

“Ring! Ring!”

Went the loud school bell signaling that it was the end of the day and that we could go home.

With a long sigh I stood up from my chair at my usual table and gathered my things. Putting my bright blue binder and putting my fabric pencil case into my backpack, and checking for anything else that would have to come with me.

Once I was sure I got everything I slipped the backpack onto my shoulders and onto my back, and went out the door. But not before I said goodbye to my teacher for today.

Unlike some students who saw school as a prison, I tended to enjoy my time here and I had become friends with some of the teachers. Though I found it harder to become friends with my own peers, for some odd reason, which I couldn't figure out why, I saw myself as a friendly and kind person. Why did I have a harder time making friends with my own peers then I did with adults and younger people? I found it strange sometimes, but I accepted it.

Walking through the halls and out of the school I headed towards the bus stop so I could wait and get my ride home.

Once I got there I stood by the fence and patiently waited. I'd peer around every so often to see if I could see my bus coming.

My bus's schedule could be odd sometimes, sometimes it was late, and sometimes it was early. I could never exactly figure it out.

So I would just have to stand here and wait. Looking around I could see that there were some students waiting for their own bus as well. I could see some of them chatting with their friends.

I would lightly frown to myself. I would wish every now and then, on certain days that I had a special friend to talk to. Someone who would enjoy my company, that way I wouldn't feel so lonely.

I used to have some good friends but after time would pass by, I would find that they would grow and change and we would soon grow apart, leaving me a bit in the dust.

And sure I got family that could always keep me company. They were always good to me. But I sure wish I had some friends around here while I was in school.

While in my train of thought, something bright and yellow caught my eye. I looked up to see if it was a bus.

And yep! It was a bus and it sure looked like my bus! But as I took a closer look at it, and as it came nearer, I would soon be disappointed to find out that it wasn't my bus. Sure, it looked the same. It was one of the newer models too.

But judging by the number on the front and the different bus driver...it wasn't my bus.

I sighed. I shouldn't get all excited.

I idly watched as a few of the other kids got on. All of them probably planning on getting on so they could get home or even go to someone else's house to visit and hang out and stuff.

Sigh...I wish my bus got here soon so I could do that. Maybe talk to some of my friends on the Internet. I strangely made more friends there than in real life. Or if there's anything good on, go watch Animal Planet on TV.

I sure enjoyed watching animals...maybe I should go to the zoo sometime so I could see some. It's been awhile since I seen actual elephants and chimpanzees.

That would be good!

Though that would mean I would have to ride a ferry first in order to get there. Maybe I should wait till it's the summer to do that.

Even though the weekend was coming up I wasn't sure I wanted to go at this time of year.

I'd probably just hang out around the house, or occasionally go with my parents to help them do shopping or something.

And one of my brothers who has his own house now would probably be a bit busy working so I couldn't visit him.

I looked around. Still no bus!

Actually it seemed now that I was the only one waiting at the bus stop. Wah! Now that's strange. I guess I didn't notice that everyone left on his or her buses.

Even the teachers who usually monitored the students at the bus stop were gone. Thinking they were done for the day and left to go home.

Wait! What about me then? How was I supposed to go home! What did I do to deserve this?

Did my bus get here before I did and leave without me?

As a habit when I slightly panic, I started to breathe more heavily. Oh great. Ha... ha! Ok everything's all right. Just stay calm! There has to be a way around this, you won't figure it out if you don't stay calm.

I looked out towards the road to see if there's any sign of my bus coming. Wait! Now where are all the cars? There should be still some passing by at this time.

This is so weird and bizarre.

I suddenly notice that it's kind of chilly out from the breeze that's blowing by. Taking the zipper on my jacket, I joined it to the other side of my jacket and zipped it up. Thinking that it'll help cut out the cold a little bit.

I stood silently at the bus stop, waiting, as a billion ideas went through my head. Trying to figure out why and where everybody went.

I felt myself lean up against the old cold chain fence that was used to separate the students from the vehicles so that they didn't get run over. My legs were starting to get tired from all this standing. It was only so long that I could hold myself up, and only so long till I gone insane from all this loneliness.

From my boredly-ness I felt myself look up towards the sky that was now getting dark from the disappearing sun, which was going around to the other side of the world to give it some light. Even though I knew the sun wasn't moving. The earth was just turning.

I blinked. How long was I even out here for?

I closed my eyes for a moment, trying to at least rest them for at least a few minutes, letting my mind wander and slowly drift off...

Suddenly a noise brought my attention, causing my eyes to snap open. It wasn't much of a noise at first. It started out small. But it kept getting louder as time passed by. Even the ground lightly started to rumble at one point.

Was it an earthquake?

