

something i wanted to keep

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something i wanted to keep lots of Story involving Friends and one clown story

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1 - clown

Don't stop reading this or something VERY BAD will happen to you in exactly 5 hours and 22 minutes. This is extremely freaky. Be careful what you open.

During a thunderstorm ...

Beth: Hey Ben! Sup?

Ben: Uhhh ... nothing much about to go to a party ... haha you?

Beth: Haha nice ... uhhh just staying in for the night.

Ben: I have this huge favor to ask you ...

Beth: Yeah ... what?

Ben: Can you please come over and watch my brother for me? I won't be able to go if no one watches him.

Beth: Ughh ... well

Ben: Please Beth!

Beth: *Sighs* Alright. I'll be over in a few minutes.

A few minutes later, Beth arrives at Ben's house.

Ben: Hey, thanks so much!

Beth: Hehe. No problem. By the way, you look really nice.

Ben: Thanks! Anyways, here's my number. Call me in about an hour and tell me how everything is, okay?

Beth: Alright, bye!

Then Ben left. Beth headed over to Ben's younger brother.

Beth: Hey sport!

John: Hi Beth ... I'm really scared ...

Beth: Awww ... don't be. I'm here. Lets turn on some T.V.

As Beth walked over to the T.V. , the lights suddenly went out. John freaked out and screamed!

Beth: John, it's okay. I have a flashlight. Hold on, one second. Darn it! The flashlight doesn't work!

Uhhmm ... okay, okay, lets go up to your brother's room. I think he has an extra one.

John: *mumbles* okay.

As Beth and John headed up towards Ben's room, they heard a creepy laughter that brought chills up their spines.

John: *screams* What was that?!

Beth: John stop doing that. Let me call your brother and ask where the flashlight is.

John: But I didn't ... *Johns voice started to fade away ...*

Beth: Hey Ben! How's the party?

ben: Good, thanks! Listen I got to go. Can I call you in 5 minutes?

Beth: Sure. But where's the flashlight in your room?

Ben: Oh, uhmmm ... it's under my bed, to the left. I think.

Beth walks over to Ben's bed and screams.

Beth: Oh my God!

ben: What happened?!

beth: Oh, hahah. Nothing, I didn't know you had a clown statue in your bedroom. It scared me half to death Especially the bloody knife on its hand. It looks so real! Where did you get it? Did you get it at the Halloween store?

Ben: Beth ... I don't have a clown statue in my bedroom.

The line quickly goes dead. Ben started panicing and raced home as fast as he can. When he got home, he ran into his bedroom, where Beth and Ben were no where to be seen. He saw his brother lying on his bed.

Ben: *rolls his eyes and said to himself* I can't believe Beth would play such an awful trick on me.

He went and sat down at his computer and pulled up myspace. He went into his myspace account and checked his bulletins. I noticed that he had a random new friend. The profile picture was a freaky clown face. That made him freak out a bit. Then he saw that the mysterious clown friend had posted a bulletin called "Clowning Around". Ben opened the bulletin and started to read it. This was the same bulletin that he saw last night! He got freaked out and didn't repost it.

Trembling, he got in his bed, next to his brother and kissed his cheek good night.

Ben: You can sleep here with me tonight, Sport. Good night.

Suddenly, the figure in the bed turned to ben.

Clown: Now its your turn.

Ben let out a high pitch screamed and the clown killed him. After the job was done, the clown threw Ben under the bed along with Beth and John.

If you don't repost this in the next 10 minutes, the clown will appear by your bed tonight, while you're sleeping and the same ending will happen to you. When you repost this name it your schools name followed by 'hoe list'. This isn't a joke

2 - chain story

High School can really suck
Let's see if you send it back .

One day, when I was a freshman in high school,

I saw a kid from my class was walking home from school.

His name was Kyle.

It looked like he was carrying all of his books.

I thought to myself, "Why would anyone bring home all his books on a Friday?"

He must really be a nerd."

I had quite a weekend planned (parties and a football game with my friends tomorrow afternoon), so I shrugged my shoulders and went on.

