

Friends

When I was in pre-k I had a friend named Chris T. Me and gamer played together, ate together and stayed together.

Once we started school home slice and I talked about power rangers. I remember swinging, sliding, and chasing each other. Sometimes he would feel bad, but I was there to cheer him up.

Now we're more mature, and know more things like division, decimals, and multiplication. He is my best bro and I will remember the times we've had together. In class everyone expects him to be there. Sometimes when he is not at school no one is pumped.

In the future I know we will be homies. Maybe not live in the same place or look the same. I know he will remember me, but I will especially remember him.

~Abram