

# St Breda's



*Maria*

## *A bit about the author...*

Hi! My name is Maria . I live with my Dad, my Mom and my four siblings. Their names are Louise, Luke, Michaela and Lauren. I am 12 years old. I live in a rural area in the West of Ireland. I have brown hair and blue eyes. My favourite food is doughnuts! I enjoy cooking/baking. I also like skateboarding, swimming and reading. I go to singing lessons, piano lessons and accordion lessons. I hope you enjoyed reading my novel!

*Maria*

## *Prologue*

This book is about Clarissa Winters. She is joining a boarding school called St Breda's. She meets five girls, Selena, Felicity, Madeline and Ethel.

A new girl called Fidelma joins St Breda's during the school year. Terrible things happen to Fidelma!

The girls enjoy playing lacrosse. (Well except for Madeline)

Madeline is hard going and stubborn.

Will Clarissa enjoy her first term?

# *Contents*

*Chapter one:* Back to brass tacks

*Chapter two:* St Breda's

*Chapter three:* Lessons

*Chapter four:* The new girl

*Chapter five:* The dog food

*Chapter six:* Poor Fidelma!

*Chapter seven:* A terrible shock

*Chapter eight:* Miss Havishan's office

*Chapter nine:* Exam week

*Chapter ten:* Results

*Chapter eleven:* Goodbye St Breda's

## CHAPTER ONE

# Back to brass tacks

Clarissa Winters looked at herself in the mirror. It was almost time to go to the train station, but she had a few minutes to admire her new school uniform. "It's jolly well nice," said Clarissa to herself. "Brown coat, brown hat, red ribbon, and a brown tunic underneath with a red belt.

"I must say I do like it," said her mother Mrs Winters as she had seen Clarissa admiring herself. "Come along, Clarissa we don't want to miss the train on your very first term!"

Clarissa was so excited. She was going off to boarding school for the very first time. St Breda's only accepted children who were twelve or older so she would be one of the youngest there. She looked forward to so many lovely terms at St Breda's.

The one thing she was going to miss was her friends from her day-school. None of them were going to St Breda's. Although they were going off to different boarding schools in the country.

Her trunk was packed full and the name Clarissa Winters was printed on the front of it. On the side the letters SB for St Breda's was printed. She did a quick spot check on her nightbag and loaded it into the boot of Mr Winters car.

"It's time to go or we shall be late," exclaimed Mr Winters. So Mrs Winters and Clarissa jumped into the car along with Mr Winters. "Goodbye home," said Clarissa, to herself. "See you soon again!" They drove down the drive and made their way for the train station in the centre of London.

After a long drive she finally got a glimpse of the train. "I hate leaving you," said Clarissa to her mother and father. "I'll miss you all at first but I'll soon settle down". "Shan't I mother?" "Of course you will," replied her mother. You'll have a fantastic time!," she cried.

They got out of the car and went into the station to find their train. The train was from London to Wheatfield where the home of St Breda's was.

"Onto platform five we go," explained Mrs Winters. "Now where's that train of yours?," she laughed.

"Look mother!," exclaimed Clarissa, with excitement in her voice. "That's the train!" "Good gracious me!," said Mr Winters. "That's a big train!".

Clarissa hugged and kissed her beloved mother and father, and jumped into the train, where she found a group of girls chatting loudly together.

“Hallo Lottie!” “Hallo Irene!” “I say there’s Betty!” “Rita, you pig you didn't write to me over the hols!” “Belinda, come over to this carriage for goodness sake!”

Clarissa looked for her mother. “Ah, there she was talking to the mistress. Clarissa admired her, she liked her hair. It was brown with lovely curls.

She approached Clarissa and spoke to her in her mannerly way. “Clarissa Winters follow me,” said the mistress solemnly. “This is the carriage where the new girls go.”

As Clarissa stepped into the carriage she heard a loud wail from behind. She spun around. She saw a little girl with bright blue eyes and long brown hair. She tugged onto her mother and simply wouldn't get onto the train.

Her mother wasn't any better as tears were falling from her eyes too. The mistress approached the upset girl and beckoned her onto the train.

