



UNIVERSIDAD AUTÓNOMA  
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# Friendship

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# Friendship

When I **was** in high school, I **saw** a kid from my class walking home from school. His name was Kyle. He **looked** as if he **was** carrying all his books. I **thought** to myself, "Why would anyone bring home all his books on a Friday? He must be a nerd."  
I **had** quite a weekend planned ahead (parties and a football game with my friends).

As I **was** walking, I **saw** a lot of kids running towards him. They **ran** into him, knocking him down and causing all his books to fly out of his arms. His glasses **went** flying and I **saw** them land in the grass about ten feet from him. He **looked** up and I **saw** this terrible sadness in his eyes. My heart **went** out to him. I tried to help him as he **was** looking around for his glasses with a tear in his eye. I **handed** him his glasses and said, "Those guys are bad. They really should get lives."  
He **looked** at me and said, "Hey, thanks!"

There **was** a big smile on his face. It **was** one of those smiles that **showed** real gratitude. I **helped** him pick up his books and asked him where he **lived**. It turns out that he lived near me so I **asked** him why I **had** never seen him before. He **said** he had gone to a private school previously. That **was** when I **realized** I **had** never hung out with a private school kid before. We **talked** all the way home and I **helped** carry some of his books. He **turned** out to be a pretty cool kid. I **invited** him to play a little football with my friends and he **agreed**.

We **hung** out all weekend and the more I got to know Kyle, the more I **liked** him. He **was** equally popular with my friends. When Monday morning came, I **saw** Kyle with a lot of books again. I **stopped** him and said, "Boy, you are really going to build some serious muscles with this pile of books everyday!"  
He simply **laughed** and **handed** me half the books. Over the next four years, Kyle and I became best friends. When we **were** seniors, we **began** to think about college. Kyle **decided** on Georgetown and I **was** going to Duke.

Taken from: <http://www.lovefatedestiny.com/shortlovestories5.htm>

# *Lectura*



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