

# Me and Misty

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(A true story)



It all started in first grade when Misty joined the class. We weren't the best of friends. For These 3 reasons:

1. I wanted to help her but she didn't want help.
2. She was different from me.
3. We wanted to do projects differently.

Then we started to become friends when I asked my mom for some advice. My mom gave me advice from her favorite book, the Bible. One thing she told me to try was to give a "gentle answer" instead of a mean answer. She said gentle answers make other people feel more calm, but mean answers make other people more angry. The second thing she told me to do was think about "whatever is admirable, excellent, or praiseworthy." I tried to think of things that are praiseworthy in Misty. It was really hard at first, but then I saw some praiseworthy things in Misty! For example, she shared the reading tent with someone else in our class instead of keeping it for herself.

Then quarantine struck!!!! While my school was doing at-home learning, me and Misty had a LOT of video calls. While we were doing the video calls we had lots and lots of fun which meant that our friendship was growing.

The next school year we got along better than before. Then after 1 or 2 months Misty started virtual learning. I didn't see her for a while. When she came back from virtual learning we got along much better because I had some space from her.

Then we had to quarantine for 10 days again. While we were in quarantine the second time, me and Misty had some video calls again and had some more fun. Misty played music and I could hear it. We both love music! And then we jumped on our beds. We also did some of our school work together. Then when we could go back to in person learning me and Misty were almost B.F.F.s!

Now we get along much, much better. I am glad that we are friends now!