

MY FIRST FRIEND

2nd Grade
Fiction

School can be hard. The teacher and kids can decide to not like you, for no clear reason. They laugh and make fun of everything you do. They can make you feel alone and sad. That's exactly how Michael Lenard, an eight-year-old boy, felt at school. For some reason, the kids at school don't like Michael's blonde hair, pale skin, and dots on his face. His classmates think he is weird because he likes to play Super Mario Bros on his Nintendo DS and read books. Michael just wants a friend. Someone that will play his game with him and go on adventures.

One night before going to sleep, after a day of the kids being very mean at school, Michael wished so strongly for a friend. He promised that he would never be bad again if he could just have a friend. As soon as he finished the thought, Michael felt something grab his foot. He looked down to see a hairy blue paw touching him. The arm that it was connected to lead to under the bed. Not thinking that what he was seeing was real, Michael touched it. The paw was pulled back under the bed quickly.

Michael was scared. He had never been scared of monsters before, but this time he was. He ignored his fear and looked under the bed. Two big green eyes looked at him. Michael was shocked and just looked at the thing in front of him. The thing smiled at him and he saw that it had big round teeth. Michael smiled back.

"Who are you?" Michael asked.

"My name is Willy," said the creature.

"Do you want to be my friend Willy?" Michael asked. He was kind of scared he wouldn't want to.

"Yes," Willy said. Michael was so happy, he almost jumped up and down.

"Awesome, we can play my DS and--"

"But first I'm hungry," said Willy.

"Oh," said Michael. "I'll go get you something to eat." Michael left the room and tiptoed into the kitchen. He grabbed the first thing he saw, Skittles. He hurried back to his room and handed the Skittles to Willy. He stuffed his face with them until they were all gone. After that they played all the games they could ever want. They even liked the same books and read them together. Soon, Willy told Michael to go to bed because he has school in the morning. Michael didn't want to but he remembered the promise he made about being good so he did.

The next few weeks passed quickly. The kids at school were still very mean to Michael but having Willy as his friend, it didn't hurt as bad as it did before. Every night they would stay up and hang out. Willy would listen to all of Michael's problems and make him forget as they played their games. he made sure to bring his Skittles every night as a way of saying "thank you" and so that he wouldn't be hungry.

Michael was in class one day, thinking about hanging out with Willy when the teacher got everyone's attention.

"Listen up students. We have a new student, her name is Sam and she moved here from California," the teacher said. Michael looked at the girl standing beside the teachers. She had yellow hair and blue eyes. "Make sure we make Sam feel welcome."

Michael returned back to making a list of things to do with Willy tonight. Then he heard someone sit in the empty desk beside him. He looked up and saw Sam sit next to him.

"Hi, my name is Sam," she said.

"Hi, I'm Michael," he said.

"That list you are making looks fun," she said. "Who is Willy?"

"He is my best friend that lives under my bed," Michael said.

"That is so cool. I wish I had a friend," she said. She looked sad.

"I could be your friend," Michael said. She smiled at him.

"Really?"

"Yeah. It would be a lot of fun." The rest of the week they spent every school day together. They played on the tire swings at recess and ate lunch together. School wasn't hard for Michael anymore. When the other kids were mean he would just ignore them or Sam would stick up for him. He didn't feel all alone with Sam there. He still saw Willy at night. Michael couldn't believe that he had two friends now.

Then one night, after knowing Sam for two weeks, Willy said he needed to tell Michael something. "Michael, I have to leave now," Willy said. Michael's eyes widened.

"What? You can't leave," said Michael. He was scared that he was going to lose his first friend.

"I have to. You don't need me anymore," Willy said.

"Yes, I do. Who is going to be my friend? Who is going to hang out with me?" Michael said.

"You have Sam. She is your friend. She will play with you," Willy said. "You will be fine without me, don't worry." Michael felt like he was going to cry but held them in. Michael hugged Willy.

"You will always be my first best friend," Michael said. Michael never saw Willy again. At first, he was sad but not for long. Soon Sam and Michael were off on their next adventure, so he didn't have time to be sad. Michael was so happy to have Sam as a friend but he would always remember Willy.

