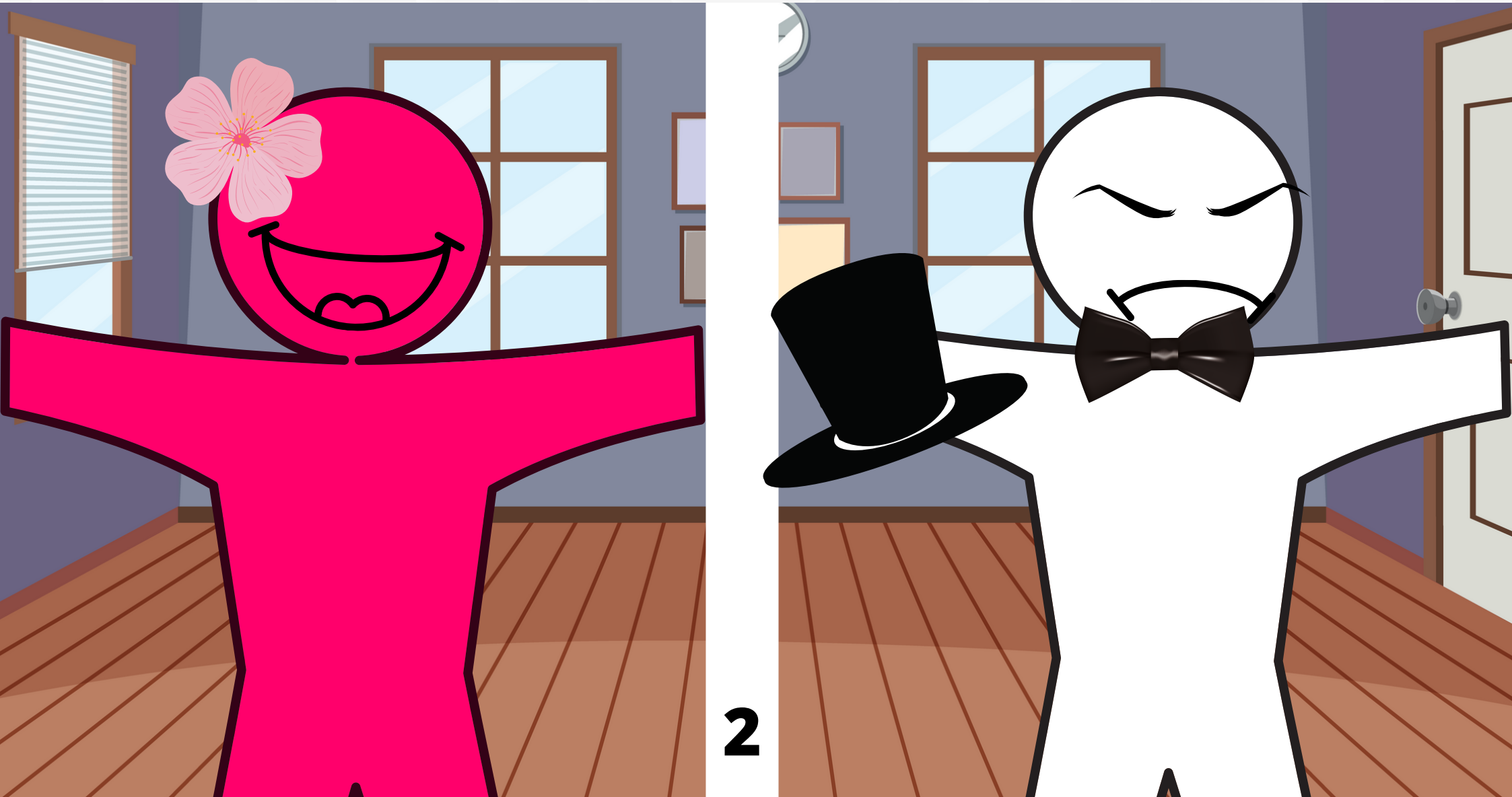
Lorie and Rose
Venice Johnson

Dedicated to those affected by judgement

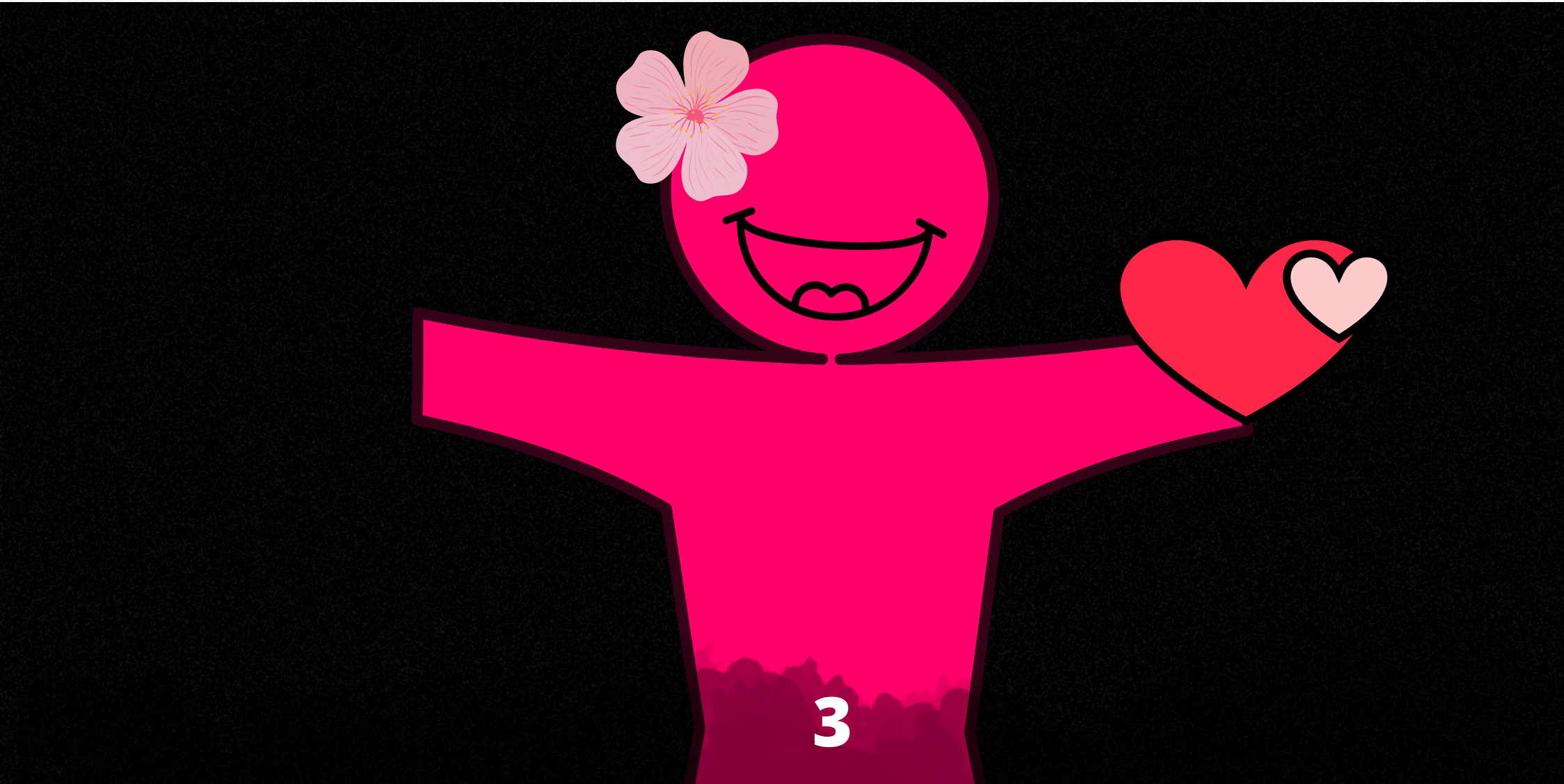
It was a sticky afternoon, puffs of polluted air circled the city. Lorie and Rose were having fun at Rose’s house, talking, laughing and making jokes. All was well, today was a splendid day.

Rose’s smile was gleaming brightly, her thirst for company finally being satisfied. While Rose was happy, Lorie wasn’t. Behind that forced smile he was thinking about how naive Rose was.

