

Triangle of Tricks

By Courtney H.

“Right this way! Right this way! I want to show you something really cool... Anna, are you listening?” I gazed at him for a long time. In my head I was thinking, “what’s wrong with him?!?”, but I hope it didn’t actually come off like I was thinking that. “Oh, sorry, Wade. I was just in deep thought, er yeah, deep thought.” Wade returned the look. “Anyways... Anna, its right through here.

I started to walk towards him, but something inside of me just snapped. I fell to the ground and started to sob. “Anna, are you OK?” I wanted to tell him everything I was thinking but instead I decided to keep to myself. “I’m OK,” I said. “I’m sure you’ll be OK if you will just follow me right this way and ---” “No, I will not go with you! You’re crazy! We are in the middle of nowhere, and you probably want to show me something stupid, like you!” I just realized what I said with regret. He looked right through me and said, “We are in the Bermuda Triangle.” I was glad to see that he didn’t seem hurt or made at me. “I didn’t mean what I said.” I was trying to sound sorry, because I really was. “Just forget about it. I already know you’re sorry. Don’t sweat it.” He crossed in front of me with a mysterious type persona that I had never before seen, although I’ve only known him a couple of hours.

“God!” I heard him scream. He kept searching through the tall blades of grass. I just can’t figure him out. One minute he is mysteriously attractive, but the next minute he was yelling at grass. “I’ll never understand boys,” I mumbled.

“We need to circle around, the clearing is on the other side.” Mr. Mysterious is back. “OK, we will need to run fast, don’t stop for anything and dodge all falling objects.” “Falling objects? What falling obj---.” He grabbed my hand and before I knew it, we were running. It was a good thing I was on the track team or I would’ve died. It was sort of a pattern. Dodge to the left, dodge to the right, duck, and jump. I could see the clearing he was talking about just on the horizon. I was a half a mile away, then one fourth. Then he stopped, grabbed my waist, and kissed me. One, two, three, four five... fourteen, fifteen, sixteen... sixty seconds long! Then before I knew it we were a yard away from the clearing. Tears streamed down my face. “Anna, what’s wrong? Why do you keep crying?” It’s my birthday and I am stranded in the bermuda triangle all alone.

“You’re not alone, you have me.” He opened the grass cover so I could see into the opening. I gasped. “Plus you have them,” he said.

“Surprise! You have been the first contestant on the newest show, Triangle of Tricks.” I was so happy. All my family and friends were there. Can you imagine my first reaction?

“Let’s eat” I yelled, and drowned my face in chocolate cake. Happy birthday to me.