

Where Did My Boy Friend Go?

By: Lauren Patmon

5th Grade

“Oh no!” Lauren screamed into her cell phone. She called her friend, Amie, as fast as she could. “What’s wrong Lauren?” Amie asked. “My boyfriend hasn’t answered my texts I sent him an hour ago!” Amie said, “Chillax Lauren, it’s alright. He is probably just busy.” “Busy, for an hour? I don’t think so.” Amie had to go. Then Lauren called Carli. “Answer Carli, answer.” Lauren started explaining what had happened WAY to fast. It all sounded like one word. Carli was like, “Slow down there Lauren.” “Oh, yah, sorry Carli.”

Then Carli suggested that Lauren should call his house phone. His mom answered and said “Hello.” Lauren said “Hello.” Then she said, “Do you know where my boyfriend is?” His mom said, “He went to basketball practice.” Lauren told Carli and Amie to meet her at the gym.

When they got there, practice had already ended. We looked everywhere and still no sign of him. It was the next day when we finally found a clue. His car was at the nursing home. We went in and split up looking for him. We searched and searched.

Then after an hour Carli finally said, “No sign here.” Amie said, “ I found him!” Carli and Lauren ran down and saw him. It was so funny, they stopped right there they laughed so hard we cried.

His grandma was hugging him and giving him kisses. He said, “Help me!” then he explained to us what happened.

He went to see his grandma at the nursing home after practice. His grandma has Alzheimer’s and said, “Come here so I can give you a good-bye hug and kiss.” Then she had already gave him a hug and kiss. He had to go home and take a shower, because he said he smelled like old lady.

Lauren said, “ I will always know where my boy friend goes.” Then they laughed over this story for years.