“What a cry-baby!” laughed Selena.

Mothers and children waved their final goodbyes and the train zoomed off into the distance. The train journey to St Breda’s was going to take fifty minutes or so. Though most of the girls had fallen asleep only ten minutes into the journey.

Once the girls had woken the mistress announced that there was a dining-car on the train.

“Well that’s jolly well good as I am starving!” exclaimed Felici-

ty. "Same here," agreed Selena.

Clarissa and the other shy girls nodded their heads without much movement.

The girls took it in turns to have their midday meals. Selena was laughing and chattering to Clarissa. Clarissa began to like her.

## CHAPTER TWO

# ST BREDA'S

At last they reached the station for St Breda's. the girls hurried off the train and made their way for the coaches. "Come on," said Selena, clutching hold of Clarissa's arm.

"If we're quick we can get one of the front seats in the coach, beside the driver."

"Hurry!," exclaimed Selena. "Got your bag?" "Yes," replied Selena. "I'll come too!," said Madeline. But the girls were well gone by the time Madeline and picked up her belongings. Madeline scowled. "Beasts!"

The porter loaded their trunks into the coach. "I most certainty can't wait," said Felicity, who was head of the first form.

"Ethel are you excited to see St Breda's?," asked Felicity. Ethel nodded her head sweetly and peered out the window.

"Look!," shouted Selena. "That's St Breda's for you Clarissa!"

Clarissa looked out the window and her eyes widened. "It's amazing!," shouted Felicity.

The coaches drove up the steep hill towards the school. The school was standing on the hill viewing the magnificent town.

Once the coach stopped the girls hurried inside. The crowds began to form. Inside and out.

Girls hurried up the steps and began to unpack their nightbags for the night. Clarissa was lost! She didn't know where the rest of the girls in her form were.

Abruptly a girl grabbed her by the arm and brought her upstairs. It was Selena of course! "Thank you Selena," laughed Clarissa. "I was lost."

Clarissa entered the first form dormitory. She was delighted with the room.

It was long with windows all down the length of it, which to Clarissa's joy, overlooked the town, which was called Hilltop. What a lovely place this was!

The room had six beds in it, each divided from the next by a white curtain which could be drawn and pulled as the girls wished. The quilts were different colours, red, green, yellow, blue, purple and orange.

"What a blast!," exclaimed Felicity.

In each cubicle there was a chest of drawers and at the end of the room there was a golden framed mirror on the wall with a table.

On the table there were wash-basins with hot and cold water at

each end of the room. The girls unpacked their night bags and headed down to supper.

After supper they went upstairs and put on their night dresses. They brushed their teeth and washed their faces.

“Ah I miss mother so much!,” wailed Madeline. “Shut up Madeline!,” said Selena. “No one wants to listen to your voice right now!”

Shortly later the girls had fallen asleep although Ethel hadn't. She missed her mother too! She laid in bed for hours upon hours. Poor Ethel!

## CHAPTER THREE

# Lessons

The whole school met each morning for prayers. The girls stood together first form, second form, third form and so on.

Clarissa looked nervously at her class. Five of us in total, she looked over to Felicity who was looking confident.

The first form mistress by the name of Miss Williams spoke solemnly to them.

She told them that Mam'zelle Masson would be their French teacher. She was small and chubby with big black glasses on her head.

Mam'zelle Masson guided them to their very first French lesson. They walked into the French classroom and Clarissa took her seat. She opened up her books and listened intently.

Clarissa found the French class quite interesting although the lesson went on for ages and ages. Madeline found the lesson boring, hard and unnecessary.

“How I hate French, it's so hard and the English to French translation was driving me cracked. “I'm sure mother won't ap-

prove of this silly subject.”

Selena and Felicity grinned at each other, they were both top of the class and everyone knew it.

The bell rang and the girls hurried out to the court. “Let’s play lacrosse!,” shouted Selena to the girls. Felicity nodded with delight..

Of course the rest of the girls obeyed the command. The girls rushed inside and grabbed their lacrosse sticks. The game began and it ran smoothly. Clarissa got the hang of it eventually.

