

There will be one more like me

If you've experience death you know what I'm going through. My older brother Alex died when I was 10 years old so basically 2 years ago. He had the most peaceful reception ever our town was there. They all knew him; he was a football player for the scouts a high school football team for scouting high school. He was their star running back. They say he could run faster then, the speed of light . When he died in the in our living room told me there will be one more like him. At, the reception I sat in charley Andrew's lap he was the quarter back for the scouts he was also Alex's best friend I've known him since I was 2 years old he came over a lot to play football in our big back yard. As I listen to mom's speech I was thinking about what life would be like without Alex . Knowing that this is not a dream and I'm not going to wake up and he will be there .

Two years later my mom and I moved to Nevada she could leave in a place where Alex was not . I packed up my thing in the middle of the school year and left all my friend behind not knowing that life was going to change on my first day at bear land middle school. The morning I woke up for school I put on my favorite sweater from TJ max and pull up my pastel pink tight and skirt at the same time. While at the same time trying to force my foot into in my boots. I ran to the kitchen got a muffin and headed out the door to discover the adventures of middle school. I hoped on my bike and pedaled to school fast not as fast as my brother but fast. I parked my bike I front of the school and took a bite of my muffin. I finish my muffin outside of the school and walk inside . I got schedule from the front office . My locker was number 1748 it was right next to library (just my lucky I guess) I walk to my first class willing and ready to learn also trying to remember if I sharpen my pencil good . I got in before the warning bell like always and look at my ELA teachers chalk board I read through in it in 59 seconds . When the bell rang my teacher wait 4 minute with his door open kids ran in and started talking. My ELA teacher threw his chalk across the room everyone was quiet . He asked a boy named Ethan reader to pass out papers to the class . They wear blank piece of paper he wrote "write" on the board. So I did all the other kids talk except for Ethan he wrote too he had perfect hand writing I could tell because he was sitting right next to be . 3hours later at lunch I sat alone and ate my Black

forest ham , Swiss cheese , and lettuces sandwich. After lunch I when to PE. We ran on the track I loved the rush I was the first one done and then I ran some more . My first day of school came to a end fast . I took the bus home when I got off the bus I went to a corner store to get some more milk. Then, the trouble started on Marvin avenue I was fainted . You remember that kid Ethan he and his brother were walk down the street back to there farther wheel chair repair shop they were bring a chair and saw me on the ground Ethan remember me and he put me in the wheel chair well his baby brother called 911 . My mom found out at 5:56 pm . She took me home we ate subway for dinner . The next day was Saturday Ethan came over to ask if I was okay . Then, he ended up staying until 9 a clock we talked about society and how middle school was different back in 1990. He said he watch a lot of "Full house". He told me that one time his little brother licked shopping cart and said it tasted like peanut butter . On, Sunday Ethan and I road our bikes to the library on the other side of town to check out Baseball for dummies I ask him why he said My lack of adventure was sad and to trust him . We ended going to Kroger's and buying lunch. He bought me a bagel , and said to try eat it with no hands he took a picture. We laughed. We got on a train and rode it to the end of the line and back twice. We stopped at a park. He told me to climb up to the top of the silds tower and to jump off. I told him that he was crazy he said that he promised me that after this we could get dinner and go home . I jumped he caught me and we rode us bikes home he told me to think about the word "trust".