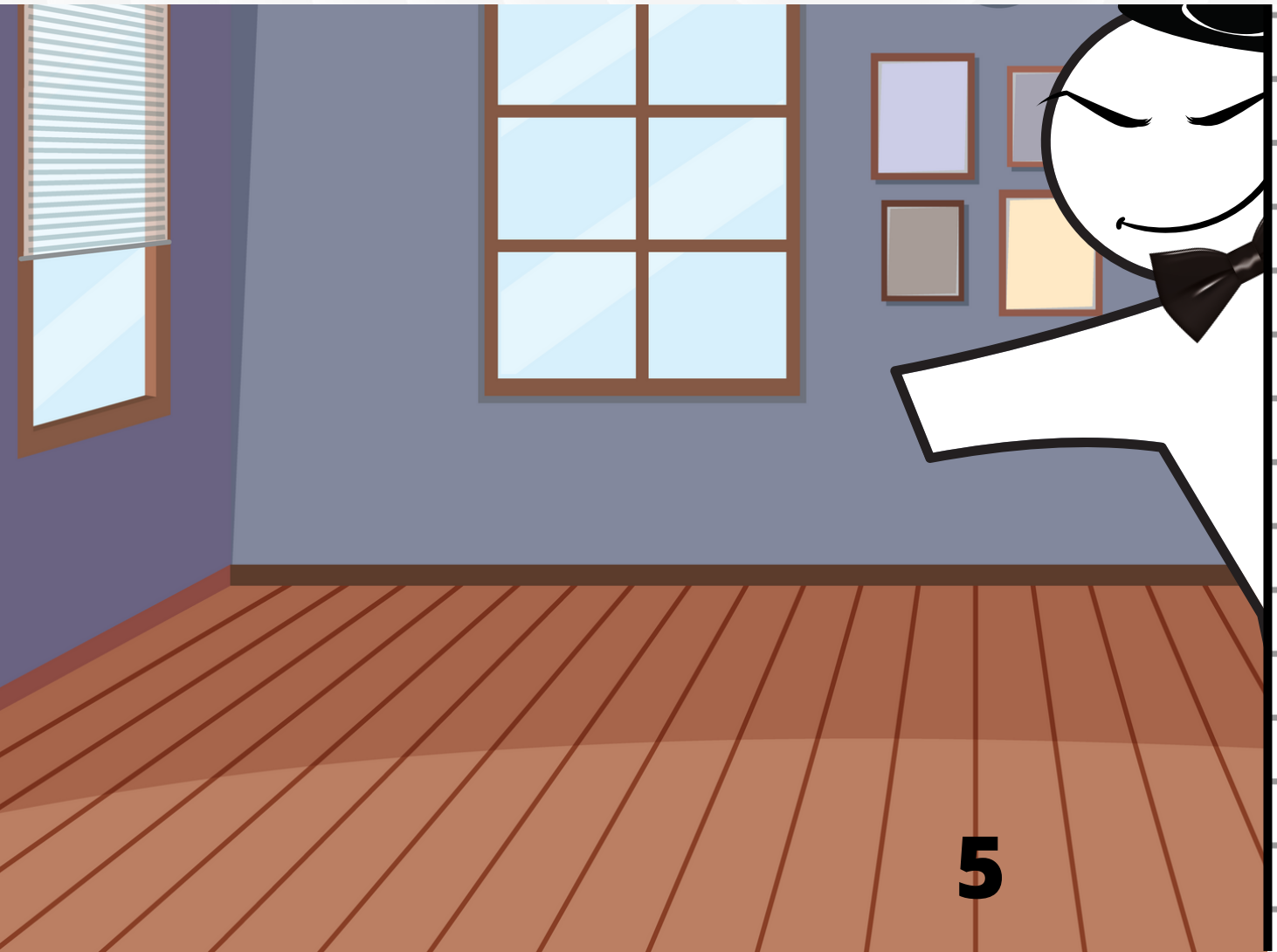


Rose was a compassionate young girl with a gigantic heart, her presence alone could light up a room with smiles.

Lorie, on the other hand, was rude and boorish. He was the total opposite of Rose. Lorie didn’t care how others felt, all he cared about was the things he got out of being unkind.



