

SENDER: PAST D

Dear Future D _____,

How are you doing? It's me, 15-year-old you. I'm doing this because I'm nervous and writing helps me calm down. Is it still as relaxing to you? It's June now. School's out, it's the most dreaded time of year: summer vacation. Three long months of solitude and ennui. But this year, there's hope. A lot of things have happened over the last few months, and maybe I've found someone who understands me. Someone I could call a friend. I wonder if it's true... I really wish I wasn't the weirdo for once. I'm always afraid of getting things wrong.

Everything started with the end-of-year party. Me, at a party? Yes, really! A _____ invited me. Like it was no big deal. We aren't even in the same class, but I just couldn't say no. I was sure I would never have fun, that I would make better use of my time staying home and getting started on summer homework... But A _____ dragged me into a water fight. We couldn't stop laughing. I wish I could always be as carefree... When I discovered I'm the oldest between us, I was speechless.

Anyways, B _____ was the life of the party. No surprise there. I am a witness everyday to the alpha sitting two rows ahead of me. I don't think B _____ likes me much, though being friends with A _____ we've been seeing a lot of each lately. B _____ is good at everything. Everything but maths. One time we were doing homework, I corrected B _____'s mistake and all the thanks I got was getting yelled at. Getting told I'm only good at useless stuff and not at the things that matter... That hurt. I got an apology afterwards, but B _____ only did it to look good with E _____. Everyone knows they like each other.

I don't know why C _____ only showed up to the party as it ended, only to pick up A _____ and go home. It's weird, every other senior was there. Anyways, A _____ introduced us. Even though we'd already met.

Last semester two bullies pushed me to the ground because I didn't want them to copy my homework. Then they began rifling through my backpack in the hall. Nobody did anything. Only C _____ stepped in and helped me up. Those two didn't dare say a word. I never got to say thank you afterwards, and I thought I'd be forgotten in a minute. But at the party C _____ told me something: "A _____'s friends are my friends. Don't worry, mate, I've got your back". Still, there's one thing that terrifies me. What if they see what a loser I am and kick me out? Please tell me it won't happen.

D _____

