

Jackie

By Jakayla E.

Jackie William isn't your normal 7th grader. If you take a quick glimpse of her, she looks normal. She has a great huge house, trendy clothes, and the best friends, Araya and Timothy. They have been friends since kinder. But one thing was missing from her so called perfect life. A dad.

Ever since Jackie was just a baby, she never had a dad. Her dad was a tall brown man with small want to be beard. He had a great sense of style, and humor, but he lived in an apartment with his "roommate" and her not so friendly sister. When Jackie was in 6th grade, she dropped the big question on her mom, "Where's dad?"

Her mom almost dropped to the floor. She never expected to hear this Question from her mouth so early. "I'll tell you when you're older," was her answer all the way until Jackie hit 7th grade.

"Where's dad!" she said with a sharp stare in her eyes. It was as if a lion was stalking its prey. Her mother sat her down on their black leather couch and grabbed her Starbucks and talked for hours.

"Oh," Jackie said almost in tears. He was in Japan for business and he had brought only his stuff and left his roommate and her sister.

"How long has he been there! Has he forgotten who I am? Did he break up with his roommate? Does he live there now?" Jackie had so many questions that no one, not even her mom, knew the answers.

Years past and now Jackie is 20 and she in college, still worrying about her father. "Sweet heart? You've worked so hard all your life with your friends, why don't you take a break?" her mom asked.

"That's a great idea, thanks love you!" This was the perfect time to find father.

In the meantime, Jackie called her friends, Araya and Timothy.

"I've been waiting for this moment ever since you told me this at our first ever 3rd grade sleepover!" said Araya.

"Yasss!" said Timothy. They call him Tim for short, obviously!

Araya was also 20, but she worked in a bakery with her grandma. Tim on the other hand, he was working in a Chick-fil-A trying get promoted like his older sister Tif. Did I mention that Tim and his family were all very good looking?

Anyway, on the plane ride to Japan, Jackie babbled a million questions to her friends. "Where do you think we should go first? Where do you think he lives? What should I say to him

if I see him?” Araya ate almost everything on the plane. Tim watched only romantic movies and took only 34 minute naps. Jackie just couldn't wait to see her father. Then she dropped another big, deep question. “Do you think he died?” asked Jackie. Tim took off his sleeping mask and Araya stopped in the middle of her order. No one said a word.

Jackie was so tense that she couldn't sleep. Finally, the plane landed and they were all lost. Where do we go from here? They all pulled out their phones and got in either side of the random google lady who talks when you hit the home button on a Samsung twice. After about what seemed like an eternity, they found this little shop in Tokyo and bought a map.

As they had just started their long journey, they somehow and somehow, something between Tim and Araya clicked. They started to just look at each other and blush. When the three of them would stop at a restaurant, they would order the same thing as each other and would sit in the same booth. As Araya and Tim stared at each other, Jackie mumbled under her breath. Then, out of the corner of her eye, she saw a tall pale man. He had black hair, short and curly on the top. His name was Kevin. Also, he had eyes the shade of the beach with hints of red flower.

Kevin helped the three of them find their way to this really wealthy apartment complex. Kevin took them to the 4th floor, Apartment 233. Jackie knocked and her father opened. He now had glasses and he shaved his beard. “Dad, it’s me Jack-” she said right before he gave her the biggest hug she had ever felt.

The End