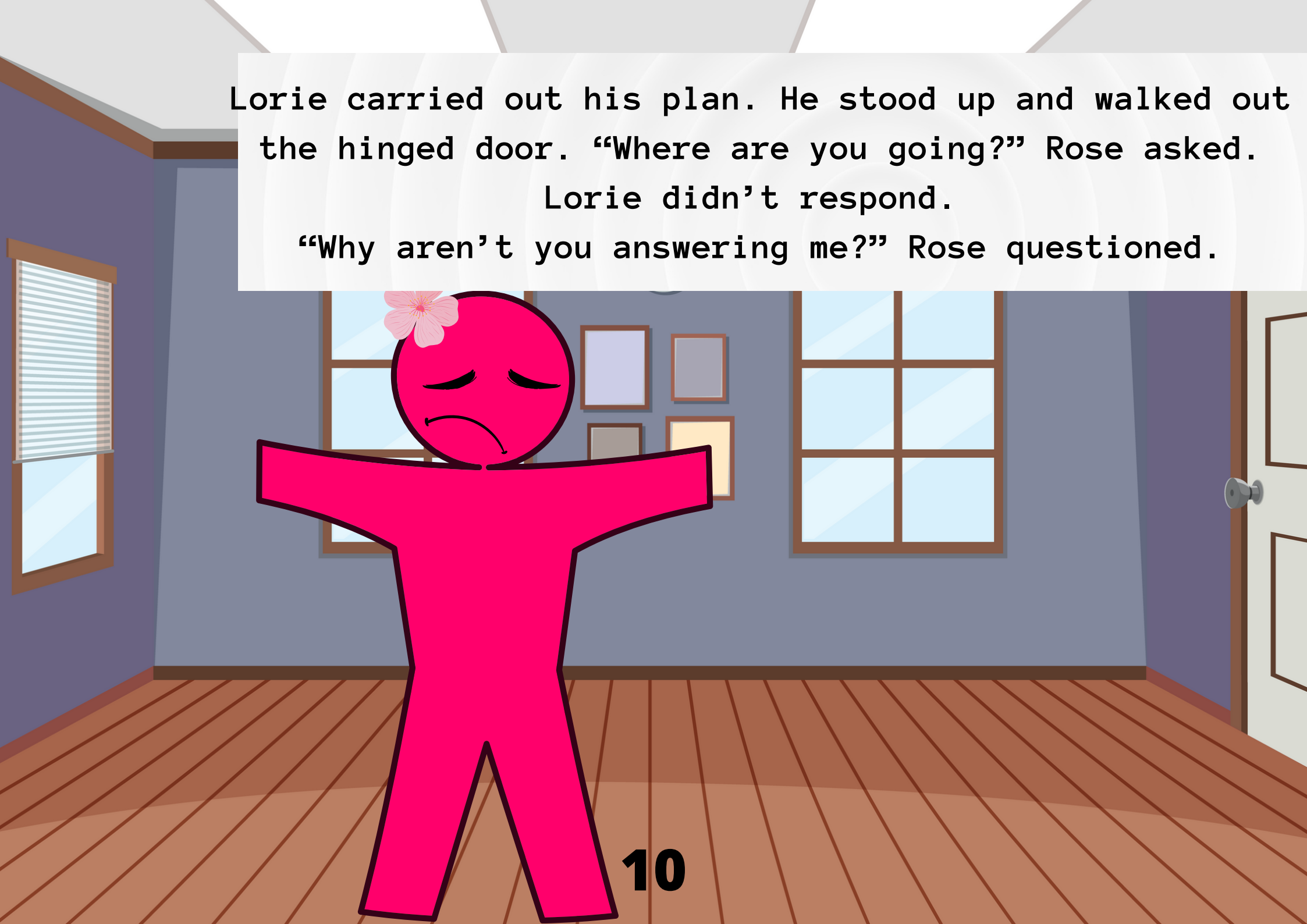
Lorie knew that it wouldn't be long until Rose found out that he hated her with a passion, so as naive as Lorie was. Lorie tried to make the most out of it while he could.



Lorie could ‘make the most of it’ in many ways. He could play a prank on Rose, but that was too subtle. He needed something that could wound her feelings and leave a scar. He knew that this was going to be a challenge.

Lorie thought long and hard about it. Maybe telling her that no one liked her and then that it was all a joke? No, it could be taken as an actual joke. That’s too risky. He needed something that was certain to shatter her heart.

While he was thinking, something crossed his mind. She was persistent. If he left, and ignored her, she would definitely try to make him come back. But he wouldn’t.

