

TOGETHER WE MOVE - Ronav Vasanth

I will start off by introducing myself like in every other story.

My name is Vijay Kumar, You can call me Jay for short. I was born in Agra city, June, 5, 2012. I lived there for 12 years. I am currently 12. I didn't have much growing up. We had our small house, our tattered soccer ball and our dad's job. We counted on our dad's job to get and food. We still went to school like other kids. I had always used our money wisely. Unlike other kids, I didn't spend it on candy, toys or anything of that sort. I only spent it on very very crucial and important essentials for my family. My father just found a job at a company, But he has to move to, San Francisco, United States. I was really sad though. I had to leave my friends, That's what I thought. But, My friend, Arjun's dad got the same position in San Francisco! I couldn't believe it. We chatted about it all day long. I couldn't wait. I researched about San Francisco. It was a very beautiful place. It looked like paradise. I loved the pictures. I wanted to go there right now!. {After four weeks}. Yes yes yes! We were finally moving to San Francisco! There was an issue. We were moving to Half Moon Bay but my friend was moving to Concord. I was very sad when we went to the airport. The beautiful bays of San Francisco left my mind, ... I could only picture dark skies and hard rain {1 week passed}. Honey, you got a phone call from Arjun! Yes yes Yes! I couldn't hold my excitement. I screamed HELLO ARJUN!!!!!!!. Lower the volume shouted my dad from his call. Sorry, I said. I have been waiting so long I thought we would never talk to each other ever ever again. I know right?! Said Arjun. We chatted for hours about the flight and our new houses. Did feel kind of sad but I realized We may not be there for each other physically like we used to, but we will be there mentally.