



News

news from the trunk

Thursday, December 1, 2011

KAS Bazaar

Friday, December 9, 2011, from 1pm to 6pm

Admission: Kids 5 SDG, Adults 10 SDG

Vendor table reservation deadline:
December 6, 2011 Cost: 35 SDG



contact 015-577-0105 015-577-0107 kas@krtams.org

Fun & Goodies, Handicrafts, Books, Used Items & Plants will be available

PTA Family Picnic

Friday, December 2, 2011, from 2:00pm to 6:00pm



Letter from the Superintendent, Greg Hughes

Dear Parents,

Many activities are planned for the weeks ahead aimed at bringing our community together, the largest of which will be the KAS Bazaar which is planned for Friday, the 9th of December. The KAS Bazaar is a chance to stroll around the school grounds which will be transformed into a "Souk" or market for the day, and for shrewd shoppers to take home lots of bargains.

While the city of Khartoum is not always the easiest to navigate around especially when buying many different items at once, the KAS Bazaar takes the hassle away from this exercise by bringing everything into the one convenient location. Specifically people will be able to stock up on gifts and crafts, while also viewing the work of artists and artisans. Additionally there will be great food on sale and variety of other activities to keep families entertained. The PTA will be having the special launch of their first ever KAS Cookbook, which will be a compilation of all of our favorite recipes from around the world so don't be late in getting your copy.

Like every year the KAS Bazaar promises to be an excellent time and I encourage everyone to clear their calendar and come along.

Even sooner, we have a couple of other events planned. The PTA is hosting a Family Picnic tomorrow, which is always a wonderful opportunity to socialize and enjoy the school grounds. Tonight, the Student Council is holding a movie night with "Puss in Boots" being the main attraction. Both of these events have been extremely well patronized in the past and I am sure they will be once more.

Have a great weekend and I look forward to seeing you all at the Family Picnic.

Letter from the Middle and High School Principal Susan Boutros

Dear Parents and Students,

I can't believe that it is already December. December has always been my favorite month of the year. In Sudan, the weather is beautiful and people generally seem to be more relaxed and happier. For Khartoum American School, December means that High School exams and Winter Break are just around the corner.

High School exams will take place from December 12 to 14. The big question has always been "**How to prepare for Exams?**"

Here are a few tips and suggestions on how to study for exams:

- **Never fear or hate exams and be confident.** Some students study well but are still afraid of exams and due to this reason they get distracted and are not able to perform well.
- **Prepare a good timetable.** Prepare a timetable before starting to study. This should include all the subjects but you may not want to give all the subjects equal priority. Tough subjects can be given more time and easier ones less time. There should also be sufficient intervals between each subject.
- **Select a proper atmosphere for studying.** Select a quiet place where you feel comfortable. That is a place where you feel relaxed and can concentrate.
- **Make notes while studying.** While studying, make small notes so that you can remember all points while reviewing with the help of that note.
- **Sleep well and eat well.** Especially on the night before your exam you have to sleep well. Remember, this will have a great effect on your exam performance.
- **Write and present well.** Regardless of what you studied or prepared, your performance will depend on how you present your knowledge on the answer sheet. Try to write neatly and clearly. Answer the questions you know well first, and then make sure that you do all the rest.

I wish all the students a lot of success with their upcoming exams and may you all have a wonderful December!





MR. HOVDB'S
AMAZING



Learning Center Corner



The Learning Center is pleased that Mr. Khalid has recently joined our team. In fact, as of Sunday, Dec. 4th, he will be full-time in the Learning Center. We are very excited to have such a strong math/science person joining the team. Ms. Sumaia is now working with the Learning Center every day after school and will be helping from time-to-time during the day as well. The need for the new Learning Center team members arises from the loss of Ms. Shalash. Today is her last day with us. Ms. Shalash is leaving for her maternity leave. We will miss her VERY MUCH! We look forward to her return with a brand new baby in the fall. We will miss you Ms. Shalash!

Here are the **winners** from last week: Mu Feng Grade 1, Mohanad Grade 2, Arjun Grade 3, Anuka Grade 4 and Ali Grade 5. There were no Middle School and High School correct answers.

