

Yuti Das

Age: 16, Grade: 11

School Name: James Clemens High School, Madison, AL

Educator: Elizabeth Vaughn

Category: Flash Fiction

well, statistically

She always wanted to be special, to be rare so that her being couldn't be replicated by anyone. It's a human desire, certainly, to be all types of special, to accumulate awards and achievements in order to make sure no one can replicate being you, in order to ensure that you aren't replaceable. The rarer you are the better, the more marketable, the more famous.

The rarer you are, the higher chance your mom would love you.

She was the only one in her Kindergarten class to receive three golden stars - 1 out of 30 people: 3%. Her teachers told her she had a lot of potential and she puffed out her chest with potential. She told her mom, and her mom told her that there were moffed u0

