The next day I saw Anna with her mom. I said a SMALL sip! Lea looked really sweet. Anna, do you wanna join? Yes, go ahead, Anna. See you. Do you wanna play Whispers? Let's start? Can't we play something else? Oh, come on! Give this thing a break. Anna is playing too, right, Anna? I was so mad that Anna had lied to me. I got a nice one!
But I whispered something else.

Sophia whispered to Sadé. Sadé whispered to Yasmina. Yasmina to Marie. And Marie to me.

When the words arrived to me, they had become something like "Buttons taste like blue".

But I whispered something else.

Can you guess what was whispered to start with? What did it become, Anna? How did it turn out?

Anna?

ANNA IS LYING.
The next days I tried to avoid Anna. During breaks I was mostly with Marie and Sadé. Or we played basketball with the boys. Yasmina and Sophia hated basketball. No one cared for Anna. What’s wrong with her?