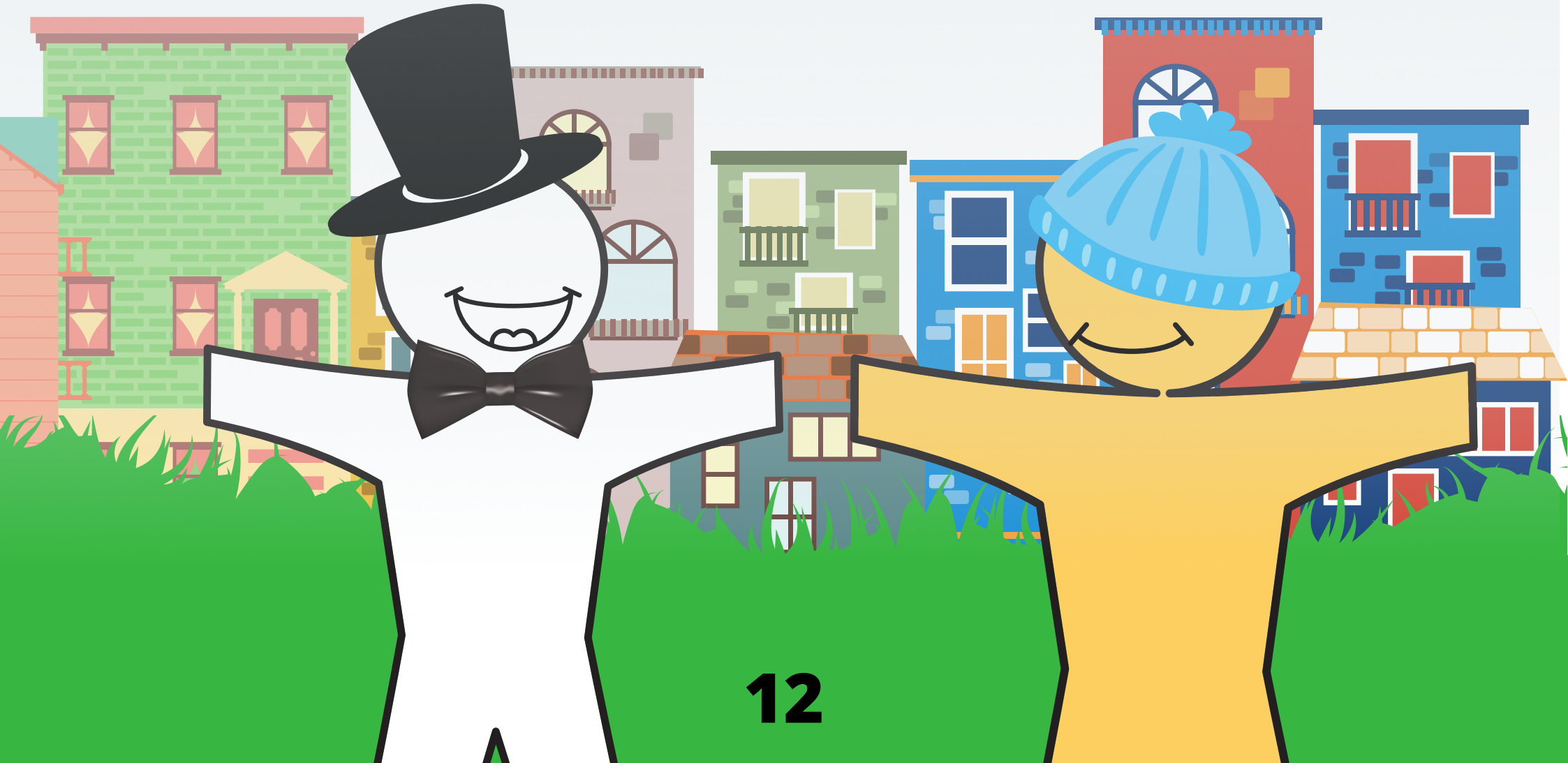

Lorie carried out his plan. He stood up and walked out the hinged door. “Where are you going?” Rose asked.
Lorie didn’t respond.
“Why aren’t you answering me?” Rose questioned.

Lorie just kept walking while Rose asked more questions, her queries were starting to annoy him. Every question chipping at his patience.

