

"Ringgg" that was the lunch bell telling me it was time for lunch , as I walked down the hallway I heard everybody talking about about how this one new kid keeps getting bullied. I walk up to my friend Sergio who had persevered through the 9/11 attack"hey what's the kids name who keeps getting bullied"

"will"" yeah" .I normally go Taco Bell during my lunch period but on my way out life to the unexpected Turn I saw the new kid getting bullied I quickly darted to the scene and told the bullies. I told them to back off

"thanks" Will said as I helped him up he shake my hand and started walking off

"Will, wait up do you want to grab some lunch with me" we start talking on the way there " hey do you know my friend Sergio he was in New York during 911"

"so was I but I was in I was in shanksvile, Pennsylvania I started to freak out when he said that" oh by the way thank you for saving me from those bullies "

"well you gotta keep bullies from well you know bullying"the conversation about 9/11 lasted over three hours. it's never hit me Ive never asked Sergio about 911 the conversation would have lasted forever if it weren't for my mom I would've never gone home " see you later" will said

"do you want to come over to my house today and have dinner with us tonight "

"sure "we started walking of at the dawn of day.