

The KID stood, dazed, in long, scattered line of people, all waiting for the same thing. Different people; people of different races and colors, different ages and sizes. People who spoke different languages and people who couldn't speak at all. He squinted his deep, blue eyes at the bright glare of light that surrounded him. He bent down to tie his favorite pair of shoes, old, ragged, torn, dirty. He noticed his faded blue jeans were of the same condition, ripped and grimy. He looked around at the variety of people around him. Some looked just like he did, some were pale and in hospital robes, some looked gruesome and bloody. He was a stubborn kid but a smart one and realized the disastrous conclusion almost immediately.

The Kid lived a fabulous life, although faulted in taking it for granite. Raised by a profound and wealthy family, he enjoyed subtleties most kids didn't. He grew up admired by his peers and was never in need of friends. He excelled in sports, never getting cut from a team, and had knack for winning. He earned better than average grades, even though he never put his full effort in the classroom. In the hallways, he was normally the center of packs as girls flocked around him. He was one of those kids who generated fun wherever he went. Not only was he never unseen at a great party, he normally had a hand in it. He was the mastermind behind hilarious pranks but almost always weaseled out of any serious trouble.

The Kid was envied but respected by most. He stood up for what he believed in fiercely and always protected his friends. He was the first one to start a fight and the only one to come out without a scratch on him. He was, for all intensive purposes, invincible. He wasn't one to pick on kids lower than him; instead he made their day by talking to

them as if he enjoyed their company. When he picked on anybody it was all in good fun, unless he had a reason.

With his positives came his cons. He was thickheaded and never backed down from anybody which would sometimes lead to fights. He cared more about his reputation or having fun than he did the rules. He let himself get into trouble more than his parents or teachers would like.

He was able to get off with his antics because of his gentle and outgoing nature. He was quite the opposite of shy, and polite towards his elders. He helped out around the local deli and cut the lawn of his older neighbors without being told and without wanting anything in return. He was going on twenty-one years old but his personality was still a little kid. He seemed to have zero worries or fears. Life was a game and he was winning.

Overall, all that can be said about The Kid is that he was a decent enough kid who sometimes mixed up right and wrong and had an accurate knowledge of the value of life. He started trouble and played mean jokes, but gave more than he received if you deserved it. He was never selfish nor calculating, and showed exceptional talent in numerous areas. Most people dreamed of having his life while he lived it. He would learn, however, the consequences of taking things too far.