Elementary School Math problems:

- Grade 1:** Choose two numbers. Tell if each number is odd or even and why.
- Grade 2:** If you have a one dollar bill and you buy an apple juice for 65 cents, how much change will you get?
- Grade 3:** The rectangular fence around the playground has two sides measuring 4 yards and two sides measuring 8 yards. What is the perimeter of the playground?
- Grade 4:** Write a fact family for this set of numbers: 9, 63, 7.
- Grade 5:** Solve the following two problems, using any method you prefer. Show your work.
 - a) $43.7 + 302.9$
 - b) $260.2 - 43.8$

KAS Sport News

Last week our U14 and U19 boys played a game against Unity High School. The U14's were close to a victory, but ended up losing 2-1. The U19's were also close to a win, but Unity fought back in the second half and managed to end the game with a draw, 2-2. On Thursday the 24th, The 11&U boys played their first games of the season. They ended the day with 1 win, 2 draws, and 1 loss. The U14's also played on Monday against Al-Jazeera Private School. Fortunately, they ended up with a win by a score of 5-2. In girls soccer, the U19's won their first game 1-0! The U14's will play their first game on Wednesday the 30th.

Middle School Math problem:

A jar contains 90 jelly beans. Sherry ate 10 the first day, and 5 twice a day until they were gone. How many days for Sherry to eat all the jelly beans?

Message from the PTA

The Family Picnic will be just that, a chance for families to unfold a blanket and enjoy the school grounds with other families. This will be an excellent opportunity to have our entire community come together in a relaxed atmosphere. We look forward to seeing everyone on Friday, December 2, 2011 at the Family Picnic and we hope that it lives up to its promise of being great fun for all.

High School Math problem:

How can you add eight 8's to get the number 1,000? (only use addition)

Solutions from the last week: **Grade 1:** *Look at papers to see if there's a folded line of symmetry.*, **Grade 2:** 68 cents, **Grade 3:** *Answers will vary*, **Grade 4:** 64%, **Grade 5:** 48,223.522, **Middle School:** $6286-5678 = 608$, **High School:** $x = \{-2, 1, 3, 4\}$



Circle one:

High School Middle School Elementary School

Name: _____ Grade: _____

Answer: _____

Walking Dead

I was walking in the garden playing with my sister suddenly the earth started spinning so fast that I couldn't see my sister and then a squeaky sound came from some where it was so loud that it was hurting my ear. I couldn't hear any thing else. My ear started bleeding and I fainted and fell with a thud sound on the ground. When I woke up, I was lying down in the cemetery; I got scared and worried for my sister, stood up and started looking for her. I saw trees with bleeding hands hanging with the branches. People were sitting in the corner of cemetery drinking, their red eyes met my eyes and they started to run after me. Zombie heads started to pop out from the graves, their eyes squirting blood, one of the blood drops came hit my clothes and made a hole in my shirt. I started running like Usain Bolt and reached an old, big house.

It was creepy and when I opened the door it made a squeaky sound. Its floor was cracked and there were blood footprints on the wooden floor, I realized it was my sister footprints. I knew the size of her feet. I was getting weird thoughts. Did somebody eat my sister or is she injured? I got weak and sat on the floor. Then I thought, that it's my duty to protect my sister. If some thing happens to her I will never forgive myself. I heard my sisters' voice from under the house, I started to go after the voice and it led me to a dark basement. There were whistling sounds. I could hear the sounds of trees hitting the window of the old creepy house, I suddenly remembered that my mobile had a flash light, and I put my hand in the pocket and it was not there, I saw flash light at the end of the house and I ran after it.

My sister shouted my name and asked for help and I ran hard to reach my sister and entered a new dimension, it was beautiful, there were midgets in tuxedos they were half the size of me. One of them was carrying my sister to a huge castle. I ran after him to take my sister back and all of sudden all midgets started to run after me, one of them laughed and his red pointy canines came out. All shouted "game" I got a chill what were they talking about, I asked them they said that they were playing a game which they celebrate every year and we eat a child. If our luck is good, one of them told me that if you want to save your sister you have to capture the midget and kill it. I ran after the midget and got an idea and threw a rock at it luckily the rock hit the midget head and the midget fell down and dropped in a hole and suddenly I went back to the world and the place where I left.

By Ali Naweed

The Cruellest Deal

Home alone, finally, I thought as I helped put a suitcase in the trunk of the car.

“Now honey, you can call me whenever...if you ever need me I’m only two hours away,” my mom said again, making sure I felt safe.

