



photo taken by high school student, Caitlyn Smith

## That Special Someone

a story by Breonn, sixth grade writer



There are times in my life when I feel like a squashed birthday cake run over by an 18-wheeler. It's like my life flashes before me, and I have nowhere to go, nobody to turn to. Like I'm the last person in the world, and I have no choice but to deal with my problems and face my fears alone. It's like my heart is empty, but I know that deep down inside, that special someone is there helping and comforting me when I'm left all alone.

He makes me feel completed like a puzzle that's missing that one important piece, which is finally found. He's there filling in that empty space in my heart where that special someone should be. He makes me feel like I actually have a life again. He dries my weeping eyes when I'm pouring a rainfall down my helpless face. I'm the queen of the world when he's around. Like no one can stop me; no one can squash me; no one can run me over like the birthday cake.

My heart is finally mended. That puzzle is finally solved. My life is finally worth living again. I have no more problems, no more fears. I am no longer the last person in the world, and I realized I never was. He was there all along, and it took love to realize that.

What do you like about Breonn's writing style? Which writing trait(s) does she excel with?

**What story or poem might you write inspired by this photograph?**