

YWWWBRXP: Chinese restruant

Core Training 6

One night I went to a Chinese restruant and I ordered a fortune cookie.

I could only afford one but thats ok.I opened up my fortune cookie.

It said,"You will find love at first sight."

I looked around imeditly; and i saw this cute guy that was doing the same thing.

He had gorgeous blue eyes with brown hair with a fringe, and he was wearing this cute black tshirt with dark blue shorts.

Then we our we glared at each other for about 1 minute.

He imedetly got up and came over to me.

He said,"Hi there, Im Tyler Huggs"

Then I said,"H-hi there, Im Jessica Darling, But you can call me Jess."

"Nice to meet you Jess," Tyler said.

"I was wondering.. how old are you? Im 23," I said nervously.

"Im 26," Tyler said.

"I was wondering if you wanted to hang out some time?", Tyler asked.

"Sure", I said,"do you want my number so we can call each other?"

"I'd be delighted," Tyler said

1 WEEK LATER

-on the phone- "Hi there, where do you want to meet up at?", I said.

"Maybe at the park?",Tyler said.

"Oki doki", I said.

I was at the park looking for Tyler and i saw a guy aproching me I imeditly knew it was Tyler.

We went on the swings,pat some dogs and then Tyler asked me a question i knew he'd ask me.

He asked"Hey Jess, I-I have something to say,"

I could see sweat running down his face and how nervous he looked.

"Yes Tyler?", I asked.

"Do you want to be together?",he asked really nervously.

I start to blush

"Sure", I said with a smile.

2 YEARS LATER

We just bought a house.

I remeber about the fortune cookie that got me with Tyler.

I grab it out of my cubard and I put it in a picture frame and lay it on my tan desk of picture frames.

I thought to my self, "Thank you fortune cookie"

Evergreen trees loom over her as she slowly walks down the moonlit path, a soft, cool breeze brushes past her bare arms as she makes no effort to avoid the puddles her shoes are currently disturbing. 2:32 AM, her watch reads, meaning she's exactly thirty-two minutes late for her scheduled meet up, she makes no effort to pick up her leisurely pace.

Three minutes later her phone buzzes for what must have been the fourth time that morning, another text from Alex asking where she is, why she's so late or if the meeting has been cancelled. She dejectively decides to ignore it like the others. As she approaches the gate she's mildly surprised by how tall it is, she had never been to this part of the city before because she assumed the city wouldn't have enough money in their budget to fund a decent park but obviously not. She decided that she must visit it again some time during the day. She pushes on the gate and as promised it is unlocked, it squeals slightly and she notices that the sound must have alerted Alex because she sees a man's figure jog up to her, wet from the rain that passed a few minutes before and shaking either from nerve, the cold or both.

"What in the hell took you so long?!" He seeths, his arms wrapped around him as water drops from one of the trees onto his pale face.

WRITING

"What? Can't I enjoy a nice walk once in while?" She dismisses, waving a hand like she didn't leave him alone and waiting in the rain for what would probably be around forty minutes now.

"No! Not when we're doing," he waves his hand in the air and she notices with somewhat of sadistic pleasure that his hands are shaking, "this!"

"Don't get your panties in a twist Alex, the deals still on and it's not as if you have somewhere important to be at this time of night, hmm?"

Alex runs his shakey hands through his dark hair and scrunches his eyes shut in frustration.

"No, no I don't, but it would have been nice if you had of at least texted back."

"And you took me for a nice person?" She smirks and he drops his hand from his head and sighs.

"Doesn't matter, can we just get this over with? I don't want people to notice I'm gone." Alex hastily pulls his backpack off of his shoulders and shoves it into the nameless woman's chest, dampening her shirt and forcing her to take a hold of it. She wordlessly opens the bag and pulls out three things.

WRITING

A birth certificate, a photo of a woman standing next to Alex and a bag of coiled up hundred dollar bills.

"This is all of it?" she checks, trusting the man would be too scared to give her the wrong amount. He nods, wringing his fingers together and glancing around the park in paranoia. The woman puts the items back into the bag and gives Alex another one of her snake eyed smiles.

"She'll be dead before nightfall."

END OF TEST

DO NOT WRITE OUTSIDE THE BORDER