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Word Count 637

CHAPTER 1

One winter evening, Quinn was wrapping his very special gift for his grandmother. See, Quinn was only 9 years old, so he didn't have any idea what he was doing. A few days later, on Christmas morning, Quinn was already awake, waiting by the tree for everyone to wake up. Finally when his sister, his mother, and his grandmother came down, he sat everyone down and said it was time to open gifts. Jasmine, Quinn's sister, was first. Grabbing 3 presents and slowly guessing what they would be. Next was mom's turn. She grabbed 1 present only and calmly opened the present. She thanked Elsie, her mom, for the present. Next was Elsie's turn(though everyone called her Meemaw), she slowly grabbed 2 presents trying to be careful with herself and trying not to fall over. She opened the present and hugged Quinn because he got her a beautiful painting of the ocean. Lastly was Quinn, he couldn't wait to see what he got. He grabbed 4 presents. He opened them fast as if he was greedy and impatient. He thanked his mom and Jasmine. He finally opened Meemaw's gift. He was disappointed by what was inside. He got an heirloom that was his great-great grandfather's watch. He said thank you and said he loved it, but really he did not.

CHAPTER 2

Days pass by, like the cars on a highway. The heirloom was slowly forgotten. It was now late July, Quinn was about to start school, so his mom told him to put whatever he didn't want into a bin. He found some clothes that didn't fit him anymore. The tag of his clothes caught on his great-great grandfather's watch. The watch fell into the bin and got sent away. A few days later, Meemaw passed away and her last words were,"Don't forget". Walking slowly, Quinn Lyons thought about the words she said. He was walking outside the old hospital in Hamburg. Sadness grew on the streets as fewer people rode their bikes on the beautiful paths that were now dark and gloomy. The sun hid behind dozens of clouds at a time. School started and Quinn didn't talk to anyone. There was chattering in the halls loud enough for anyone to hear. One day, someone said to

him,”Hello, my name is Molly Palmer, what’s your name?”. He didn’t reply.”Anyways, welcome to the school!”. Later he thought about the girl and how her kindness was a nice change and he wished he would’ve said something. The next day, he brought a gift to her and said,"Thank you for your kindness, and I'm sorry that I didn’t reply, my grandma just passed away.” Molly said,” It’s okay, do you wanna hang out later?”. He said yes and over the next few months he regained happiness because of her and the person he ignored, eventually turned into his **best** friend.

CHAPTER 3

Molly was just about the nicest person Quinn knew. It had been years since his grandmother passed away, but there was still a little bit of pain from the loss. He swore he would never forget her, but he did forget the watch. One day, Molly brought Quinn a present because she found a beautiful watch in an antique store in an old, subtle neighborhood. He opened the gift and was shocked. He looked at the watch, and recognized the heirloom. He stood there with a feeling like no other, because he just figured out what his Meemaw was talking about. The pain that had gone away years ago, came back stronger. He felt like someone set it up and he had been stabbed with a tiny dagger and he had one breath left. Quinn whispered with the faintest breath, ”Goodbye”. He walked out without another word.

The End