

It was old and run down. The bricks were faded and slowly being eroded. The Montel High school seemed to be abandoned but was still open all the same. Even its doors, vintage frosted glass, made it look that way.

I stood there at the front of school looking at the difference between their new addition and the sixty year old original. It was extremely obvious.

In the air hung a hint of grass. It felt strange to wear a t-shirt and jeans but no matter what I had no choice in the matter of my education. My mother had told me "If we plan to still live with humans you have to learn what they learn and live as they live."

I rubbed the necklace my mother had enchanted in order to make it so that I wouldn't stick out like a sore thumb. It was a necklace given to me by my father. The necklace was a doldren chain with a jewel encrusted heart hanging from it. It always reminded me that it'll all be alright.

I walked into the school, my brunette braids bouncing behind me. The walls and lockers of the school were painted to match the school colors, blue, white, and black. I pulled out the piece of paper I had gotten from the school so I could find my locker. It was right next to the new addition and it seemed that the hallway wasn't actually being used this year. I opened the locker and began putting my stuff in it but before I could finish another girl came up to my locker and closed it in my face.. She positioned herself in such a way that I was unable to open my locker. She said in a very unforgiving tone " So you're the new kid everyone's been talking about. We'll newbie, we have a policy here at Montel High . It's called always mess with the new kid.". After saying that , she reached out and grabbed my necklace, yanked from my neck and chucked it all the way down the new addition. I dropped my stuff and ran to get it, tears streaming down my face.

All I could think was 'My first day of high school and I've already become a target.' I ran into the nearest classroom and slumped to the floor. I looked down at the pendant . It'd been dented. I was so wrapped up in my sadness that I didn't even notice someone else had entered the room.

He walked over to me and tapped my shoulder. I jumped in panic suddenly remembering the second reason I had to wear my necklace.

The spell began to slowly wear off. I heard a rip from my jeans as my tail reinstated its residency above my behind which was quickly becoming more toned. My toes began to converge to form cloven hooves. Horns grew out of my head at an alarmingly quick rate. My nose grew flat and wet. Seemed to be stretching from my head, my ears became more shell shaped. Short soft tan fur coarsened over my entire body but I hadn't realized because the boy who had walked in and I had locked eyes and had entered a love filled trance. He helped me up and immediately said " I saw what those girls did to you and decided I would help . My name is Zane." "I'm Angie," I said. In the back of my mind I thought ' Well maybe mom was right about high school.'