Clarissa shot a couple of points and she was really chuffed with herself.

When the bell rang Felicity came up to Clarissa. “Nice game!,” she said. Clarissa smiled to herself, she was very proud indeed.

The girls hurried inside as they had another couple of lessons to take and then they’d be finished.

They were all finished at four in the evening. The girls headed to the cloakroom and put on their wellies and mackintoshes. It was time for their daily walk.

Selena had to post a parcel. Madeline had to purchase wellies as she had no idea the children would be going on walks in the freezing cold in the middle of September!

“Daftness!,” Madeline said.

Once they arrived at Hilltop (which was the name of the town) Selena made for the post office and Madeline made for the

Clothing shop. When they had collected their bits, they moved towards the sweet shop. They bought some treats with their money. Clarissa had two pound and fifty pence. She spent the lot in one. "I'm jolly well starving!" said Selena. "Me too!" said Ethel's quite voice.

Later on once the girls had finished supper they put on their nightdresses, brushed their teeth and jumped into bed. Surprisingly Matron (the school nurse) hurried in the door and spoke to the girls.

"I have something to tell you tomorrow," she said. "What?" "What?," shouted the girls all at once. "Tell us now!," cried Selena. "No," said Matron. "You're too hyper right now," she said.

Ethel yawned. "Nighty night," said Matron. And with that the girls fell soundly asleep. Clarissa wondered what Matron had to tell them but before she knew it she was sound asleep too!

## CHAPTER FOUR

# The new girl

Morning came, and the girls rose. They hurried out of bed. "I wonder what Matron has to tell us," said Madeline curiously. Matron walked into the room. She stared around. She couldn't believe her eyes.

"Oh my goodness girls!," she said. "This dorm is like a pig sty". "What do you have to tell us?," asked Ethel shyly. Ethel barely ever spoke so this was one of the first times Matron had ever heard the girl's voice.

"Clean up this room first, then I shall tell you what I have to say!," she said. And with that Matron left the room.

The girls picked up their belongings, dressed their beds and folded their clothes away as fast as they could.

"Do you presume one of us got in trouble?," asked Felicity to the girls. "Hardly not," replied Selena.

Ten minutes later Matron arrived back in the room. "Nice work," she said.

Matron sat down on Madeline's bed. "There will be a new girl

coming to St Breda's," Matron said.

Clarissa couldn't believe her ears. "What's the girl's name?," asked Clarissa.

"Fidelma Russel," said Matron. The girls shared looks. Clarissa was happy enough with the girls in her form, she didn't want anyone else coming.

"Now, I want you Clarissa to make Fidelma happy in our school," said Mam'zelle Mason who happened to be walking by.

"When is she arriving?," asked Felicity. "She'll be here right after breakfast," said Mam'zelle Masson.

The girls went down to the dining room and got some porridge and orange juice.

Suddenly Selena looked out the window. A small red car came up the vast drive.

Out came a tall man with a moustache. He smiled through the window. Selena called the girls over. "Come quick!," she said.

"That must be the new girl!," exclaimed Clarissa. Standing beside the tall man was a short, fat girl. She had long, brown curly hair and rusty hazelnut eyes. She wore a brace on her teeth.

Miss Havishan (the principal) walked out of the school building and greeted Fidelma and her father. "This must be Mr Russel," said Miss Havishan. "And this must be young Fidelma!," she said. "Miss Clarissa Winters, a girl in your form will help you

settle in,” said Miss Havishan to Fidelma.

Clarissa went outside and greeted Fidelma. “Let me show you around,” said Clarissa.

Once Clarissa finished showing Fidelma the dorm and the classrooms, she helped her unpack her stuff. Clarissa showed her her cubby hole. “Are you excited?,” asked Clarissa with curiosity.

“I jolly well am!,” laughed Fidelma. Fidelma hurried down stairs to get the last bit of the breakfast that morning. She sat beside Ethel. Ethel stared at the ground and didn't say much to welcome at all!

Fidelma waved goodbye to her father and headed to Miss Williams classroom. She met the rest of the girls there too.

“Wow!,” said Felicity. “You’re settling in very well!”

