



Kidz • New Faces • Young Adults

Boy (6-8) Best Friend

I miss Freddy. He was my-bestest friend. He always listened to me. He never got mad, even if I forgot to feed him. He could swim so fast too. I liked drawing pictures of him. He had big eyes and a fat little belly. I even used up my big orange marker drawing a picture of him.

I wish he'd come back. I'm scared to go to sleep without him there. He'd always keep those big eyes open and keep a watch on me at night. Will Freddy ever come back. If he does, we could have a party for him. Mom make a cake for Freddy. Chocolate was his favorite. Hey, mom. Where is goldfish heaven anyhow? In the toilet? Shut up Brad I'm not talking to you. Maybe we should get a puppy instead.

Yeah, if we got a puppy, then I'd walk him every day. And I'd feed him myself. I promise I wouldn't ever forget. Can we get a puppy, Mom? Please?