“It’s okay mom, it’s not like I’ve never been home alone before,” I said.

And with one more reassuring smile my mom got in her car and drove away. Just as my mom pulled out of the driveway, it seemed as though the temperature dropped ten degrees. ‘It’s okay, he wouldn’t come now it’s just too soon,’ I thought, calming myself down.

Rubbing my shoulders, I turned my back on the too-still night and walked back into the house. Almost instantly all the lights went out. No! I ran down the stairs to the basement, taking them two at a time, sprinting towards the fuse box. Everything checked out. This is bad, I thought, real bad.

The light flickered on. He appeared. “No!” I screeched, “It’s too early..it-it’s not time yet”

“I told you,” he said in his deep monotone voice.”We had an agreement, you summon me and your soul is the price; what you didn’t realize is that once your mother leaves the house for more than a day’s journey the spell you put up breaks. And just for that pleasant surprise I found, you shall suffer more than the initial price; you shall be mine for all eternity.”

I tried to run, move, scream, anything but it was as if something was suffocating me, I couldn’t move. I should’ve known if only I’d asked the exorcist for more details instead of just rushing him. Just then I felt a searing pain in my chest. This was it. It was the sort of pain no one could ever describe..like someone ripping you heart out, only worse, a million times worse.

The pain stopped abruptly and I felt buoyant. I looked down, and there was my body, collapsed on the floor. For some reason I felt okay with it. I felt as though I would go somewhere safer, brighter and never have to worry or be sad again. But something was blocking my path. I tried pushing but I didn’t have a body anymore.

I was trapped and I knew the life ahead of me would be filled with pain; all that was left was the cruel laughter of Satan.

By Lina Babiker

Hi There John!

By Rida Raheel Chaudhry

Hi, this is Eric, and Julie. We are friends. We love to go on adventures together. Let us tell you about one of our most exciting adventures...

This was a bad idea. We should never have come. We stood here face to face with death. The noise seemed to be coming from all directions. So here we were taking our last breaths all because of a stupid dare...

“Come on, Eric, spin the bottle. We haven’t got all day,” Julie said impatiently.

“Haha! It’s you and me, John,” Julie burst out when the bottle stopped spinning. Eric rolled his eyes.

“So Julie, truth or dare?” John said with mischief in his eyes.

“Dare!”

“I dare you to go to the haunted house and bring us a souvenir.”

It took Julie a while to realize the dangerous task that lay before her. John had an amused smile on his face.

Julie

I quickly went home to get my torch and a Swiss knife. When I opened my apartment door all my prized possessions came out to the living room and greeted me. I love my cats, and I’m sure they don’t love me. The cats only need me to feed them and provide them with shelter. This is perfectly fine for me. When I had fed the cats and packed my backpack I headed toward my destination for I had a mission to accomplish.

“Eric, I told you to wait,” I exclaimed, he was leaning against the gigantic door of the enormous haunted house with his legs crossed.

“Sorry, partner, I couldn’t let you encounter scary ghosts on your own,” Eric remarked sarcastically.

“Oh, fine come along. We have no time to waste,” Julie said causally. “Phew! This place smells awful!” Julie exclaimed wrinkling her nose.

“Well, what did you expect, a perfumed ball. This is a haunted house”

“Gosh, someone is grumpy.”

“If you hate my company so much, why don’t you can go spend time with John, mister charming?”

“No need to be jealous. You know he is just another playmate, but I have to admit he was smoking hot. I have a feeling that this time we are going to enjoy ourselves completely.” I love teasing Eric. I have had a crush on him ever since I met him. He has always been so over protective.

“Shh! I hear something.” Eric pointed out he had a finger on his lips.

He was right, there was a weird eerie sound coming from upstairs. We slowly made our way up the stairs. The noise was louder and it seemed to be coming from everywhere. Wow! This was so exciting. I knew this time around it was going to fun. On the other hand Sam is perspiring, like he just ran a marathon race. I wish he would stop worrying I can take care of myself. I was fine. Then suddenly my vision was blocked ... AAHHH!!!

