

David's Summer

By: Jaaziel E.

"RRRRRIIINNNGGG!" The bell rang, and it was finally time to go home. Yay! Finally summer time! I could feel all types of emotions going through me, but..... that was when I realized and remembered about "The Thing". You see when I was about six-years old my mom and my dad got divorced, so I've been going through some rough times. I've felt so devastated inside, like if I was an empty well in the middle of nowhere waiting to be refilled with some fresh water. For some kids having divorced parents is a benefit: two birthdays and double presents on Christmas. Sorry, but not in my situation. I hate having to be split up with my mom one week and then my dad another and have it happening again and again like if I'm a pet or something.

If I could wish upon a wishing star, my first wish would be that somehow I would get mom and dad back together and we could be one happy family. So now that you know what "The Thing" is, it's time to talk about my favorite sport: baseball. I was thinking about trying out for the baseball team. Baseball has been my most favorite sport since I was a baby because my mom and dad used to go to baseball games together before "The Thing." I remember, I caught a baseball in the air surely this is an unforgettable part of my life.

As soon as I got home, dinner was served the week I was with dad. But he wasn't exactly the same since "The Thing". Have you ever seen those movies where the kid's dad is so cool, he gets him everything he wants? Well my dad..... Complete opposite! He's the type of dad that his life's motto is "WORK FIRST, THEN FAMILY IS THE KEY TO HAPPINESS." Yep, so I don't get to spend much time with him but when I do; it's fun.

But surprisingly one day he's home, oh wait..... please tell me it's not ... "The Day" (Checked My Phone) Oh, no! I almost forgot. Dad's girlfriend is coming over. Oh, no! She's ruining everything; she shows up and steals like 25 percent of attention I get from dad, and now she wants to move to California to ruin my life. I have to make my dad somehow hate her, so dad and mom can get back together, after all she does hate me.

Well, so now it's time to try out for baseball, and get on a team and make mom and dad proud. I need to make dad's girlfriend get dumped just like what I do to rotten bananas; I throw them away.

A few weeks later between a cycle of switching from spending time with mom and dad, I was accepted into a baseball team. So now my most important game of the season is coming up, and wait a minute, my mom and dad both love baseball right? So what if I invite them both to my game and they could realize how good it felt before "The Thing" ever happened, and we could be a happy family once and for all.

I practiced for the next two weeks; my position was pitcher. Finally, my plan was all set. First step was to set a date with dad and his lame excuse for a girlfriend. Sorry dad. First, let me prepare some sandwiches (made by his girlfriend, but it's actually me) to show my dad what a horrible cook she is. Then I will spill wine over her and make her mad, so she shows her true colors. Wait, sorry let me rephrase that. I need to show what an evil and old witch she is, and that she hates children.

So the next thing you know, my dad drops the beans on me. I completely had no part in all of this, and he tells me very sad news..... Just kidding. He tell me happy news. He broke up with his girlfriend! He ends up breaking up with her! Oh yeah! Part one of my plan complete. And finally for the last part of my plan, time to get dad and mom to come see my baseball game and fall in love, and then we will be a happy family.

So now the only thing left to do is go to sleep and wake up to a day full of hope that my family might be reunited. I wake up to the sunny sun telling me that today is going to be a different day, full of a very wonderful surprise. So I tell dad that my friend's folks are going to pick me up and take me to the park but to show up there later. As soon as I got to the field, my dad was seated there waiting for the game to start. Suddenly my mom shows up and somehow ends up sitting right next to dad. They don't recognize each other at first, so I yell out, "Hi mom!", and then my mom yells out, "Hi honey!" Then my dad turns towards her and says, "Clara....is that you?" My mom says, "Oh, my gosh John, is that you?" My dad hugs my mom and my mom hugs my dad and they both tell each other, "How long has it been? Wait and how in the world did we end up sitting right next to each other?" They both stopped and looked my way. I knew they found out about my plan somehow. But all I knew is that they started crying, and they hugged each other. At that moment, I realized that my wish and desire about my family to be together came true.