

Danyka U.

The Girl Next Door

“Mom?” Davy asked. “Who’s that next door?” Davy seemed very curious. “Well, that’s our new neighbors!” said Mrs. Johnson with astonishment.

That night, they invited their new neighbors, the Wrights, to dinner. After they were done eating, Mrs. Johnson told Davy to show Daisy around the house so they could talk.

Once they got to Davy’s room, Daisy immediately fell in love because Davy was a collector and so was Daisy. All night they talked about their different collections until Mr. Wright called out, “Daisy! Let’s go Dear!”.

Days had passed since the dinner. Davy and Daisy got closer and so did their parents. They all became really good friends but Davy thought of Daisy as more than a friend.

Then the week finally came, prom week. That day Davy got out all of his markers, crayons, and stickers and made a poster that said, “Daisy Wright, will you go to prom with me?”. He colored the words and put heart stickers all around the words.

The next day, Davy waited for Daisy at the front of her house with his poster and flowers. Once she went outside, she glanced at the poster and her eyes filled with tears of joy. “Yes!” Daisy proclaimed.

The night of the prom had finally come. Davy picked up Daisy and they drove happily to the school. The prom was held in the gymnasium. They danced the night away and had chocolate desserts. When the prom was over, Davy drove Daisy home. When they arrived at Daisy’s house, the two shared a kiss and said good night to each other.

Many months had passed and Davy has gone on many dates with Daisy. They went to the movies, ate ice cream, and went to the carnivals. One day, Davy finally asked, “Daisy Wright, would you be my girlfriend?”. Daisy replied, “Davy Johnson, it would be an honor to be your girlfriend!”. The two shared many memories throughout their high school years and ended up falling in love.

On her walk home from school, Daisy checked the mail. She was shocked that she actually received a letter. She hurried home, opened the envelope and jumped up with joy! It was a letter from the art school of her dreams in Paris. This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity that Daisy knew she could not refuse! So, she accepted the offer. The only thing that she was worried about, was how to break the news to Davy.

The next day, she knew she had to tell Davy. They had a delicious picnic at the park which was not too far from their home, where Daisy revealed, “Davy, I’m going to an art school

in Paris.” Davy replied, “Ok, when?”. “In two weeks” said Daisy. “Two weeks!?! Daisy, that’s right around the corner!” Davy exclaimed. “I know. I am very sorry Davy, but I have to! It’s the school I’ve always dreamed about and I have to follow my dream!”. Davy didn’t know how to feel. Was he sad, mad, heartbroken? He got up and ran all the way home, dashed up to his room and cried. He finally knew how he felt, all of those emotions.

Two weeks passed, Daisy had not heard from Davy. It was finally time for Daisy to leave. She was texting Davy everyday, but he never replied. Daisy waited as long as she could in the airport until she heard a lady over the speaker say, “Flight 11 to Paris is now boarding.”. Daisy walked slowly through the gate, turning around frequently as she boarded the plane.

After a nice hot shower, Davy was getting dressed and noticed on his calendar that this was the day that Daisy was leaving to Paris! Without combing his hair and putting on two different colored socks, Davy dashed to the airport. He hopped over bags and ran his fastest but when he got to the boarding area, he saw that the plane was already taking off. He was very depressed as he drove home.

As Davy passed by the mailbox near his home, he had an idea. He asked his mom to buy him a plane ticket to Paris and she agreed. He happily started to pack his clothes and everything he needed. The next day he boarded a plane to Paris and had butterflies throughout the ten-hour flight.

Once he landed, he immediately took a taxi to Daisy’s dorm. He knocked excitedly on her door and when Daisy answered, she was so surprised to see him that she cried tears of joy! Daisy showed Davy around in Paris and they got to go on many adventures and try new things. They were so happy together and he remained in Paris for four years until Daisy graduated.

After Daisy graduated, they both moved back to their hometown in San Francisco. A few days later, Davy drove Daisy past their childhood homes and stopped where the mailbox was. He got out of the car, walked to the passenger side and got down on one knee. He pulled out a small black box from his pocket, opened it with a beautiful ring inside and asked Daisy if she can now make his dream come true by becoming his wife. Two years later, Davy and Daisy are getting ready for their wedding with their two twin girls, Jacy and Kacy. The Johnson’s still stay in San Francisco and are a very happy family.

THE END