

Hey!! hurry up.” he
said with a large

[Entertainment](#), [Games](#)



Hey!! Slow down a little dude!! I shouted to my buddy Clark. “ You need to hurry up.” He said with a large grin on his face. We both laughed for a couple seconds then continued on our journey. My cell phone started ringing in my back pocket. “ Hey stop for a minute.

” I screamed at Clark.” I’ll just turn around.” He said to me but it wasn’t very clear as he was kind of far from me. Who is this? I asked the person on the other line. I waited for a response but after a minute I hung up. “ Who was that?” Asked Clark.

Nobody I told him. He gave me a look of doubt. Let’s keep going I proposed. He agreed and we started our trek again.

Clark was a shy person. He was always taller than me by a couple inches. He didn’t like hanging out usually because he was afraid of people thinking he was weird. He tried to ignore it but it always goes to him.

We had been friends since we were about 10 so it would make sense why he is more open to me than others. We talk on the phone for hours sometimes. “ We are almost late,” Clark said speeding up on his bike he had just gotten. We raced to school and I almost crashed on the way there. We ended up making it there on time but just barely. On the way back to his house for a night of fun and video games, we talked while we rode. He talked about stuff like gym and how he hated changing even though we have had to do it for about 3 years now.

I really didn’t say anything and just sat there listening to what he was saying. “ Hey, thanks for coming and helping me with this.” He said.

I told him it was no problem. We worked on the project we originally thought I was coming over here for. After we finished it him and I hopped on some video games.

We played them until dinner was ready. “ Kids!!!” “ Time for dinner!” Clark’s mom screamed at us from downstairs. We turned the console off and ran downstairs quickly to fill our stomachs with some good food. “ Mom.

.. Why don’t you cook this kind of food when guests are here?” Clark asked his mom with a serious expression on his face. “ Well honey, I just don’t think it is worth it to cook this kind of food every night.” He just kept eating and didn’t say anything for the rest of our time eating. After that, I had to use the restroom so I excused myself from the table and carried my body up the stairs and took care of what I had to do.

It was about 7: 30 around the time everyone finished eating. Clark and I went back upstairs to keep on playing video games. His mom just sat there on the couch watching tv. After 3 more hours and a few rages later his mom walked upstairs. “ Time to go to bed guys.” “ You need your rest to feel good tomorrow.

” She said to us. “ Ok mom.” Clark replied.

Good night Mrs. Romell. I said to her before she shut the door and yelled good night from the staircase. We did as she said and turned off all of the stuff we had on. He laid on the bed while I whipped out the sleeping bag I had in the backpack I brought out. I got out my sweatpants and the hoodie i had with me and headed to the bathroom. I changed my clothes and about

10 minutes later I was finally ready to go to bed for the night. I put the sleeping bag on the floor and got into it.

It was a good feeling to know I did a lot during the time I had available to myself. I slowly drifted off to sleep. It only felt like a minute until sunlight hit my face and woke me up. I slept so good that I didn't even know what day it was. I checked my phone and it was 9: 21 am so I decided to make myself some coffee.

I didn't know where they kept their coffee. So I started searching through their cabinets. I found it in the cupboard. After I finished making the coffee I walked back upstairs and got on my phone as I waited for the coffee to cool down. I watched a couple videos on my phone and about half way through my coffee Clark woke up and started to walk downstairs. He isn't a morning person. He came back up around 5 minutes later with a bagel and a mug full of coffee and sat down on his bed.

He had just finished the food he brought up and went into the bathroom to change. He came out in jeans, a white tee and some black socks. “ So what do you want to do today?, He asked me. Well I hoped we could go to the mall. I told him. “ If you want to do that then we will have to wait until my mom wakes up because the mall is kinda far away...” OK then we will wait I guess, I told him. “ So what do you want to do now?” He asked. Let's play videogames I said.

“ Sounds like some fun.” Clark agreed as he turned the system on. We played the games until about 12: 30 when Clark's mom knocked on the door.

" Good morning boys!" She said. We both said hi at the same time. " Hey mom, can you drive us to the mall." Clark asked her. " I guess but at what time because I have to get my nails done at 2.

" She said with a loving expression on her face. " Ok, Clark said to his mom rushing to get dressed for the day we had ahead of us. About an hour later I was ready to go. " Hey kids, it's time to go." Clark's mom yelled from downstairs.

" Ok mom." Clark screamed making sure that she heard him. We had just gotten to the mall when I got another call from the number from earlier.

Hello? I said with a little bit of hesitation in my voice. " What are you doing?" Clark asked me with a weird look on his face. I'm on the phone. I said with an angry expression on my face.

" Dang, Jamie". " I didn't know that is was that important to you".