

IN THREE YEARS

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Many life changing things can happen in three years. This is a story of Brooklyn's three years.

Year 1

"I can't believe we are finally getting a new student in this school. It's about time," my best friend Ava said to me. I just smiled at her and turned my attention back to our ELA teacher. But I being myself decided to start daydreaming. I was brought back to reality when Ava tapped me and said "He's here." I look up to where she was looking. Standing there was a boy who stood there at about 6'4", with jet black hair and the iciest blue eyes I've ever seen. I speak for all the other females in my class when I say 'WOW'.

"Mr. Anderson do you mind telling us a little about yourself?" The teacher asked.

"No I don't mind, my name is Jason Anderson I'm 19 years old and me and my family just moved to NYC last week from Texas," he said quite boldly.

Then 20 minutes later the bell rang and we were all off to lunch. During lunch the café doors opened and Jason walked in with the group of popular students. When Jason got his lunch he left the group of popular kids and came and sat at Ava and I's table.

"Hi there, I'm Jason," Jason said.

"Well hi Jason its nice to meet you, my name is Ava and this is my best friend Brooklyn," Ava said.

When he smiled at me I started getting this weird feeling in my stomach. Is this what people called "butterflies"? Well if it is then I'm going to have to get used to them because after lunch Jason, Ava and I all became good friends.

Year 2

It's been a whole year since Jason came to this school. And let me say have things been more fun. I'm also happy to say that Jason and I have become very close friends over that year, and I couldn't be happier than I am today. It's the weekend but it's only Jason and I because Ava went to visit her cousin. When Jason asked me to go to the coffee shop alone without Ava I like to pretend it's a date.

"So have you heard anything from Ava yet?" Jason asked as he took a sip of his coffee.

"No, but I bet she's having a great time because she loves hanging out with her cousins"

We talked for 1 whole hour about random things that popped up in our minds. But these 'butterflies' are still in my stomach. I still haven't gotten used to how handsome Jason is. But the thing is that all the time I hang out with Jason I'm slowly falling for him. But he doesn't think of me as anything more than a friend, sadly.

"Brooklyn I have to go," Jason said.

"Oh ok then. It was nice hanging out with you," I stated.

"It was nice hanging out with you too," Jason said as he got up. He walked over to me kissed my cheek then said, "Bye."

If I thought the butterflies were flying all over the place before, then that was nothing compared to what was going on to me right now.

Year 3

"So what movie do you want to watch?" Ava asked me. Today Ava and I decided to have a girl's night out because we actually survived college.

"I don't care as long as it isn't a romance movie," I said.

My phone started to ring so I picked it up.

"Hello is this Brooklyn?" Someone asked but it sounded like they were crying on the end.

"Um, yes it is," I said a little scared because I thought it was going to be bad news.

"It's Jason's mother and I called to tell you that he got into a car accident and is in a coma," that was all Jason's mother had to tell me before I started crying and ran to the hospital.

1 Month Later

"Hey Jason I know you're not awake but I'd like to tell you about my day so far," I said. This has been my routine ever day since I got the call from Jason's mother called me. It's been one month but Jason still hasn't woken up yet. "The kids at the daycare are really funny and cute. I wish you would be here to see them."

"I'm about to tell you something Jason but only because I doubt you can hear me. Ok here goes nothing," I squeezed his hand and said, "Jason I think I fell for you." Then something happened, Jason squeezed my hand and opened his eyes and started sitting up on his hospital bed.

"Hey Brooklyn, I heard what you said and I think I'm falling for you too, thanks for being there for me," he said then gave me a hug. We stayed in each other's and I knew this was going to work out perfectly.