He walked out of the building as he took a breath of the muggy air. Rose stopped asking questions and stopped following him. However, this didn’t stop him.

It wasn’t long before Lorie bumped into another of his good friends, Seth.

Seth was tall, much taller than Lorie. Seth always wore a blue beanie. Lorie didn’t know why, but he liked it either way.



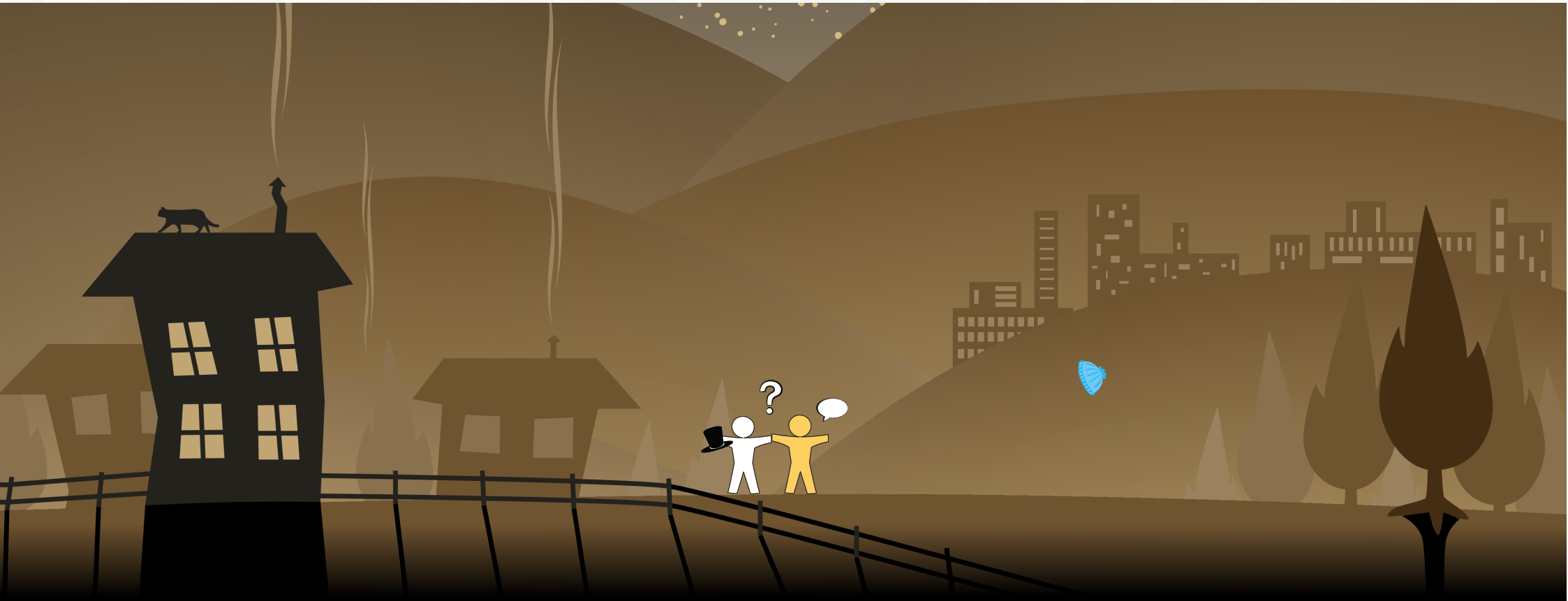
Seth was as rude as Lorie was. Seth looked down at Lorie, and asked if he wanted to join him on a walk around the city.
Lorie agreed and they walked off into the forest of towering buildings.

Seth and Lorie talked while they walked. They told each other about the things they had done recently.

