

My Best Friend and I

The clock ticked while I looked out the window, bored to death. I hated English class, it was the worst class I could ever have. One reason is because the teacher hates me, literally hates me. He always has to call on me. Second is because I happen to be one of the popular kids and I really hated that, the only reason I was popular was because my brother Jacob, he happened to be the star quarter back. Everyone says that I'm nice and equal to everyone, but all I try to do is not be mean or anything on that line.

I was ready to stand up and walk out of class when the bell rang, thank god. "Brynette! Wait up I have to talk to you!" yelled my friend Kali. We're friends, but not good friends.

"What?" I replied in a tired voice.

"Did you hear that Jacob brought our team to victory and now we can go to the state finals?" she asked me.

"Oh please stop it, just stop it. That will be the last thing I will hear. It's always Jacob this, Jacob that, when will I finally get some peace in this world? Do you know that whenever I go home all I hear is my parents talking to Jacob and they won't even ask me how *my* day went," I said trying to breathe.

"Oh, well at least you live with him unlike some of us," she replied.

"Yeah well at least you don't have to hear about him all the time," I bounced back.

"Speak of the devil," Kali replied.

"Hey, hey, hey, how is my little sister doing I have not seen you in like 2 hours. Oh hey Kali how are you doing?" he asked looking at me then Kali.

"Hey I'm doing well, how about you?" she asked him.

"Thanks for asking. I am doing well, but I have to go see you guys after school," he said walking away.

"I just want to strangle him sometimes," I told Kali.

"Why would you want to do that, he's your brother, the one you love," Kali said trying to sound like it was the end of the world.

"Because he's my brother and sometimes he just makes me mad and he's doing it just to get a raise out of me, but otherwise he's great," I told her as I was looking for my

boyfriend.

His name's Miles, it's an odd name, but I like it.

"Right, brother and sister fight," Kali, said in the background.

"What did you say? Sorry I was looking for Miles," I told her.

"Ok well good luck finding him," she replied walking away. I walked away not saying anything else. I start to walk, but then I saw Miles' brother Prodigy.

"Hey Brynne how's it going? I can't believe that your team won the state champions. I am so happy and really proud of you, but seconds later his face expression changed from happy to sad, just like that.

"Hey what's the matter you don't seem too happy," I asked him.

"Uh...uh... here come sit down I have to tell you something..."

"Hey did something happen to him?" I asked him in a worried voice.

"He...uh...I'm going to tell you in the most simplest way I can, Miles died. He said trying not to cry.

"What? No that's not possible it can't be! I just saw him a couple days ago, we went to the movies together," I told him starting to cry.

"Did he tell you anything before you guys last saw each other?" he asked me.

"Uh.um.I don't know it was a great time we had though. Wait he did say and I quote "I am the luckiest guy in the world. You know why? Because I have you and you are my world," that was what he said, but when we said goodbye he said and I again quote "thank you and thanks to you I can finally live a free life," that's all he said the last time I saw him," I told Prodigy.

"Yeah I had a feeling that he might have said, you see he was talking to himself and trying to figure out what to say before he left. I.I.I can't believe that he died. He always made me happy," I told Prodigy weeping.

I.I.I have to go, I'll...I'll see you later," he said as tears came down his cheeks.

"Oh.uh.yeah I'll be here, don't worry," I told him now literally crying. I walked away not seeing what was coming my way, but for my sake I should have been looking.

"Hey watch where you're going will ya?" I heard a voice say. I looked up. It was Jennifer the most popular girl in our school. I didn't even say anything, I ran to the bathroom. Why did he die? What changed his mind? I asked myself now with my head down and tears running down my cheeks like a waterfall.

School was going to be over in two days and I could not wait.

Last day at school, wow this school year went by fast, but a lot happened. This was the year that I not only lost my boyfriend, but also my best friend, That probably was the hardest thing that I had to do and that was letting go of Miles.

“Brynette! Hey wait up!” I turned around to see Prodigy. “ Hey you’re going to camp right?” he asked me with a smiling face as usual.

“Yeah don’t worry I am,” I told him.

“Well see you then, love you!” he replied back.

“I love you too,” I told him walking away.

The day went by pretty fast and before I knew it the day was over, all the parties were over and we were all saying our goodbyes. I walked around saying goodbye to all of my friends. I came to Kali, I looked at her and I told her that I was going to miss her and that I would see her after camp. After saying goodbye I ran to the swing to meet Prodigy.

We gave one more look at Star High School and then turned around and started to walk home.

“Can you believe it?” Prodigy asked me.

