Cretits:

Flash back to 2014:

Luna Flair: *writing letter to Violet Flair*

Dear Violet: I'm here in Vegas, Nevada with your father, he went to withdraw money from our bank account, after we finally finished the paperwork to combine our accounts into one. He wanted to make sure he could still access it. But something tragic happened, while he was driving back to our hotel room, his brakes weren't working, and he got in a car crash. Violet... Your father... he died last night in the hospital. I will be back in San Francisco with you once I get back from our business trip. Honey I love you, and will be home soon. :(

~Love, Mom

2019 (present):

Avery Rivers, Rebecca Gold (Becky) riding bikes to Charlotte Miller's house

Becky Gold: "Hey Charlotte, whats up, why did ya invite us?"

<u>Charlotte Miller: "Well...</u> I wanted to have a 'goodbye party' for Mack, I feel like since her dad got promoted and they have to move, it's the least we can do. We've known each other since kindergarten, and I want this to be EXTRA special.

<u>Avery Rivers:</u> "errrr, I don't like your idea.....I LOVE IT, and your right Mack will love it even more, she'll never forget this.

<u>Charlotte M:</u> " well then, let's get this show on the road, she'll be here soon, and we need to get ready. We don't want her to walk in and we aren't done.

clips of girls setting up the party

<u>Avery R:</u> "Rebecca, you ok...you look...deep in thought" <u>Becky G:</u>"Wha, OH...uhh ya, i don't know how but I just went deep into thought about, umm, about...my dad...but thanks Avery <u>Avery R:</u> "Yeah.. alright, if your good, then I'm good, just..... worried.

hour goes by

Mack walks into house/ place

<u>Girls:</u> SURPRISE! <u>Mack M:</u> Awww thanks! Love ya guys *hugs*

Charlotte brings out treats <u>Charlotte M:</u> Well let's start the party for our beloved Mack...-oroni , haha <u>Mack M:</u> Hey you know i don't like that nickname *soft hit in the shoulder*

collage of party

all the girls give Mackenzie a big group hug goodbye <u>Avery R:</u> Mack I don't want you to go to Hawaii <u>Charlotte M:</u> Yea! Your real home is here in Los Angeles <u>Becky G :</u> Our lives will be miserable without you. Call us daily.