

## SENDER: PAST A

Dear Future A \_\_\_\_\_,

I don't know why I'm doing this, but maybe I need to stop and think every once in a while. Still, I wonder what I'm missing out there... Today at school we talked about time capsules and I got this idea. Maybe you won't remember I even wrote this, or maybe you will, who knows... But I wanted to try.

OK, I actually don't know what to say now. I'm bad at slowing down and writing out my thoughts. Maybe I can start with my plans for the weekend?

Remember B \_\_\_\_\_ and D \_\_\_\_\_? I'm sure you know them very well, since we're going to be best friends after what I have in mind and we'll never leave each other again. I've decided we're going on an adventure.

Yes, C \_\_\_\_\_ is coming too. My dearest sibling was the one who introduced me to them, after all. Whatever. I really hate C \_\_\_\_\_ sometimes. Or I used to. Like when I found my toys in Mom's washing machine because of a stupid prank or all the times I got the blame for Spot running away. But now I'm always invited to go with C \_\_\_\_\_'s friends, so it means I finally got some respect, right? I'll show everyone I'm old enough. It's okay to have each other's backs between siblings, but I can do stuff on my own. It's not like when I was scared of the dark and C \_\_\_\_\_ told me stories to make it go away. Though that was pretty nice.

Anyway, B \_\_\_\_\_ is the coolest. The coolest kid has got to be there. I just need to watch out before they get too distracted running after E \_\_\_\_\_ all the time. Like when B \_\_\_\_\_ fell off the bike in the schoolyard 'cause they were busy making googly eyes at each other. Everyone laughed, but B \_\_\_\_\_ just parked the bike and limped down the hallway all smiling. I'm sure nobody was laughing by the time the unsaddled knight sat down in class. That was so smooth.

The band was just the three of us, but then D \_\_\_\_\_ joined too. I got that dweeb to put down the books and come to a party. I don't like to watch people sit alone at recess. D \_\_\_\_\_ probably knows how to write a letter. Man, I'd really like to be like that, to know how to do math or read Latin... But when I sit down to study it's just boring and I get distracted. I really can't do it. It's not just grades, though. If you can get D \_\_\_\_\_ to talk, you want to sit down and listen. That's that. The dork even has a pen pal. I thought it sounded lame, but the way D \_\_\_\_\_ says it made me want to help them meet, to hear how the story ends.

Anyway, after this weekend we'll be different, a proper band, real friends for life. I swear. And then we'll tell everyone about our adventures, and rumour will spread, and everyone will say we're the best! But you already know all about it, right?

A \_\_\_\_\_