I found my eyes drifting upwards as I tried to find the source of the noisemaker.

However as I found the whereabouts of the noise I felt my eyes widen in surprise and shock.

Over in the distance walking about was a giant and a big one too! He appeared to being pretty careful right now, as he avoided telephone polls and a few buildings.

I couldn't help but gasp at the sight of him.

I've read a few stories about giants, but I never pictured on seeing one for myself, mostly ones from the computer.

I saw his head turn as he heard me gasp. I quickly put my head down, my body felt stiff as I stood there.

For some reason at that time I thought if I stood still enough, that he wouldn't be able to see me and would simply pass by. Although I knew that wouldn't work. My eyes scanned around myself. Should I run? No, if a pro athlete can't outrun one I sure couldn't. Should I hide? No that wouldn't do either. First of all I have the feeling he already spotted me so there was no use in trying, and second I'm at a mere bus stop.

It doesn't even have a bench or a little shelter thing.

So no hiding here!

As I was thinking of a way to avoid the giant I couldn't help but notice that there was no more noise. Did he already pass by me while I was deep in thought? Was I not interesting enough to try and even chase or something? Or was this just a figment of my own imagination and I had been dreaming all of this up all along?

I was about to look up again when...

"Hi!"

"Gah!" I screamed as I stumbled back in surprise. I pressed myself against the other fence that was nearby as I looked up. It was the giant. How did he sneak over here without me noticing?

He had a bright cheery smile on his face as he looked at me. I felt like his light green eyes could see through my soul.

He tilted his head in question. "Gah? Is that a real word?" he asked.

Obviously he thought humans had their own language that they spoke. I tried to say something back to him, but for some reason I couldn't. It was if a frog was in my throat.

Whether it was out of fear or something, I couldn't talk. I'm guessing it was because of fear.

I saw him frown at me for my lack of response. "What's wrong? Can't speak?" he asked, worry in his deep soft tone.

I quickly shook my head. Sure I can speak...but I just couldn't right now. I was too afraid.

"Then what's the matter?" he inquired, looking around till something dawned on his face. "Oh, it's me isn't it? You're scared of me aren't you?" he asked sounding kind of sad.

I nodded hesitantly. Not sure I should say anything yet.

"Well please don't be, I won't hurt you" he said to me, as he smiled kindly, a smile that simply asked for friendship. Then he tilted his head in question, "what are you doing out here on your own anyways?"

Gathering a bit of courage I opened my mouth and said, "h-home..."

He had a looked of confusion. "Huh?"

"I-I'm waiting t-to go home" I repeated myself.

"Oh" he said in understanding and then smiled brightly looking like he had an idea, "Hey! How 'bout I take you home?" he said, leaning down looking like he was ready to grab me.

My eyes went wide at that statement. The giant wanted to help me get home? I wasn't sure of this. Sure I did want to get home pretty soon now. But I wasn't sure I wanted to have a ride with a giant. How did I know I could trust him? I wasn't about to take any chances, just yet. I was never one that was good with change or anything.

I sidestepped with my back still to the fence. "Uhh..." I said putting my hands together nervously, "shouldn't I just wait for my bus?"

The giant frowned sadly. "But don't you want to get home?" he said looking along the sky and the road near by. "It's getting pretty dark anyways and I see no buses coming anytime soon. And I'm not sure I would feel good about myself if I left you here all alone."

He sounded so generally kind and friendly. I frowned, what should I do? I looked up at him his green eyes staring back at me patiently, as he waited.

Hesitantly I nodded at him; guess I had no choice but to go with him. Besides I didn't want to wait here all on my own. It was pretty scary and could make me pretty insane after a while.

The giant smiled and happily went to gently grab me and lift me off the ground. I gasped when I felt his fingers wrap around me, and I had a sense of vertigo as I went up, it was kind of like an elevator. Except its not! This is so weird!

Once he stood up himself he looked at me "now which way?" he asked. I smiled at him for the first time. And I started out pointing out directions for him to follow.

It was weird and interesting being up there. I had looked down at one part. The buildings, the trees and everything, looked so different from up here. It was amazing.

But it didn't settle with me well with the fact if he dropped me! Even if I knew he wouldn't do that, for some reason I knew I could trust him.

I looked up at him, a smile still on my face, "my names Kristyn, what's yours?" I questioned.

He smiled at me. "My names Tris."

Oh yeah I think I could trust him, as we headed towards my home.

- The purpose of my first paragraph is to try and draw the reader in.
- I like it and do not want to change it because it moves the story along.
- My last sentence does relate to my first paragraph because it starts by describing my preparation to get home at the end of my school day. The last sentence concludes with my strange quest to finally get home.