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Do you remember the first time you made a friend? You probably don't, but I do. Here is my story.

I remember being in day care and I was very shy so I didn't have a lot of friends. But Avery came to me and started to play a game with me so I would not be so sad. There was something that I did not know but I know that I had made a best friend. After that a little bit in Kindergarten I found out that he had cancer that was a very sad thing but he was always happy even when he felt a little sick. In first grade we were having a fun time but he was in a different class and we didn't get to spend much time together like we did before. When we got to second grade he was not there on the first day of school or the second or third. Then it became a week than two. A little later I found out that he was not here anymore. My mom came up to me and told me "Sofie, I am sorry. Avery is died." I was devastated and so was his mom and dad. Now I'm in sixth grade and I'm still sad but I know he is in a better place now and he is happy like he always was.

The End