

The morning went by in a blur until I was settled in a chair in my first class. Even with Aunt Cheryl having done what she could to ease the process, it had been a dead run to make it to class on time. Even then, she was still in the office filling out paperwork.

My new science teacher, Mr. Todd, called the roll without preamble. I have to admit, I've never been as excited to listen for my name to be called as I was just then. I had the memory, but I was finally going to get to see if it came true.

"Jordan Ackerman?"

"Here."

"Amelia Anderson?"

"Here."

I smiled just a little. I was trying to stay cool about it, but I'd just met the best friend I would ever have. Or, I was about to meet her, anyway.

"All right, everyone. Pair up with the closest person in your row. You'll be partners for the final project until the year is over," Mr. Todd announced.

I turned around and was greeted by the sweetest smile I would ever know. It 'turned out' that we had five of six classes together.

Needless to say, I finally managed a good night's sleep when I closed my eyes that night.