

CELEBRITY

Interview

THE FIRST PROLOGUE

Meg Queenz

*It's too cold outside*

*For angels to fly*

*Angels to fly*

*Fly, fly*

*For angels to fly*

*To fly, to fly*

*Or angels to die*

I stopped singing and strumming my guitar and smiled at the blinking, red button in front of me.

"And now for the sappy thanking of fans." I laughed. "Thank you to all those people who support me, tell their friends, family and even, from what I've heard, random strangers, about me and my passion for singing. You guys are my favorite people ever, and I love you!" I took in a deep, dramatic breath. "Have a wonderful day, SImpTIONians!" I laughed at what they call themselves and reached up to press down on that blinking, red button.

As soon as I finished editing, and I added the bloopers --which we actually quite a lot-- I uploaded my cover of The A Team by Ed Sheeran to YouTube.

Then I went onto Twitter and typed:

**@RayRaySimpson: Well, just posted another cover! XD Go check it out!** before logging off once again.

I sighed and began to put my things away. Now time to go to school. I slipped on my smiley face hoodie and grabbed my sunglasses, then I headed out to my silver '69 Camaro and popped the trunk, stuffing my backpack on top of all the junk I keep in there. You'd be surprised how much stuff you can fit into the trunk of an old Camaro.

When I twisted the key into the ignition, *Loved You First* by One Direction blasted into my ears. I wasn't even sure what station I left it on, but I turned it up. You gotta love their voices.

As I walked up to school, one of my friends, Lissa, bombarded me.

"I saw your new video in the car today. And I must say, Miss Simpson, you're getting better and better. Did you notice how many subscribers you have?"

I smiled and laughed. "Uh-huh, two million."

We linked arms and skipped into school, getting curious looks from our classmates. Eh, normality.

During the middle of first period, my phone started ringing. Luckily, I didn't have an embarrassing ringtone, or that would have just plain sucked.

Mr. Verde glared at me and I sighed, digging my phone out of my pocket.

**Mom**, it read.

I thought about it for about a split-second before answering. If I got in trouble, I'll just blame her. Simple enough.

"Yes?" I dragged out the word, making Mr. Verde's nostrils flair. I laughed mentally, I should do this more often.

"Ray, I just got a call. You need to come home."

My eyebrows furrowed at her excited tone. "Why? Who called?"

"Simon Cowell. Baby girl, you've just been discovered!"