Eric

This was a fun game at first, now I’m worried. John seems like a tough guy. I am glad I came here with her. AAHHH!!! Oh my gosh! That sounds like Julie. She was right here in front of me a few minutes ago. I followed her voice, and then abruptly all I could hear was the sound of my own breathing. I stood in front of a wooden door, it was partly open. I peeked inside, and saw the ghost. He easily floated in the air, and circled Julie, as if she was the object of all his interest and attention. Julie’s face was a mask of horror, and then it changed to determination. She chanted as she had many times before, the lyrics of an ancient song.

“"Andiallaighandiaigh
Cairdinaullanidirah
Cairfealtitheonithrah alid”

As she chanted I saw the ghost get fainter, and then he was powerless. At first, I was too stunned to move. I have witnessed her perform many rituals, but her astonishing power never failed to amaze me. Slowly I crept inside to help Julie placed his body into the magic glass container. I saw worry lines on her brow. This was a hard encounter. I could tell she was shaken up. She could have died today, I realized with a gasp. My life was so boring, and predictable without her. I would have no reason to live if she didn’t exist; a life without her is simply no life worth living.

Julie

“It’s going to be all right Eric, I’m fine,” I said giving him a hug. I had needed it more than he could imagine. I took a deep breath to steady myself. It was soon time for the transformation ritual.

Fifteen minutes later...

“Hey, Julie, are you ready?”

“Yup!” My eyes were gleaming with anticipation. There were butterflies in my stomach. I felt like screaming, I had done it! I had done it! Concentrate I told myself. My voice smooth as silk, I chanted the beautiful word of the ritual. It felt power surge through me. Then Eric recited his part. It was so beautiful. The glass broke with a crash, and the black cat came out.

“Hi there, John, you were fun to play with, much more thrilling than the others. So, let’s see who is going to be next.”

Laila B. Abdeltam

English 9

October 31st, 2011

Kisasi Ni Tamu

I was so hurt. So humiliated. So angry. This whole time I thought I was one of the strong People. I thought nothing could break me. How did I let myself become so vulnerable? How could I let someone hurt me so badly? I kept asking myself these questions, over and over again as I walked home, alone with tears streaming down my face. Why did he hurt me so bad? Even though I knew that the pain in my heart was not real, only psychological, I could feel my heart Throbbing in pain. I thought I was in love, I thought that spark I saw in his eyes would make him different from the rest of the guys at school, but I was wrong. He used to be perfect to me, but now I see what he really is. I thought I was strong enough to deal with pain this strong, but it was like he hit my heart with a nuclear bomb. Jacob. His name ran goose bumps up my arms.

We sat next to each other in the back in science class. We were Lab partners for 3 months now. We talked occasionally when he wasn't fooling around with his other friends or flirting with the girl in the row in front of us. We talked on the phone all the time. He would tell me how beautiful I was. He told me I was the only one for him. He said we would be together soon, and I fell for it, I fell for all of it. I told him all my deepest darkest secrets. He was perfect. Was it the way he made me want to melt into a puddle when I saw him? He was like a drug that I couldn't get enough of. Was it the way he walked, his head held high with confidence pouring out of his ears? Was it the way he smiled, passion written all over his face? Was it his eyes, beautiful creamy chocolate brown making me feel like a child in a candy store? Was it his chest, Beautiful, smooth and strong? Whatever it was I wanted it, I wanted him. I was going to have him no matter what. My lust was for him was strong.

It was early September, I had just finished track and the boys just finished football. The girls ran track the same time the boys had football practice. I love to run, the feeling of my long pony tail swishing around, tickling my ears feeling the cold wind rush past my ears, I always feel a particular type of happiness and relief when I run. I've never been the kind of girl who loved attention. I could be extremely desirable if I wanted to, my friends comment on the clothes I wear all the time, I like being comfortable in my clothes. I'm often quiet, except for when I'm hanging out with my friends. Even for track, I dress in knee length shorts and a baggy shirt. Not the kind of shorts that reach up to the thigh, the kind the other girls wear because of the guys that have basketball practice.

After practice, I felt like I didn't have a single problem in life. Then I saw Sydney and Cassie flirting with Jacob and his friends and I felt like a dark cloud had rolled over my heart and started pouring rain over my good mood and happiness. I felt a bit violent, a bit angry, and a bit of revengeful. They were just plain mean girls, like in the movies. They see someone or something they didn't like or thought would be any competition for them, they made crude jokes about it and laugh together. I hate approaching them, Being around them. But there was something I needed to do that I have been putting

off. I was such a coward. I walked up to Jacob. I took my courage with me and left my dignity next to my stuff.

