

“So you do you like it here so far Len?” I asked Waylen curiously. “Well since you’re here I love this place” he said with a big smile. We laughed for no reason, we soon realized that we ended up at a park, “wanna sit on the bench” I asked him. “Sure!” He said, “last one to the bench is a rotten Bibimbap” he said. We run to the bench. He gets there first. “HA, in your face Sinny” he said and started he slowly shaken his head with a smile on his face. I get there last and started painting and gasping for air “you’re fast Len” I said, as soon as I was able to take a breath. We sat down and we talked for so long. He pulled me close to him “I missed you so much Sinny” he said softly, “I missed you too Len” I said quietly. I laid my head on his shoulder “so who got you a dog?” He asked me “my eomma and appa” I said “what’s his name?” He asks me “his name is Pollo” I said, “that’s cool” he said, he kisses my cheeks but this time with out asking, “are we friends with benefits now?” I asked him, “yeah if you want to put like that” He said. “Oh ok, remember when you said about the gay thing” I told him, “mhm, what about it” he said, “is that what it’s called?” I said, “yep! when a person likes someone that is the same gender as them and they never felt romantic feelings for a someone that is the opposite gender, it’s called Gay or Lesbian, I think their is more ways to say it but those are the only ones I remember right now, for the exception of mine” he says with a smile, we talk the whole time about it and start walking home, we walked home together hand in hand. “I’m so tired of walking” I whined, he scoops me up along with Pollo, I blushed then I fell asleep. When I woke up I was in my room, I went down stairs and went to kitchen I looked at the table their was a note left from my mom and dad I picked it up and read it “Hey Sinny, sorry we aren’t home we got called to the office to finish some unfinished paperwork. We are deeply sorry that we won’t spend your birthday with you, I hope you forgive us” I put the note aside and fed Pollo, I went outside and sat on the front porch, I took out my headphones then took out my IPod and played rock music. “Hey cutie” a familiar voice said, I looked up and saw Way-Len “hey Len” I replied. He sat next to me and we started talking, “you seemed bothered, what happened Sinny” he asked me. “My parents aren’t here for my 16th birthday because they are of doing paperwork” I said with. “It’s ok Sinny, at least I’m here” he said. “Say, wanna head inside, And make out?” he said.