

## Love Story

Last year I was in year 4. In the summer term I fell in love with a very special girl. She had wonderful brown hair, a very friendly face and a really attractive figure. Everyday she left the bus and she shook her hair in a fantastic way. Her clothes always looked perfect and her way of doing things in general was very cool.

I knew I had fallen in love. One day she noticed me and she smiled at me. I was very shy and my face turned red. But the next time I met her, I asked, if she wanted to eat something with me at the Euro-Shop. She agreed and I was very glad, because I didn't know what her answer would be.

Then we met sometimes and I began to love her more and she began to like me because I had a good sense of humour. After some days I asked her to go out, but not in school. So we went out and then I asked her the special question. I asked her if she wanted to be my girlfriend. She thought about it for a while. Then she answered the worst answer that could be. She said "no" and went away. I was very sad and disappointed. But the next day at school she said to me, "it would be better, if we were very good friends." In the end I was also happy about it, because it's also wonderful to have a girl as a very good friend.

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