“Believe what?” I asked him.

“Believe that we’re still really good friends saying that we have gone through a lot. I mean you have been there for me when I needed you and when you needed me,” he said smiling.

“Yeah I know. Hey no matter what happens to us we will always be really good friends,” I told him looking at the sky. I hated to say this, but I was pretty sure that Prodigy liked me and I was starting to like him, but I really couldn’t.

“Yeah, and I was wondering maybe next year or later if you.

“ Oh hey let’s not go there yet ok? Maybe next year, but for now not going to happen,” I told him.

“Sorry I just thought that maybe you would,” he said blushing.

“Hey you never know, maybe I will,” I told him looking into his sea blue eyes.

“Yeah maybe you will,” he said looking back at me.

We got to my house and I said thanks to Prodigy for walking me. We were also

neighbors so that made it even harder.

"Hey Mom! Hey Dad! Oh and hey Jacob," I shouted.

"Hey honey! How was school? Are you ready to go to camp?" mom asked.

"Good, NO I am not ready I haven't even packed yet," I said in an uptight voice.

"Yeah I know, I just wanted to know if you were listening," she said laughing.

"Yeah I bet you do," I mumbled as I walked up to my room.

Packing was the worst thing ever to do, I hated to pack. I got up and went to the laptop and looked all the pictures of Miles and me. Man I was really going to miss those times with him.

"Hey I'm sorry that your boyfriend died, must have been really hard," Jacob tells me.

"Yeah." I looked out the window where I saw the tree where Miles and I sat, tears came down, I tried not to show it, but it was too hard. I walked to my room.

My brother and I are really close. There were times when we fought, but once we were both in high school we didn't really have a chance to fight. I had basketball every day from 4:00 to 6:00 and then I had lacrosse from 7:00 to 8:00, on the weekends I had soccer from 1:00 to 3:00 and I usually had games during the school weeks, so that like filled up my school life and home life.

I went to the kitchen where I found my mom making something that smelled really nasty.

"Uh. Mom you do know that we're leaving in like twenty minutes right?" I asked her trying not to gag.

"Yeah I know, but I just like cooking and it gets my mind off things. Oh and I am sorry your boyfriend died. I want you to know that we are all here for you if you need us or need someone to talk to," she said looking sorry and looking at me.

"Yeah well I am too, but you know the saying "only the good die young"," I told her walking to the living room.

"Honey will you get your stuff please!" my mom yelled.

"Yeah," I replied.

I ran upstairs and got my stuff and then ran to Jacob's room. "Hey you have to...oh hey Jennifer what are you doing here already? I thought we were supposed to pick

you up later?" I asked feeling a little mad.

"Oh hey Brynne didn't see you coming," Jennifer says laughing.

"Oh I bet you didn't because you know, you can't really see that this is my house as well as Jacob's," I replied with a bit of anger.

"Jacob are you going to let your sister talk to me like that?" she asked Jacob.

"Oh for heaven's sake I'm going to get my stuff for camp, Jacob get yours too will ya?" I asked him.

"Yeah got it, hey slow down on the talking like that will ya?" he mouthed to me.

"Sure kid, anything for you," I told him walking to my room. I got my stuff and walked downstairs and put it in the trunk of our SUV. "Hey Prodigy you ready for camp?" I yelled to him.

"Yeah I am, can't wait," he replied walking towards the car with his stuff.

Driving to camp was the fun part; "Hey does anybody want anymore lemonade before I finish it?" Prodigy asks taking another sip.

"Shut up Prodigy no one cares about you," Jennifer says making sure that our mom could not hear, Dad decided that he was not going to come this year, that's why he's at work the whole time. You see our car has a window between the middle, back and the front.

"Excuse me? What did you just say?" I ask Jennifer.

"Oh come on guys, can we not argue please?" Jacob asks.

"Jacob do you realize that your so called girlfriend is being a brat to *my* best friend?" I ask getting annoyed.

We argued the whole time until we got to camp. I got out and walked around. It's good to be back home-- well, our other home. It was an island we went to camp at, just our family and friends. It's actually pretty fun if you ask me.

Prodigy and and Jacob were in one tent, Jennifer and I were in one and my mom all alone.

"Hey help me will ya?" I asked Prodigy.

"Yeah sure, what do you need help with?" he asked me

"Uh lets see...putting up the tent what else?" I told him.

"Right...I knew that," he replied.

I sat next to Prodigy, "Hey sorry I'm late did I miss anything?" I asked Prodigy
"No not really. Hey where were you this whole time?" he asked me with a worried
voice.

