

“All Dried Out”



Allie York
Thirteen-years-old
Phoenix, Arizona

Eleven-year-old Allie York describes herself in one word: social. She has the ability to talk to anyone, and her talk is truly genuine. As a sixth grader at All Saints Episcopal Day School, she has been attending since her ABC-learning, kindergarten days. She claims her sixth grade class is the class out of all the others that is just right—“we’re not too athletic and not too preppy,” she says. Science and math top her list of preferred classes, but if recess and lunch counted as subjects, those would be her favorites. Being her social self, she doesn’t have just one best friend, but three: Lexi, Caslin, and Claire. They do what normal pre-teen girls do—shop, gossip about boys, and play sports. Allie plays volleyball and softball for the school. Though she’s athletic, she’s equally smart, and knows precisely what she wants for her future. One day, fast forward 15 years, she sees herself working as an interior designer with a Stanford diploma hanging on the wall in her office. She wants to be a “really good person” like Reese Witherspoon, eventually start a family, and live in the mountains near Lake Tahoe. While she is eager to grow up, she doesn’t want to age “all too fast.” For now, she will rest knowing there will be a few more years of summer camps, several more family vacations with her older brother, Jack; her mom, Kellie; and her dad, Doug, and a bubble in time for her to eat whatever she wants, when she wants. Tacos preferred.