

Lauren T.

Welcome to my life

Here in Charleston everybody knows everybody. But the only people who knows this kid James Thomas at my high school is well, Tyler Mathews. That kid James has the worst life ever. His parents have a lot of money but they live in this really small house in the worst neighborhood. They only care about themselves! Considering that his mom always wears 4000 dollar shoes and 10000 dollar dresses all the time. They even make him wear T-shirts and old jeans. They haven't even gotten him a new bag in 10 years! James doesn't even have a job yet and this is his last year in high school! (his parents won't let him.) The worst part is that I am James Thomas.

That night I got in trouble. For what I don't know?

Why is my mom like that? I may never know.

That day my mom made me walk to school in the rain. When I got there everybody laughed at me then Tyler came in and took me out. Tyler is my first and only friend.

When I got out of school I was walking by a Milk'n'Shake. Which was a burger place with a big dance floor. When I got in the manager Bod hollered am me, Hey if you're looking for a job you get a pay check today. So I decided to take the job. When the day was over I went to the mall. I went to a store and bought a bag and new clothes.

When I got home my mom yelled and fought with me and accidentally (not accident) stepped on my pet lizard and killed him.

That night I guess Tyler knew something was wrong. He woke me up and told me to pack my bags and ran away to North Carolina. A few days later we manged to find food and shelter for those nights. In the morning were wandering around and I found and old roller skating rink Tyler and I crashed in the back room and are some of the stuff in the burger bar. When went out to gather supplies I was looking for something to eat, while Tyler was looking for supplies. I noticed a place called Milk'n'Shake! So I ran in and started working. Nobody noticed me. But I wasn't surprised. When the day was over we went home and fell asleep. That day Tyler remembered my brother.

His name was Tommy. He was my little brother he was just like Tyler, but he was my little brother he had to take care of me. One day were playing outside and a car came. Then, he was gone.

Forever.

But, Tyler also remembered that I wanted to become a surgeon ever since that day.

In the morning Tyler took me to a college campus. When I got there, on the floor was a college scholarship acceptance letter! Tyler ran to get it. He handed it to me and took me to admissions office. The lay's name was Barbara. Barbara took me to my class and told me everything I needed to know. A few weeks passed. By then I really knew everything. One day Tyler and I were looking around the roller skating rink (which is now our home) And we found a room. Guess what was in that room? A really big ice skating rink! We found lot's of skates in the cubbies. Tyler wanted to try it out, so he put on one skate, then he fell. The skate accidentally fell on his leg. I remembered from class on what to do. By the end of the day, I don't know what happened. So, you guess what happened. I was so sad I wandered into a neighborhood. These really nice people let me stay at their place with their kids.

(10 years later)

Now I am graduating and living my best life that I've ever had. To this day I still remember Tommy and Tyler, but, now I love my new family.

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