The girls opened up their books and began to work.

After their English lesson with Miss Williams they headed to their French lesson with Mam’zelle Masson.

In the girls previous lesson with Mam’zelle Masson they had to learn a poem. Clarissa stood up and recited the poem. She made a few mistakes but overall good.

Selena stood up and recited the poem without a single mistake. “Clever girl!,” said Mam’zelle Masson. One by one the girls stood up and recited the poem. Fidelma watched innocently.

The girls had lunch and spoke to Fidelma. “I’m Clarissa as you

know!” “I’m Selena!” “I’m Felicity!” “I’m Madeline!” “I’m Ethel!” “Gosh I’m only here an hour and I’ve made so many friends!” cried Fidelma. Ethel scowled. She decided to play along and be Fidelma’s friend.

“So who fancies a game of lacrosse?,” asked Selena. “Me,” replied Felicity and Clarissa and the same time. Madeline hated lacrosse so she decided to sit and watch with Fidelma. “Get up you lazy lump!,” shouted Selena. Madeline ignored Selena. But of course she ended up having to play!

## CHAPTER FIVE

# The dog food

Next day the girls went to lessons. Once they arrived in the classroom, they were warmly welcomed by Mam'zelle Masson. "Bonjour mes dames," said Mam'zelle. "Bonjour," replied the girls.

"Asseyez-vous," said Mam'zelle, and the girls sat down at their desks. Mam'zelle had to go down to the library and pick up some books for their French lesson.

The girls opened their desks and took out their mountain pens. Fidelma opened her desk, a look of dismay came upon her. Lying on the desk was two cans of dog food.

None of the other girls had noticed as they were too busy discussing conversations about Mam'zelle Masson.

Fidelma let out a cry. Clarissa sat beside Fidelma and she spun around at once. "What's up!," asked Clarissa.

Fidelma opened her mouth and closed it again. Clarissa stared at the table. She raised her eyebrows. "Who could have possibly put dog food in your desk?," Clarissa asked.

"I just don't know!, one minute I was enjoying myself here at St Breda's and now I just want to go home!," wailed Fidelma.

Clarissa sympathised. Selena and Madeline turned about.

"Goodness gracious me!, what's going on here?," said Selena eagerly. The first thing the two girls saw was the dog food!

"I wonder who put that there!," exclaimed Madeline.

Probably you," Selena said with her smooth malicious voice.

Madeline scowled. "I wouldn't do such a thing!," cried Madeline.

Enough talking girls!," Mam'zelle announced. Fidelma closed her desk and began to sulk.

After lessons the girls went out to lunch. They decided to play lacrosse so Fidelma went to her cubby to get her new lacrosse stick. She was so proud of it.

Fidelma peered into her cubby, she saw note attached to her lacrosse stick. "Come on Fidelma Russel!," shouted Felicity through the window. "Let's not wait for the grass to grow!," shouted Felicity again.

"The game shall start soon," shouted Clarissa. "I'll be out in minute!," said Fidelma coldly.

Fidelma pulled the note off her lacrosse stick and she began to read it. The note said:

"Roses are red,

Violets are blue,

You're a Jack Russel,

That's why I gave you dog food."

Fidelma searched for a name on the note but it appeared to be anonymous! A tear trickled down her cheek. She thought for a moment. "Of course," said Fidelma coldly, "The person who wrote that poem; is trying to make me look like I am a jack russel.

"Come on Fidelma, your as slow as Christmas!," roared Felicity. Fidelma stuffed the note into her pocket and ran out to the court.

"Ten minutes of break left, let's get started, shall we?," shouted Selena at once. Felicity nodded.

With hst the girls enjoyed their final few minutes of their break. Ethel and Felicity scored a good few points. On the other hand Madeline lazed about and observed the strong girls.

Clarissa herself wasn't bad at all and se jolly well enjoyed herself wasn't bad. She hoped dhr would be as good as them in the coming months.

Fidelma wasn't happy at all playing the match. She was anxious and upset! "I wonder wrote tos hurtful messages," said Fidelma silently to herself.

