara, while wiping Saige's tears with a handkerchief. At that moment Steph hugged Saige. They both displayed a smile and gave each other an extra squeeze. "See, this is how you girls should get along every day", said Tara. "Oh, that reminds me before you fainted would you forgive me?" asked Steph. "Of course I will forgive you Steph, you are the best sister any sister could have." "But will you ever forgive me for what I have done too?", asked Saige. "Yes", said Steph. "You are the greatest and funniest sister I could ever have." The girls both hear a snap of a picture. Tara had taken a picture of the girls affectionately bonding with each other. She too had a tear in her eye. "See, if your father was alive he would love to see this picture." Soon thereafter the doctor entered the room and informed Tara and the girls of the test that they had run on Saige. Saige and Steph made a double take as they noticed that the doctor had a strong resemblance to their father. The both smiled cutely in delight. The doctor said that Saige was okay, and seemed to suffer from a heat exhaustion. "Seems like the best care for such an illness is some loving care and perhaps some relaxation at the nearest swimming pool." said the doctor.

THE END