"Hey Jacob? I need your notes to finish the project we have in science. I need to work on it this weekend." I said. I was proud of what I was doing.

"Is that your new girlfriend?" Cassie said with a smirk.

"Ha Ha I didn't know you were into nerds. That's such a down grade." Sydney said.

"So what if I like him? Are you jealous?" I retaliated. Did I just say that?

"As if! Ha you could never beat me. This is my game." Sydney snapped back. She and Cassie laughed like hyenas. Maybe he'll defend me. I thought. Maybe he'll tell them about us. I looked at him with hope in my eyes.

"Ew guys come on that's gross I would never like her," He said with disgust on his face, "seriously don't even think about it." he said to me. My dreams, shattered.

"I wasn't. I really just want your notes." I said. Trying my very hardest not to show any emotions. Never have I cried at school. I wasn't going to break that streak now.

"Here take it." he handed me a crumpled piece of paper with Sydney's name written all over it and hearts drawn everywhere. "Keep it. I don't want it after you touched it."

"Oh, and if you ever try to challenge me again or if I see you flirting with my boyfriend I'll hurt you so bad. Watch yourself." She told me with a look of evil passion in her snake eyes. She then slapped the paper and as it fell to the ground she shoved me. I hit the ground with a slight thud as I slid to even out the friction. I was really good on my feet.

"Oh, and we know everything about you. All your secrets. You're such a loser." One of Jacob's friends said. He laughed with them.

They all roared with laughter. And I just watched them walk away. Every time she shoved me or called me out in front of a bunch of people, I would keep my cool and not hit her back. But every time it would happen I would break a little more. I was at my breaking point.

I took the sheet of paper and grabbed my bag. I walked home with my heart heavy like a rock in my chest. All my dreams of me and him together...how I let my imagination run, how I made myself believe that he would be different than his friends. It all came crashing down. I hated him after that. I wanted nothing but revenge. No one in my entire life has ever made me feel like I did. I was madder at myself, for wanting more of something I couldn't have in the first place. I lived about a mile from my house. I walked and I cried the whole time. Until I was in my neighborhood, my mood changed instantly. I was angry, I was mad. I was scared of what I would do.

I was so relieved no one was home. I have the house to myself for the weekend since my family left for my sisters' award ceremony in New York City. I walked up to the door and fumbled for my keys. I couldn't tell which key belonged to the lock, my eyes were blurry with tears. I managed to unlock the door; I grabbed the keys, and slammed the door and just fell to my knees. I sat there crying, my face buried in my hands. My huge Saint Bernard, Lucy, came and cuddled with me as I wept. We sat like that for about 45 minutes. Then something happened. I just snapped. Something dark in me took over and I instantly knew what I was going to do. I got up and went upstairs to my room. I took my phone and called my cousin, Luna, she was a party college student who was in town for the weekend.

"Why do you sound like that? Are you okay? What happened?!"

"I'm fine. I'll talk to you about it later. Do you think we could party today?"

"Of course! I've been wanting to get you partying for a while! There is a frat party tonight; I know some of the guys hosting the party. I met them in Miami last spring break."

"So it's a date. Come over and we'll get ready together."

"I'll bring some clothes for you and make you look hot. You don't have a choice." Usually I would have protested like crazy, but a voice inside me told me I needed this.

"Sure."

"YES! THIS WILL BE SO MUCH FUN I'LL BE OVER IN A LITTLE BIT!" she said excitedly. We said our good-byes and I went downstairs to the kitchen to eat a snack. I examined myself in the mirror. My face was red and my eyes were puffy. Ew. That's what he said about me. I was told I was absolutely gorgeous behind my glasses and loose bun. I'll show him. I went for my shower and pulled sweats on.

ding dong *ding dong*

I hated that door bell. Behind the door was Luna dressed like a superstar. She was wearing skinny jeans that made her legs look a mile long, a frilly strapless top that light blue and matched her eyes perfectly. She was wearing high heeled stilettos, the exact color of her shirt. Her hair was curly down to her shoulders. She looked like a model, "It's your turn." She said with a mischievous smile as she saw my reaction to her outfit.