Clarissa noticed that Fidelma was upset looking. She came over to comfort her. "What's up?," she asked. "Oh nothing!," replied Fidelma. "Erm, well... I erm... miss home," lied Fidelma.

Clarissa nodded.

The bell rang and the girls hurried indoors, went up to their studies and did some homework.

They studied for a while. Selena and Felicity of course found everything easy so they helped Madeline and Ethel.

Everyone was hungry. They hoped Matron would ring the supper bell soon.

## CHAPTER SIX

# Poor Fidelma!

Supper time came and went. The girls had bread and jam with a glass of milk. “Yummy!,” said Clarissa and Felicity at the same time.

Madeline was partly disappointed. She hated bread and jam. After supper the girls went up to their dormitory to get ready for bed.

Surprisingly Ethel had disappeared straight after supper.

“Where is Ethel?,” Clarissa asked. Selena stared about.

“I don’t know,” replied Selena. “She must be somewhere,” said Fidelma curiously.

A couple of moments later, Ethel appeared out of nowhere.

“Where in the wild world were you?,” exclaimed Selena. The girls laughed. Ethel went red. “I had to help Matron clear away the glasses and the plates from the table.”

The girls nodded. Clarissa yawned. “I’m off to bed!”

One by one the girls fell asleep.

Fidelma lay in bed awake. She was worrying about the anonymous note, she sweated through the bed.

She thought about being at home with her beloved mother and father and of course her litter sister Irene.

Irene was heartbroken to see Fidelma go.

Fidelma began to weep. Her long brown, curly hair fell upon her shoulders. She couldn't wait to be back at home. How she missed everything.

"Fidelma, Fidelma, "Are you okay?," shouted the girls. "For goodness sake, "Let her breath!," exclaimed Matron.

Fidelma opened her eyes. She sat up on her bed. She was startled.

Matron peered over her head.

"Everyone stand back!," she ordered. "Fidelma come with me."

Fidelma followed Matron. She always hated Matron for her peculiar ways. Fidelma shivered as she walked.

Fidelma laid to rest in quarantine for a few days, as she was a bit under the weather.

The news had flown through the school.

Plenty of girls came and went to visit her each day.

## CHAPTER SEVEN

# A terrible shock

One fine Sunday morning the girls were at mass. Whilst there Matron decided to clean their dormitory.

“What a mess these girls make,” said Matron to herself.

“I wonder what they’ll do in second form!”

Matron changed everyone’s sheets. Although when she lifted up Ethel’s pillow she found two sheets of letter writing paper and three fountain pens.

“What in the wild world is this doing here!,” she said aloud.

She went around to the other girl’s beds and lifted up their pillows.

She picked up Selena’s pillow, there was nothing there. She picked up Felicity’s and Madeline’s, and there was nothing there.

She picked up Clarissa’s and there was nothing either,

She went over to Fidelma’s pillow. Lying under there was two

cans of dog food and a note.

Matron reached for the note and read it aloud.

"Roses are red,

Violets are blue,

You're a Jack Russel

That's why I gave you dog food!"

Matron stared in shock. She read the note again in disbelief.

"No name!" she said silently. "It's anonymous!"

Matron stuffed the note in her back-pocket. "What about the dog food!" she said.

Matron stuffed the dog food cans in her pocket and she fetched Mam'zelle Masson. Mam'zelle was in the school library. Matron beckoned her out onto the stone steps. She told Mam'zelle everything. Mam'zelle couldn't believe her ears either.

"May I see the note?," asked Mam'zelle. Matron handed her the note.

She read it three times before looking up. "Oh my Lord!" she said. "What shall we do?," she asked.

"Well," Matron began, "I found two pieces of letter writing paper and three mountain pens under Ethel's pillow.

Mam'zelle bit her lip. "I always liked Ethel," said Mam'zelle Masson.

"That can tell me," said Matron slowly. "That Ethel wrote that

horrible note!”

“But who did she write the note to?,” asked Mam’zelle.

“Fidelma Russel,” said Matron quickly. “Why Fidelma Russel?,” asked Mam’zelle.

Matron thought hard for a moment or two. “Maybe because the weren't friends?,” suggested Matron. “No,” said Mam’zelle Masson, “It couldn't be that.”