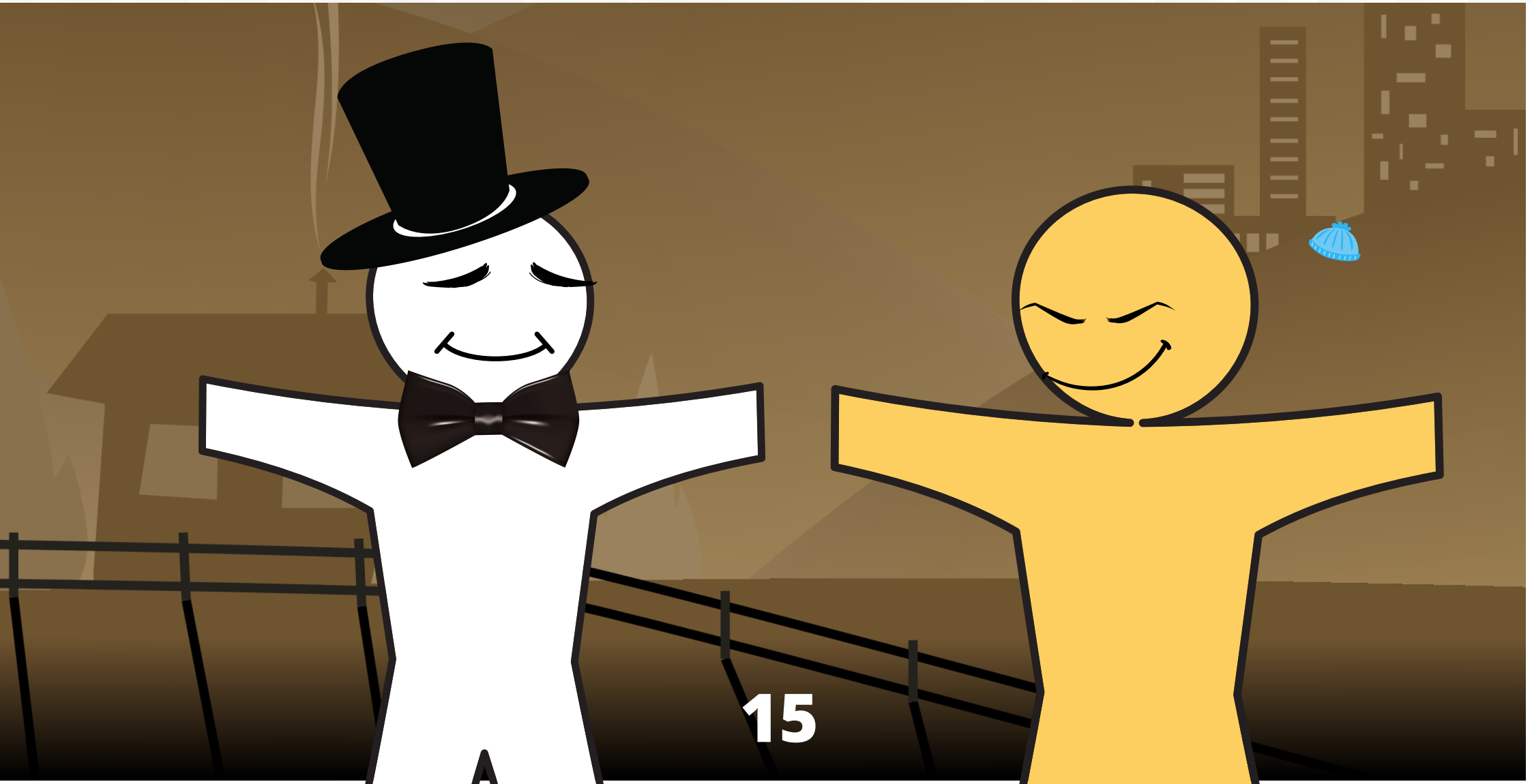
All of a sudden, Seth stopped. His feet were planted on the ground.

“What are you doing Seth?” Lorie said.

“I’m thinking.” Seth stated.

