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Creative Writing

Childhood Memories Assignment

Scene: A mall. Hundreds of people are bustling about on this black Friday looking for sales and clearances in all the best places. Around the first corner of the mall is an empty storefront. This is where the scene takes place.

“Hurry up Matt, this place is packed with shoppers. We’re gonna get caught you know.”

“I’m almost there.”

Here we were again. At the Kings Plaza Mall breaking into this abandoned store front for what could be the last time before we graduate high school. Every two weeks for three years, Matt, Anthony, Brody, Lena and I would break into what used to be “Greg’s Shweeeeet Shop” and just talk shit. It was tradition but today, it’s just Matt and I. On the final day, it’s just Matt and I.

“I’m in.”

We stumbled into the store and quickly shut the door on the deafening noise of shoppers in a midseason frenzy. I walked to my same spot, behind the sheets of plastic and sat Indian style on the old blankets Matt brings every time we’re here. My heart sank when he came and sat across from me and smiled. Every smile melted my heart and he doesn’t even know it. He’s hurt me so much and being the only ones in this place made everything even harder. I could barely focus.

“So are you ready for college?”

His voice snapped me back to reality.

“Um, yeah. I mean... yeah.” I stuttered. *I’m such a dork. That’s probably why he broke up with me in the first place!*

“That’s good. Look, Trina, maybe we should talk.”

“About what?” I looked down. This is exactly what I was dreading, *talking.*

“Well, you know I love you and I...”

“Okay stop. Let’s not do this right now.”

Silence.

We fell into an awkwardness that could make a small child uncomfortable. I couldn't handle it. I was looking for a way out when...

"Trina, I will always love you. That will never change and I know you don't think so."

"I think that we just need to drop this subject. I'm going off to college. Who cares now, right?"

Yeah... Who cares?