“Russel,” said Matron. “Russel, Russel, Jack Russel, Fidelma Russel,” Matron said aloud.

The dog food is there because of Russel is Fidelma’s last name!” “Of course!,” said Mam’zelle. “Shall I go and fetch Ethel and Fidelma?,” asked Mam’zelle.

“Yes, please do,” whispered Matron. “I’ll meet you in Principal Miss Havishan’s office.”

## CHAPTER EIGHT

# Miss Havishan's office

Moments later they met in Miss Havishan's office. Miss Havishan was a very quiet. She rarely spoke unless needed.

"Yes dears?," said Miss Havishan. Matron took a deep breath and began to tell the story. She told her from start to finish.

"Aw Ethel Grove, I am terribly disappointed in you, did you actually write that horrible note to Fidelma?," said Miss Havishan. Ethel felt she was being humiliated. She went as red as a tomato.

"Was it you?," asked Miss Havishan solemnly. "Yes," said Ethel. By this time Ethel was now shaking.

Fidelma opened and closed her mouth. She too was in shock. Ethel always acted shy in front of people but in reality she was not!

Ethel took a deep breath. She was being tormented.

"I was bullied in my old school, people used to put dead petals

under by desk,” said Ethel.

“They’d call me Ethel Petal!”

Fidelma listened intently. Mam’zelle nearly fainted. “Oh mon dieu,” said Mam’zelle.

“Go on Ethel, keep talking,” said Miss Havishan.

“People thought it was funny,” said Ethel. “They would laugh and chat about me!”

“No one took pity on me, so my parents decided to send me to St Breda’s!,” said Ethel.

“I decided to use anonymous notes on Fidelma, as the other girls were much too strong and fierce, and she was the new girl so I decided that this would be my perfect time,” whispered Ethel.

“I am sorry that you were bullied in your old school,” said Miss Havishan. “Your parents never told me about any of that!”

Ethel nodded.

“Well I want you to say a big sorry to Fidelma,” said Matron.

Ethel turned to Fidelma. “I am so sorry,” said Ethel awkwardly.

“It’s alright,” said Fidelma. “It was rather silly of me,” said Ethel.

“Now you two should become the best of friends!,” said Miss Havishan. The girls nodded.

The girls headed up to their dormitory to talk. They sat down on their beds and went into a big conversation. They talked about their favourite foods and favourite books.

Ethel liked Fidelma and Fidelma liked Ethel. Soon they girls became best friends.

Felicity barged in. "Where on earth were you two all day!" exclaimed Felicity. "Nowhere," said Fidelma and Ethel at the same time.

"What about an excellent game of lacrosse!" recommended Selena. "Yes, yes!" said all the girls.

Madeline scowled as usual. "It's wet and windy outside!" said Madeline. "So?," said Clarissa.

"Beast!," said Madeline.

## CHAPTER NINE

# Exam Week

“Only a couple more weeks to go!,” Clarissa said. “Really?,” enquired Ethel, “The term went very fast!”

“Although our exams are starting in a few days,” said Selena. Nobody had thought about those horrible exams!

They were made to study for hours each day. They studied everywhere they went. The meadow behind the school, their dormitory, the classrooms and of course they read their textbooks in bed every night.

Felicity and Selena didn't need to study that much as they were both clever girls.

“Who wants to play a game of lacrosse with me outside?,” asked Selena eagerly. “Well obviously me!,” exclaimed Felicity, she leapt up from her chair and went to fetch her lacrosse stick.

“Anyone else want to come along?,” asked Selena. “Nah, I’m really busy with all this studying,” said Clarissa. “Me too,” said Fidelma. “Me three!,” laughed Ethel. Madeline shrugged and walked away.

With that the two girls were off. “They make a great pair, you know!” remarked Ethel.

Exams were on the lead. Clarissa was hating the thought that she would fail. She hoped she’d do well.

She went to bed that night with a pain in her tummy. “What if I fail, what if I fail!” she said to herself. “A seven or eight out of ten would do be good.”

She fell asleep with thought running through her head.