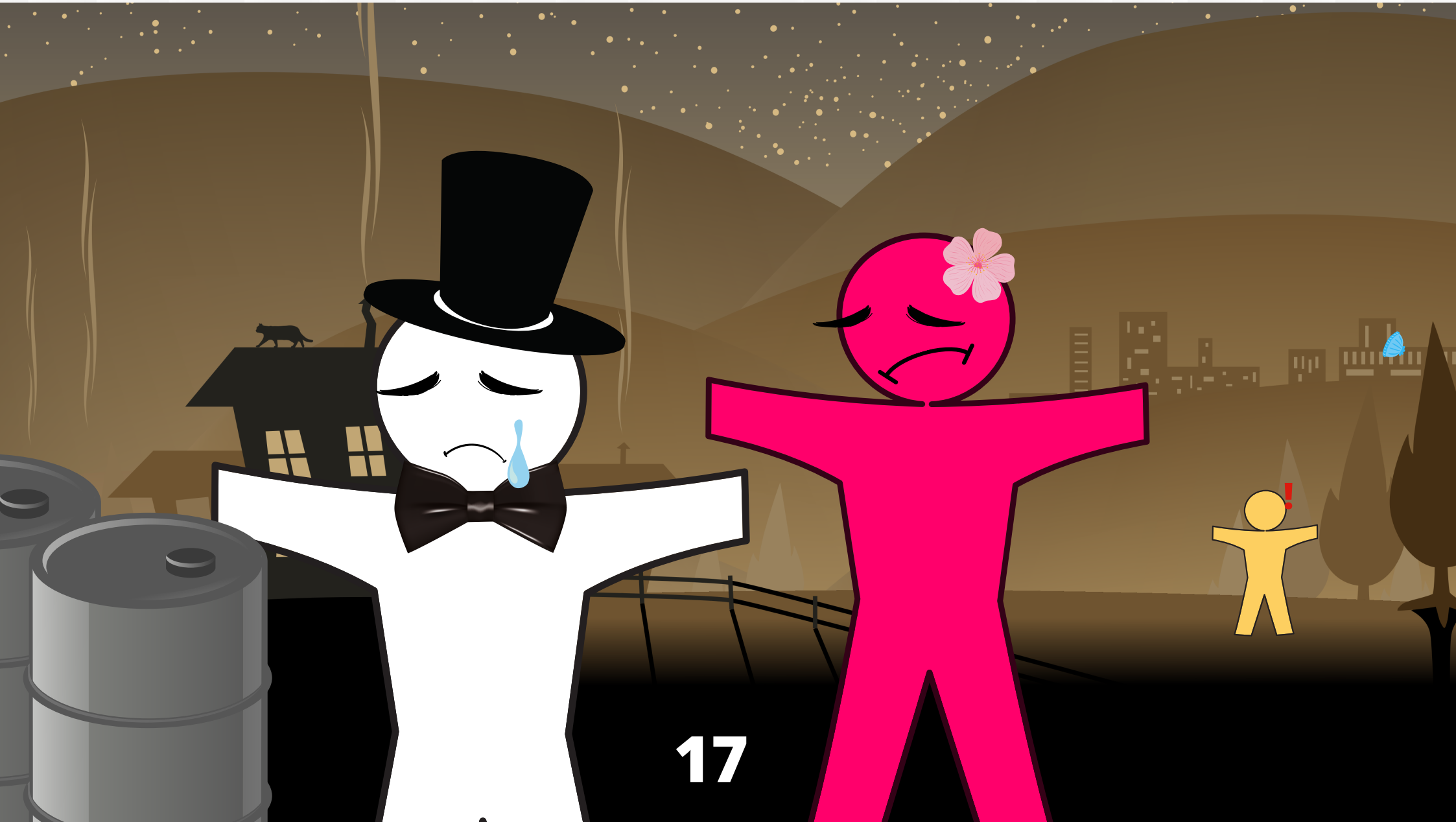


“Thinking about what?” Lorie giggled through his teeth.
“Thinking about what Rose would think if you left the city.”
“That’s a bit harsh, don’t you think? Well, harsh on me, like, I don't wanna leave.” Lorie said.



Seth chuckled, he went on to say that he was through with Lorie, that he wasn't good enough to be anywhere near him. Lorie's eyes filled with tears, he was hurt by Seth's words.

Seth turned around and left, leaving Lorie in tears. It didn't take long until Rose popped out from behind a oil canister, jogging over to Lorie's side to help him.



“Are you okay?” Rose muttered.

“No.” Lorie mumbled back.

Rose picked up Lorie's hand and squeezed it tightly, nudging him to get up. Reluctantly, Lorie stood up and walked beside Rose and wept quietly. Rose comforted Lorie while walking, even though he was mean.

About the Author

My name is Venice and I am 10 years old, I live in Australia. The amount of problems stemming from basic judgement is unbelievable. I wrote this book to address that. I would love to live in a world where peace is found everywhere. In my spare time I read other inspiring work.

"Lorie and Rose" is about the struggles of judgement and equality. Watch as Lorie, Rose and Seth all go on an equality adventure! Sadly, some quit midway, but everything is fine when you have true friends!