As I was walking, I saw a bunch of kids running toward him.

They ran at him, knocking all his books out of his arms and tripping him so he landed in the dirt.

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. So, I jogged over to him and as he crawled around looking for his glasses, and I saw a tear in his eye.

As I handed him his glasses, I said, "Those guys are jerks. "

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.

As it turned out, he lived near me, so I asked him why I had never seen him before.

He said he had gone to private school before now.

I would have never hung out with a private school kid before

We talked all the way home, and I carried some of his books.

He turned out to be a pretty cool kid.

I asked him if he wanted to play a little football with my friends

He said yes.

We hung out all weekend and the more I got to know Kyle, the more I liked him, and my friends thought the same of him.

Monday morning came, and there was Kyle with the huge stack of books again.

I stopped him and said, "Boy, you are gonna really build some serious muscles with this pile of books everyday!

"He just 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.

I knew that we would always be friends, that the miles would never be a problem.

He was going to be a doctor, and I was going for business on a football scholarship.

Kyle was valedictorian of our class.

I teased him all the time about being a nerd.

He had to prepare a speech for graduation.

I was so glad it wasn't me having to get up there and speak

Graduation day, I saw Kyle.

He looked great.

He was one of those guys that really found himself during high school.

He filled out and actually looked good in glasses.

He had more dates than I had and all the girls loved him.

Boy, sometimes I was jealous!

Today was one of those days.

I could see that he was nervous about his speech.

So, I smacked him on the back and said, "Hey, big guy, you'll be great!"

He looked at me with one of those looks (the really grateful one) and smiled.

" Thanks," he said.

As he started his speech, he cleared his throat, and began

"Graduation is a time to thank those who helped you make it through those tough years.

Your parents, your teachers, your siblings, maybe a coach...but mostly your friends...

I am here to tell all of you that being a friend to someone is the best gift you can give them.

I am going to tell you a story."

I just looked at my friend with disbelief as he told the story of the first day we met.

He had planned to kill himself over the weekend.

He talked of how he had cleaned out his locker so his Mom wouldn't have to do it later and was carrying his stuff home.

He looked hard at me and gave me a little smile.

"Thankfully, I was saved.

My friend saved me from doing the unspeakable."

I heard the gasp go through the crowd as this handsome, popular boy told us all about his weakest moment.

I saw his Mom and dad looking at me and smiling that same grateful smile.

Not until that moment did I realize it's depth.

Never underestimate the power of your actions.

With one small gesture you can change a person's life.

For better or for worse.

God puts us all in each other's lives to impact one another in some way.

Look for God in others.

You now have two choices, you can:

1) Repost this bulletin

2) Delete it and act like it didn't touch your heart.

"Friends are angels who lift us to our feet when our wings have trouble remembering how to fly."

There is no beginning or end.. Yesterday is history.

Tomorrow is mystery.

Today is a gift.

Show your friends how much you care. Post this for everyone you consider a FRIEND. Repost as " sad high school story"

If you see it reposted, then you'll know you have a circle of friends

3 - FRiendZ

You might be best friends one year,
pretty good friends the next year,
don't talk that often the next year,
and don't want to talk at all the year after that.

So, I just wanted to say,
even if I never talk to you again in my life,
you are special to me and you have made a difference in my life,
I look up to you, respect you, and truly cherish you.

Send this to all your friends,
no matter how often you talk,
or how close you are,
and send it to the person who sent it to you.

Let old friends know you haven't forgotten them, and tell new friends you never will.

Remember, everyone needs a friend,

someday you might feel like you have NO FRIENDS at all, just remember this and take comfort in knowing somebody out there cares about you and always will...

"Good friends are like stars.....You don't always see them, but you know they are always there."

1+1=2 eyes looking at u

3+2=5 senses missing u

4+3=7 days thinking of u

5+7=12 months dreaming about u

99+1=100 years needing a friend like u

No word is as beautiful as friend

and no friend is as WONDERFUL as u

a friendship is sweet when its new

its sweeter when its true

its sweetest when its u

*Send it 2 da ones u care 4. The world best friends day, send this 2 all your good friends even me if im one of them. See how many u get back, if u get more than seven it means you are a loveable person!

