Prompt #7

Try to put all of the following words in a story: plastic bottle, hockey puck, dirty handkerchief, crumpled note, hinged door.

My parents broke the news to me a few weeks ago that we were moving to a new town. I wasn’t exactly excited about the news. I tried to hold back the thought of moving as long as I could, I couldn’t even pack or tell my friends. My parents told me that I had just a few days left to pack and say good bye, so I decided to say goodbye then pack. I finished saying my goodbyes and then headed to my room. I pulled everything out from under my bed and to my surprise I found the weirdest things. I found my brothers old hockey puck that I stole from him when I was little. To this day he still doesn’t know I have it, so I put it in the keep box. I reached again under my bed and heard a crackling. I pulled it out and it was a plastic water bottle. I don’t remember how this got there, but I do remember my stages of being obsessed with Sobe Lifewater, so I am assuming that is where it was from. I continued to search through everything and I came to an old shoe box that was filled with wrist bands. I looked through all of them and saw one from the emergency room. I remember that day exactly, I was visiting my cousins and I forgot they had a hinged door and I walked through it and the door came back and hit me in the face. I ended up having to get 6 stitches in my forehead and have a big scar. It’s crazy how much stuff I’m finding under here. I finished up under my bed finding new things I never thought I had, stuff I thought I lost, and items with a lot of memories. My closet was next. My sister and I shared a closet in her room, so my closet was just full of my clothes I didn’t want her wearing and some other random things. I looked in a bag and it had all these super fan clothing items from school, it made me sad to look at because I never would be able to wear these to another school event again. But I looked through and at the bottom a found a dirty handkerchief. I saw it, held it up and threw it in the garbage as soon as I could. The more I cleaned my things out the more I was getting upset about leaving my friends and town. My eyes were getting filled with water as I finished up my closet. I looked around my room and saw that everything was boxed up sitting on my floor. I was about to step outside my room when I noticed a crumpled up piece of paper sitting in the corner. I opened it up and noticed it was from Courtney. I could tell by the hand writing. It read, “Dear Andrea, no matter what we will always be friends. Miles apart or down the road we’ll always be there for each other. I love you.” I couldn’t even read the rest because I was too upset. I ran down stairs with the note, got in my car and drove to Courtney’s house. I showed her the note and we laughed and cried and all these different emotions filled the room. She wrote me this note freshman year a week after we met. After we calmed down a bit we made a pact to be friends forever no matter how far away I move because that’s what the note said. Even though I moved away from my friends, I still stayed in touch with them and kept the memories with me that we made. Moving to a new school, new house, and a new town will just create more memories for me to reminisce on later.