"I was sleeping and then I was walking. I also went to where Miles and I always
went when we came here, that's all. You seem worried," I told him.

"Well yes I was, I didn't know where you were," he told me.

The fire was nice and warm, just as I liked it. The night was pretty and I love to stare at
the stars.

"Oh hey sweet heart didn't see you were here already," Mom says making the fire bigger.

"Yeah well I'm here," I tell mom looking over at Jennifer who just looked back at
me.

We stayed up talking about life and school, we walked to our tent and I just fell
to the bed, I was so tired.

"Hey Brynne? Can I tell you something?" Jennifer asks me.

"Maybe...what is it?" I asked her.

"It's just I feel really bad when I'm mean to people."

"Yeah you kind of should be," I told her now sitting up.

"I know, but the truth is I really *do* like you and I think you're great, you're always so nice
and equal to everybody and no matter how hard I tried I couldn't do it, they all hate me,"
Jennifer tells me as I start to feel bad.

"Hey that's not completely true, even though I find you a little bit annoying I actually
think if I tried to get to know you, you would be different and more nice," I tell Jennifer
now thinking I should do that.

"Really you actually would?" Jennifer asks me.

"Yeah I actually would, but hey listen I'm really tired so could we finish this
later?" I ask Jennifer.

"Yeah, yeah we can, but thanks. You're just as good as your brother, good
night," Jennifer tells as she gets into bed.

The days went by fast and I felt like I was in heaven. One week passed and a
Sunday came not sunny, but gray.

Everything seemed to be going really slowly; it felt like something bad was going to happen.

The day went by, it was about 4:00 o'clock when I heard some thunder then lighting. Just some lighting and thunder how bad could it be? I thought to myself, but I was wrong it was bad, the

trees were waving back and forth and the wind was blowing faster and faster, it was raining harder and harder.

"Hurry! Hurry! Get in the SUV!" mom yelled I tried to run to her, but I tripped and fell, I saw her, Jennifer and Jacob, but I didn't see Prodigy get in.

"We can't just leave Prodigy here!" I yelled to mom still sitting down from my trip.

"We have to I can't find him!" mom yelled back.

'I'm going to find him, you guys get in the car and stay in there ok?" I yelled to mom.

"No, I can't just leave you out here!" she yelled.

"Mom listen you have to, you have no choice. You know that Prodigy is half of my life and you know that I won't leave without him, so just get in."

"Wait Brynne! I'm coming with you!" Jennifer yells to me

"HELP!" I heard Prodigy yell.

"Go get in the car! Thanks Jennifer, but this is for me! I will remember this moment!" I yelled to mom and Jennifer as I ran towards the sound. I slipped many times and I was so wet it was really hard to run, but I had to find Prodigy. I found him hanging on for dear life on the edge of a cliff.

"Brynne! Get out of here it's too dangerous!" Prodigy yelled to me.

"No I can't, you know that you're half of my life. Without you there's no me," I told him. "Hold on I will pull you up," I told him trying to give him my hand. I reached and reached, but it was no use. I couldn't get his hand.

"No! Don't even try its no use!" he yells to me.

I ignored what he said. I looked around until I found a rope, but it was too short to reach Prodigy, but I had an idea, I tied one end of the rope to a tree really close by and the other end to my foot, I reached down and I finally got prodigy's hand. "Hold on tight!" I told Prodigy.

"I am, trust me!" he replied.

I lifted Prodigy up until he had a grip, but when he got a grip I lost the grip and the rope came loose, before I could do anything I was falling, I tried to scream, but I just could not do it. I heard Prodigy yelling no, but I couldn't tell him to stop, I looked down to see I was coming towards the ground I felt like my world had come to an end. Before I knew it I was lying on the ground for what felt like hours, every part of my body hurting, aching and dying...

"Is she alright?" I heard a voice say.

"I don't know," another one said.

"She has to be, she's the only reason that I am here," said the same voice.

I opened my eyes to people huddling over me.

"Brynette you have been here for 1 week because you risked your own life to save your best friend's," the doctor said.

1 week I thought to myself, but why? I was hanging out with Prodigy at camp...Prodigy! I saw figures coming towards me, it was Jacob, mom and dad, but there was someone else with them, but I couldn't tell who it was until they came closer, it was Prodigy!

"Mom? Dad? Jacob?" I asked.

"YES!" they all shouted.

"Does she know who I am?" I heard Prodigy ask.

"I don't know" mom tells him.

"Well of course I do, you're the best friend a person could have, you're always there for me whenever I need you, you're my soul mate and...I love you,"