She pushed and pulled. Stretched and powdered. And after an hour I didn't recognize myself. I was wearing skinny jeans that brought the length in my legs. My top was emerald green like my eyes. It was a heart shaped strapless shirt that created curves that I didn't even know I had. I sadly agreed to high heeled stilettos glossy black, but scarlet red at the bottom. my wavy hair was worn down my back to my waist and my glasses replaced with contacts. We were out the door and at the frat party before I could processes what was going on. When we arrived at the party my nose was smothered with the scent of booze. Music poured out the windows along with laughter and yelling. These were the kind of things I wanted to avoid. here we go I told myself. As we entered the door there was a guy there checking IDs and he seemed to know Luna. They greeted and he ushered us in. I wasn't over the whole thing that happened earlier that day. Oh, god I thought. There he was with the whole group and others I didn't recognize. a dark cloud flooded my heart. I was angry. I was mad. I wanted revenge. Needed it.

Out of nowhere the old I was gone at that moment. A darker version of me took over. I didn't know what I was doing. I wasn't in control anymore. I went toward the group. They were all standing around. One of them spotted me, then all of them were staring full on. They all looked shocked. Confidence radiated me. I walked right up to Sydney. I raised my hand, it felt like metal, I swung and slapped her so hard my hand throbbed. Everyone stopped what they were doing and crowded to watch. I hit her so hard she stumbled and one of the guys caught her.

"Your nothing except mean and I've been nothing but patient. but you've pushed me past my breaking point and that little slap I gave you was just a warning. Now I'm officially warning you, if you ever disrespect me again I'll hurt you. Bad. So, watch yourself."

Did I just do that? It was like I was watching myself do this all. I wasn't doing any of it. I felt myself walk away.

"What was that all about?" asked Luna.

"That's Sydney. The girl I was talking about."

Then I saw Jacob out of the corner of my eye. I left Luna talking to some buff guy. I went up to him. He had a confused look fused with humor. This is it I thought. I came close to him, I brought my lips to his ears.

“How do I look? Do I still look gross?” I whispered in a soft purring voice.

He looked at me with lust in his eyes. We stared at each other for about a minute like we were talking with our eyes. Then our lips met. I opened one eye slightly and saw Sydney’s face, full of shock and pain. When our lips parted I took him by the hand and led him outside. We went to the side of the house. There he stood. In all his perfection. When our lips met again his hands slid to my waist. Just as planned. I pulled out of my pocket, a pocket knife. The pocket knife was pink with flowers, it was looked like that as a camouflage because within the knife was every single tool you would need for survival. Luna got it for me for my 16th birthday, she told me I would need it just in case anything happened or I got lost. I never thought I would use it for this purpose.

When our lips parted, we were both a little bit out of breath. His lips came to my ear.

“I know all about you. I know all your secrets. So does everyone at school. Are you angry?”

“No, I’m not angry. I’m stronger than that.”

“I hope you know I think of you as a joke. You just look so hot; I should take advantage of this before you change to what you usually look like. Let’s have fun for now though.” I took the pocket knife and changed it to the sharpest blade. I held it firmly in my hand; I placed it where it just barely touched his stomach. His perfect stomach.

“More fun for me than for you.” I pushed the knife with all my strength as it tore through his shirt and then through his rib cage. His face was so surprised, full of shock and grief. His eyes grew wide with flooded with regret. A evil smile grew on my lips, wider and wider. I never knew I had such strength, all my strength powered by my hurt and anger. I probably couldn’t have got it through the fabric if not. Then suddenly, I could feel the hot, thick liquid pouring all over my hands. I backed away before the blood touched my clothes. I pulled out the knife and shoved it again one last time. I felt so bad, but so good at the same time. The adrenaline was pumping. I moved to the side so my beloved could fall to the ground. What to do next. I was thinking fast, trying not to slow my actions or think about what I just did. I cleaned my hands with a hose that I found on the side of the house. I don’t know why I could see, it was pitch dark. I washed my hand and washed my pocket knife. I reached in my pocket and found my hand sanitizer. Thank god. I poured it onto my hands and knife and cleaned them; I stuck the knife in my pocket and walked away. What next, what next? I saw one of the frat guys, obviously intoxicated.

“Can you give me a ride home? I lost my friend and I can’t find her anywhere...”

“Can’t let a sexy girl like you walk home alone. I’m Matt. What’s your name darling?”

“My name is Mariam, nice to meet you.” I said with a flirty smile.

To be continued...
