

Justin T.

Away

Today is probably the worst day ever possible. It started off so normal. I woke up, went to school, take the bus home and then it happened. I set down my backpack and went to the kitchen for my after school snack. I saw my parents in the kitchen waiting for me. They were able to set me down and tell me the horrible news. "Next week we are moving to Florida!" mom said. "WHAT!?!?" I yelled. "WHY? DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG?!" "Look," dad said, "I got a nice paying job there, and besides it will be like a permanent vacation." "Yeah but what about my friends and family?" I said. "We'll surprise them and we will have a party," Mom said! "NO!!!!!" I yelled. I ran upstairs to my room and started to throw things. I collapsed on my bed and started crying. I knew that the worst part is that I couldn't talk my way out of this.

The next day I woke up thinking it was all a dream but when I went downstairs I saw pack boxes and a lot of furniture missing. I was devastated but thankfully the bus came and I left. During lunch me and my friends were talking about the situation and what we could do. But one of my friends spoke up. He gave me a website name and code and said use this on your chromebook and you can keep in touch with us. This was great but now I started thinking. "If I could use this for my family it will be like we never left," I said. When we got back home all decorations and things we didn't use were packed away in boxes. When I got to my room it was just my bed and a couple of clothes. I tried not to think about it so I could carry on with the plan. I asked my parents when we were gonna surprise my family, they said in two days. But this was good for planning. After that day, I thought on who I should give the code to.

I thought hard on who to give it to. I know that my grandparents and uncles and aunts would already be in contact with us cause of their phones but my cousins don't have phones but they have computers and laptops so I knew I had to give it to them during the party. Now it's Saturday and we have to surprise them and give them the code. We left to my uncle's house but the thing was WE were surprised when they already knew we were moving. APPARENTLY my aunt came to drop off something but she saw us packing so now we just awkwardly had the party but the plan did not change.

I met up with my cousins, Anthony and Sam. "What is this?" Sam said. "It's a code that we can use to keep in touch," I said. "Don you will be called every night!" Anthony said. "THANKS!" Finally it was time to leave. I said by to my friend Alex and others. Last goodbye for family. By the time I'm in the car, my oldest cousin, Noah came up and said, "You know Florida isn't that far right?" "I'm pretty sure 12 hours is a while," I said. He grinned and said, "good luck." We were ready to go. Now I'm not as sad as I was before and it's finally time to go **AWAY**.