

Kennedy J.

The Valentine's Day Mystery

"Bye, Mom, I'm going to school!" And I dashed out the door. When I get outside my best friend Chloe was waiting for me on the porch. "Are you excited about Valentine's Day?" she asked. "No not really I mean nobody likes me, they don't even know I exist," I said. "I bet YOUR locker will be stuffed with valentines," said Chloe. "Fine, let's bet! The loser has to pay the winner \$5.00." I betted "oh, you're on" "let's race," said Chloe "your on" As we raced to school, I couldn't wait to get \$5.00 from Chloe.

When we get to school my best friend Jonha is waiting on us right outside the school. "Hey girls whatcha doin oh, and happy Valentines Day." "Nothing much, and Happy Valentines Day to you to," I answered. "Anyway, I don't want to be late to class, so bye Jonha," I said. When I got to the classroom and looked at my locker, I got ready to pay Chloe \$5.00, because I had one Valentines card in my locker. I stuck my thumb in a little hole in the big, sparkly, red envelope to open it, and pried it open (Red is my favorite color by the way) What it said inside startled me. *You are the sprinkled donut in a sea of glazed.* When I looked to see who it was from it said, *I like you and always have since the day I met you – your secret admirer.* I was so shocked I literally dropped the card. Chloe being the nice friend she is picked up the card for me, but before she gave it to me, she read it (how embarrassing).

After class all I could think about is WHO send me the card? I wonder if I know them? I wonder if they are cute? Chloe interrupts my thoughts by asking, "Do you know who send you the card yet?" "No, I have absolutely no clue, but Chloe you're such a nice

friend, do you think you and I could investigate together?" I asked. "Fine, but just this once," is how she replied.

After school, Chloe, Jonha, and I went to my house. When we got there Chloe and I sent Jonha home. As soon as he left, we snuck inside and ran as fast as we could run (which is very, very, very fast by the way) to my room. After about one hour or so we narrowed it down to two boys, one is my best friend Jonha who is tallish with black as night hair and freckles all over his face, and the second boy is Max who is the tallest boy I know. He has bleach blonde hair, he's an all A+ student, and is a complete jok. He's captain of the football team, he's captain of the soccer tea, and the captain of the tennis team, and he does track (I so wish he sent me the card. He is so so so so so cute).

The next day Chloe and I went around the school and asked Jonha if he sent me the card. He said he didn't know about the card, so we went to talk to Max. Before we could get there, I ran away screaming in fear. That's when Chloe chased me down, grabbed my arm, and literally dragged me back to Max. When we asked Max about the card, he said he didn't know about it either. That day after school Jonha walked with me and Chloe back to my house, then we sent him home. As soon as he turned the corner, we followed him. That's when we heard him scream as loud as a lion's roar. He wasn't just screaming something he was screaming, "UH! Why? I have sent her flowers, cards, why can't Addison love me?"

In my head I'm like, wait...he likes me?? At that moment, I tried to stand up, but I couldn't 'cause Chloe tugged my arm down making me fall over. When Jonha looked in the opposite direction of us we made a run for it! When we got to my house we ran

upstairs and jumped on my pillow and screamed into it as loud as the loudest thunder this Earth has ever heard! I told Chloe, "Why ME? What should I tell him? I mean I can't just tell him *Hey we heard you scream yesterday, and I like you, too. How about we go on a date and see how this relationship will end?*" What Chloe said blew my head off. She said, "Why not?"

The next day at school I saw Jonha and told him everything I said I couldn't say. "*Hey, we heard you scream yesterday, and I like you too so how about we go on a date and see where this relationship goes?*"

Then I did the first thing that came to mind stopping him from saying anything. I kissed him and he kissed me back.

It has been a year since this happened and it's also Valentines Day again. Now we are on a date at the movies. Right as the characters kiss, so do we.