CHAPTER 53

Jim's

I walked through a cafe, Starbucks, looking one annoyed. This customer needs to be helped, I thought, and I walked over to the counter. Behind the counter was a young man, Tyler, I recognized from the school. Tyler was a senior, and I was a freshman, and I'd seen him around a lot, this year, mostly because he was in Mr. Kelly's class.

I walked to where the cashier was, he was working. He was standing, I'd guess, about 5'10", with a slender build.

"Welcome to Starbucks, how may I serve you?" he asked, with a smile. "Two cups of hot chocolate and a pastry, please," I ordered. "Coming right up," he said, and he turned and started to make the drinks. I watched him for a few minutes, before I spoke, saying to him, as he was the only person in the cafe, "Tyler, right?" "Yeah," he said, I think, a little surprised.

I walked to the pastry, looking over the delicious-looking pastries, and I said, "I'm Jim, I don't know if you remember me, I'm a freshman, I'm in your class." Tyler looked up, and said, "Oh, yeah, I remember you, you're the guy who's always late." I laughed, and said, "Yeah, that's me." Tyler finished the drinks, and said, "Anything else?" I looked at the pastries, and said, "Yeah, I'll take a cookie, too." Tyler nodded, and said, "Alright." He put the cookie in a bag, and said, "That's all?" I said, "Yeah." Tyler rung up the order, and said, "Alright, that's twenty-five." I paid, and said, "Keep the change." Tyler said, "Thanks." I said, "No, thank you." Tyler laughed, and said, "Alright." I said, "See you tomorrow." Tyler said, "See you tomorrow." I walked out the door, and I walked to the bus stop, and I waited for the bus, and I boarded the bus, and I sat down, and I looked out the window, and I thought, I'm a freshman, I'm a freshman, I'm a freshman