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## Chapter 33

Three months have passed since Josie and Jacob’s break and the completion of their final year at school, the summer holidays are coming to an end and a new year has begun. My heavy eyes ached as I closed them listening tomusic. I was nearly asleep when the song I was listening to paused and my familiar message tone sounded through my headphones. I picked up my phone just as the song faded back in, my eyes blurred as they adjusted to the light of my phone screen but the only thing I could see was Josie’s name. I sat up in shock and re-read the sender name a few times before believing it.

I opened the message and started reading. ‘ I’ve missed you so much Jacob, this is so hard and everything I do reminds me of you, I really want to see you again. ’ I stared at it for a moment in shock before a huge wave of emotion came over me. I kept reading it over and over thinking I must be in a dream. I didn’t know what to do or say. My mind was soon crowded with thoughts and suddenly I felt wide awake. Every day that passed I thought how I wished I was good enough to be with her because in reality I wasn’t over Josie and I really missed what we had.

When I did reply I wrote ‘ I need you in my life, Josie, I can’t bear not having you next to me anymore, I miss your company and want to see you’ I pressed send and anxiously waited for a reply. I heard another buzz so I picked up my phone. ‘ Meet me at Subway at 12’ she said. The morning went so fast, I was slightly nervous about seeing Josie again since it had been three months since our last encounter. I put on a t-shirt and shorts on then stood in front of the mirror as I splashed my face with water. I looked at the clock and saw it was 11: 50 so I grabbed my helmet and jacket as I pushed my motorcycle out the garage.

It wasn’t until I got to the street before Subway that I realized my phone had fallen out of my pocket and I had left my wallet at home. I knew then I was going to be late and Josie was going to be left waiting. I turned around and was accelerating down the road when my bike slowed and came to a halt. ‘ Could things get any worse? ’ I asked myself as I stared down at an empty fuel gauge. I was scared that Josie would be thinking I stood her up and that I had no intention of getting back together with her. I had no choice at this point but to push my bike back home. All I could picture was Josie sitting at Subway all alone waiting.

I arrived back home feeling stuffed but I refueled my bike and sped back down to Subway. I saw Josie sitting at a bus stop nearby and I knew she had recognized the familiar sound of my motorcycle. I parked and got off right beside her. ‘ You actually bothered to show up? ’ she exclaimed with anger in her voice. ‘ Jose I’m so sorry, I’m sorry for everything! ’ I said still taking off my helmet so my voice was muffled. I tried to wrap my arms around her but she resisted trying to be mad. Even though I knew her better than anyone and I could tell she was happy to see me.

The butterflies from three months ago had probably just filled her stomach as she told me they used to. ‘ I was nearly here when I realized I forgot my wallet, then my bike ran out of fuel, I’m so sorry… I’ll make it up to you,’ I looked at her in the eyes as she pushed out a smile. ‘ Let’s go, I want to take you somewhere’ I said as I grabbed her hand and she jumped on the back of my bike. We went down tothe beachand took a long walk on the sand. Having that break between us was the best thing, it feels like nothing was ever wrong and we are just meant to be together.