

# One summer

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One summer I was walking around and I saw some kid just standing there tapping his fingers together and humming a tune that was catchy but distorted. I was wondering why he was just standing there doing what he was doing He was just so interesting that I could not stop staring but then I snapped out of it. I walked over to him and asked him what he was doing and he told me he was just relaxing. So I asked him if he wanted to go and skate he said okay and then we went to the skate park and I kept falling over, but he kept encouraging me to get back up so I did. He became a true friend. He had an intriguing personality that just made him impossible to dislike.

So this summer was full of fun and excitement but there was this one day that destroyed me. This new found friend I had made had passed away but I hadn't found out until my birthday in January, 2 weeks after he had died. I was sad that no one had told me and I was confused that they could try sparing my feelings but it just made it worse. I really cared for my friend and he thought I was cool and treated me as an equal like no one ever had before. From that day my grades fell and my life plummeted into a deep hole I would never be able to climb out of. I was troubled for the rest of the year and I kept thinking about the first time I met him. But eventually I would have to move on and I knew it would be hard.

A few weeks past and I had almost forgotten and I started playing with other kids again. I found a group of kids in the playground that were fun who actually wanted to be my friend. We played on the equipment together and had a good time. It was great fun until my old friends face appeared in my mind and I became tight in the chest. Then my jaw started hurting and I fell to the ground. I was actually having a heart attack. I thought I was dying, I was terrified and I was terrified so much and then I saw something like a haze but it was sort of clear as the kids rushed towards me with worried shouts and screams I saw my old friend walking towards me with open arms but then it went dark as I saw a

hand reach down to me and the last thing I saw was a face of the boy who became my friend and brought joy and happiness into my life.

It was a complete surprise when I woke up and my light was on and my mum was calling me to get out of bed. I was wondering if I was crazy but it was just a dream. But it felt so real and my body was all sore and my jaw hurt like it did in the dream but the pain soon past and I got ready for school. I pondered on the thought that my dream was only a dream but I couldn't believe it. I sat in class doing all my work but I kept daydreaming of the face that tried to help me in my dream.

After school I went home as soon as I could and ignored my friends on the bus. I got home and my mum said dinner would be ready in about an hour and recommended I should go to the park to kill some time. So I grabbed my skateboard and went to the park. I arrived at the park and felt a bit weary. So I walked around a bit and I saw a boy who was tapping his fingers and humming a tune that was catchy and also a bit distorted. And then he smiled at me and my heart stopped as my dream flowed into reality I fell to the ground awaiting my utter and prolonged death as the boy ran over trying to give me a hand and the last thing I see is his face.