5 - I WANNA TELL HER SOOO BAD

Take Some Time and actually Read this

this is GUY TALKING...

IT'S 7TH GRADE...

I stared at the girl next to me...She was my so called "best friend"... I stared at her... Long, silky hair... And I wished she was mine... But she didn't notice me like that... I knew it... After class she walked up to me and asked me for the notes she had missed the day before... And I handed them to her... She said "thanks"... And gave me a kiss on the cheek... I wanted to tell her... I want her to know that I don't want to be "just friends"... I love her but I'm too shy to tell her... And I don't know why...

IT'S JUNIOR YEAR...

My phone rang... On the other end it was her... She was in tears... Mumbling on and on about how her love had broken her heart... She asked me to come over because she didn't want to be alone... So I did... As I sat next to her on the sofa... I stared at her soft eyes... Wishing she was mine... After 2 hours... A Drew Barrymore movie... And 3 bags of chips... She decided to go to sleep... She looked at me.. Said "thanks" and gave me a kiss on the cheek... I wanted to tell her... I want her to know... That I don't want to be "just friends"... I love her but I'm too shy to tell her... And I don't know why...

IT'S SENIOR YEAR...

The day before prom... She walked to my locker... "My date is sick" she said... He's not going to go... Well... I didn't have a date and in 7th grade... We made a promise that if neither of us had dates... We'd go together just as "best friends"... And so we did...

IT'S PROM NIGHT...

After everything was over with... I was standing at her front door step... I stared at her ... She smiled at me... I wanted her to be mine... But she doesn't think of me like that... And I know it... Then she said "I had the best time... Thanks!"... And she gave me a kiss on the cheek... I wanted to tell her... I wanted her to know that I don't want to be "just friends"... I love her but I'm just too shy... And I don't know why...

IT'S GRADUATION DAY...

A day passed... And then a week... And then a month... Before I could blink... It was graduation day... I watched her... Perfect body... Floated like an angel up on stage to get her diploma... I wanted her to be mine... But she doesn't think of me that way... And I know it... Before everyone went home... She came to me in her smock and hat... And cried as I hugged her... Then she lifted her head from my shoulders and said "you're my best friend"... "Thanks!"... And gave me a kiss on the cheek... I wanted to tell her.. I wanted to know that I wanted to be more than "just friends"... I love her but I'm too shy... And I don't know why...

IT'S A FEW YEARS LATER...

Now I sit in the pews of the church... A church that she is getting married in now... I watched her say "I do" and drive off to her new life... Married to another man... I wanted her to be mine... But she didn't see me like that... And I knew it... But before she drove away... She came to me and said "You came!... Thanks!"... And she kissed me on the cheek... I wanted to tell her... I wanted her to know that I didn't want to be "just friends"... I love her but I'm just too shy... And I don't know why...

YEARS PASSED...

I looked down at the coffin of a girl who used to be my "best friend"... At the service they read a diary entry she had wrote in her high school years... This is what it said... "I stare at him... Wishing he was mine... But he doesn't notice me like that... And I know it... I wanted to tell him... I wanted him to know... That I don't want to be "just friends"... I love him but I'm just too shy... And I don't know why... I wish he

would tell me he loved me"... I wish I did too... I thought to myself and I cried...

REPOST THIS IN THE NEXT 20 MINUTES AND

SOMEONE WILL TELL YOU THEY

LOVE YOU

AND WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR YOU... BUT IF YOU

BREAK THIS CHAIN YOU WILL HAVE

RELATIONSHIP PROBLEMS FOR THE NEXT 13

YEARS!!

SINCE U OPENED THIS

SOMETHING GOOD

WILL

HAPPEN TO U AT 11:52 PM

IF YOU'RE A GIRL POST THIS AS "I WANNA TELL HIM SOOO BAD"

IF YOU'RE A BOY POST THIS AS "I WANNA TELL HER SOOO BAD"