Morning came. Clarissa was first up. She washed, dressed and combed her hair. She woke the other girls up. “I’m off to study,” said Clarissa before leaving. Felicity was so tired. She gave the thumbs up sign to Clarissa.

Exams started at nine on the dot. Clarissa checked her watch. It was ten past eight in the morning. “Goodness me!” she said to herself. “You all better get up!”

Exams started. Felicity and Selena were miles ahead of everyone. Clarissa was slow and steady. Madeline was fiddling with her mountain pen. She looked quite bored.

Madeline was obviously struggling as she never listened in class! Ethel was doing that great either.

At around one o’clock all exams ended. Clarissa sighed relief as she left to go for lunch. She hoped she’d do well!

Miss Williams was correcting their exams. They would get their results next day.

## CHAPTER TEN

# Results

The girls rose bright and early. Nobody really spoke that much as they were worried about their results.

Ethel was the first to speak. "I am really nervous about the results," she said.

The girls all nodded back. Clarissa really hoped she did well.

They headed to their classrooms. They walked in and sat down. Miss Williams announced the results.

"Now as you know we have end of the year tests."

Each and every one of you did well!" said Miss Williams.

"Actually," began Miss Williams. She stopped. "Never mind let's get started, shall we?," asked Miss Williams.

The girls nodded reluctantly. "I will call your results out in alphabetical. Clarissa, Felicity, Fidelma and so on."

"First up we have Clarissa." Clarissa stood up. "You got... nine out of ten!," exclaimed Miss Williams. "Well done Clarissa!"

Clarissa got a big round of applause. "Next up is Felicity." Felicity stood up. "Felicity got... ten out of ten!" exclaimed Miss Williams. "Well done Fel-"

There was a knock on the door. Mam'zelle walked in. "Sorry I'm late!" she said. "Go on, continue."

Miss Williams called out the rest of the girls results. "Fidelma... eight out of ten!"

"Ethel... six out of ten!"

"Madeline... oh daery me!" whispered Miss Williams. "A four out of ten," she said. Madeline scowled. "I hate this place!" said Madeline to herself.

The girls looked around at each other.

"Now a round of applause for everyone!" exclaimed Mam'zelle Masson. "You girls did really well!" she said.

Later that day the girls packed their trunks. "I really enjoyed this term!" Clarissa said. "We all did!" laughed Felicity.

Clarissa picked up her belongings and put them into her trunk. She knew she would miss St Breda's.

Madeline couldn't wait to go home to her beloved mother and father. She found St Breda's hard and wretched. It just wasn't the place for her!

## CHAPTER ELEVEN

# Goodbye St Breda's

Once the girls had completed their packing, Matron loaded their luggage into the coaches.

The girls went to bed. Clarissa was so excited to see her family again although she was sad to leave all of her friends.

The following day they would be on the train back to London. Felicity and Selena read their books before bed as they weren't tired.

Morning came, the girls were on the go busy packing, eating and dressing. They always got a great breakfast on the first morning and last.

They got a full fry up, brioche rolls, muffins and tea, hash browns and lots more!

Clarissa licked her lips. "Yummy!," exclaimed Fidelma.

Once full they thanked the teachers for all their work. Clarissa waved bye to Matron. Clarissa hopped onto the couch. She got

her final glimpse of the school. The girls buckled up.

“Bye Matron!” “Bye Miss Williams!” “Bye Miss Havishan!” “Bye Mam’zelle Masson!,” cried the girls.

The coach drove down the drive and away in to the distance.

“Cheerio!,” cried Selena.

“These girls!,” laughed Mam’zelle.

*The End*

## *Epilogue*

During the summer hols, Clarissa meets up with Felicity and Selena. They go out for an ice-cream and they wonder what teachers will be teaching them in their next term and what friends they will make!

They are all really looking forward to the new term ahead, second form. Felicity is excited about going shopping for stationary!

Selena is excited about a lacrosse camp that is coming up in the next few weeks!

And finally Clarissa is excited about meeting new friends in the coming term.

It sounds like it's going to be a huge adventure for the girls at St Breda's next term! I'm excited about to see what happens in the coming terms.