

Brielle T.

Friendship's Power

I was going to school, and when the bus came, I saw a girl that looked very sad, and so I sat by her and I asked her, why are you so sad? But she did not say anything. I asked her again, and this time she said she did not know anything about school and she did not have any friends either. I wanted to make her happy, so I told her I would be her friend, and I said I would tell her some things about school too. So when the bus stopped at school I showed her where to go. At lunch she told me her name. It was Gabby. I then told her mine. Gabby was nice to me, and I was nice to her. But sometimes we wouldn't be that nice, but we would still be friends. When I was scared Gabby would put her arm around me and she would tell me there is nothing to be scared of and when Gabby was scared I would do the same thing to her.

Two years later we were still friends, but one day, someone purposely threw food at Gabby and she thought I did it so she threw food at me. We started a food fight! Gabby got mad at me and I got mad at her too. She told me that she wanted a friend that was nice. So I did not talk to her for the rest of the day and she didn't talk to me either.

The next day, we did not talk to each other or sit by each other. In math we had to do multiplication but it was not fun and multiplication usually cheers me up, but not today.

I wanted to find out who broke our friendship and why, but I needed a team to help me. So at lunch I asked my friends if they would like to help. Clare, Teresa, and Willie wanted to help. At lunch Clare told me that the mean kids told her they knew who threw the food at Gabby. Willie asked if we should ask them who, but I said no. I think I should just go talk to Gabby. Teresa and Clare agreed and when we saw Gabby, she looked at me. Teresa told me to do it so I did. I started to walk towards Gabby and she walked towards me. I told her I want to be her friend again and she told me she wanted to tell me the same thing but she was scared I would say no. Of course I will be your friend. You have always been a great friend. Friends always forgive.

Friendship power always works if you are true friends.