

By Gabriella C.

## Friend

Hi my name is Maddie. Right now I am on my way to my friend Mary's, she said we're going to play Super Mario. When I got there Mary asked if I wanted some water I responded with a no because I just drank two cups of water with lemon. We played and snacked on chips for three hours. Then Mary and I eventually quit, and it was too hard anyway. My mom picked me up and I told her what we did but my mom called me a couch potato. Me and my mom are like friends we even share birthdays together hers is a day away from mine. When we got home my little brother was as usual sleeping in my room, I have no idea why he chooses my room he has his own since he is five, my mom still calls him her baby and that at least he's not on my bed. I mean at least he isn't on my bed but he snores like a pig. Well so there I was sleeping forced to listen to a little pig it was hard sleeping but I managed.

The next morning I looked like a zombie but I ate cereal and made my way to school. There met Mary but she also didn't look so good she said she has had a never-ending headache. I told her it would go away but in the next period I didn't see her. I thought she would show up in the next nope next but as more periods passed I feared something horrible happened to her what if her headache got so bad she had to go to the hospital.

After school I anxiously went to her house I rang the doorbell so many times yet no answer when I gave up I knew there was something wrong, So I had no choice but to wait till the next day. The next day I skipped breakfast and rushed to school I didn't even talk to my mom I didn't spot her at all that day I had no idea what had happened to my best friend all that day I was lonely.

After school I dashed as fast as I could out of that school to Mary's house. When I got there! rang the doorbell so fast then as soon as I saw Mary's mom I dashed into the house. Without knowing what to expect I

went into Mary's room I saw her combing her long ginger hair. Then we both talked for a while and she soon told me she had cancer in her brain. With tears in both of our eyes we hugged for a long period of time. I told her everything was going to be alright. She told me that she would eventually start chemotherapy and lose all of her hair. I said for her to wait and be patient because she hasn't lost her hair yet.

Each day after school I would visit her and tell my mom what happened when I got home.

Then slowly day after another, her hair became thinner and thinner until there was barely any hair on her head. I couldn't believe the girl who I knew changed so quickly from a ginger thick haired girl sitting there almost bald. From then on I knew she missed her long hair, So I started saving up for wigs I started a secret fundraiser where I would do peoples nails for money. I never knew how expensive wigs were which meant I would have to work twice as hard but I could manage. I did that for a week until I had enough money. I bought a short purple wig and a long brown wig. Once I showed Mary the wigs her eyes lit up and she immediately wanted to wear the wigs we had a diva fashion show. It was so fun!

Four weeks later whenever I visited her she wasn't in her room her mom said she had to go to the hospital and she was packing for Mary. I called my mom to tell her I was going to Mary she said she would meet me there. I went to the hospital with Mary's mom. I thought Mary's cancer was gone I thought she was going to be okay. There was so many thoughts rushing through my head at once I didn't, I wouldn't, and I couldn't focus on anything. Once we got to the hospital I ran and said that I needed to see Mary. As soon as I stepped into that hospital room I rushed to Mary. Her face was so pale and she looked miserable. Then my mom walked In she looked just as surprised as me. I stayed talking to her for at least four hours we talked about mostly funny stuff to calm Mary down. I stayed there all night calming her. When I woke up the most horrible happened all of the lines on the machine went straight. She was suddenly dying in front of me! How could this be

happening? Why could this be happening? Out of fear I screamed. Doctors all ran in and tried all they could but she was still dying. I took her hand and told her everything will be okay but soon that hand turned cold and that girl I used to know with ginger, long hair ,and a positive attitude was now gone.

Five weeks past I was sad and depressed. I didn't even want to go to school but my mom encouraged me to. Then one particular day this girl walked up to me she said her name was Tanya she said she wanted to be friends. I said okay she seemed nice I gave her a chance. Now she is my friend and I will always remember my old friend.