

"Knock knock"

"Who's there?" "Orange"

"Orange who?"

"Orange you glad I didn't say banana" John laughed hysterically barely being able to get the last part of the joke out of his shaking mouth, I just stared there blankly stating

"How original". John and I kept walking to the end of the street before we said our goodbyes,

"Well I'll see you at school tomorrow Cathy"

"Later John" I repeated back, I stood as I watched John enter his giant, grey house before entering my petite red house. John and I have been friends since first grade, my first words to him ever where

"Can I borrow your Orange crayon?" he eventually gave it to me after I brought out the alligator tears, now most people thought it was weird that a girl and boy were best friends, but John and I never thought so; we get along great, he's like a brother to me. I brushed my dirty shoes on the silly 'Welcome to the Adam's house' mat my mom leaves at the front door, and then I swung my backpack onto the living room couch. I went to go for the stairs hoping I wouldn't have to listen to my mom nag and hear her say

"Take your backpack up to your room, I'm not gonna do it! what am I? your pack mule" but unfortunately, she caught me red handed.

"Cathy, take your backpack up to your room! what am I? your pack mule" I gave my mom a sigh and agreed to, when I was making my way up the staircase I heard her yell

"Dinner is in five minutes" I just ignored her though because I wasn't very hungry; but after hearing John's joke I was craving one thing, a big juicy orange. I remembered we had some in the fridge so I sprinted down the stairs and into the kitchen where I knew the prize was waiting for me, I swung open the fridge door and there it was just staring at me with its shiny orange skin. My mouth started to water at the sight of it and I got an exciting feeling running throughout my entire body, my hand grasped at the oranges rough outer layer and I started to peel its precious skin away from the juicy orange orb. The juice from the orange shot straight up and hit the center of my eye, but at that moment I didn't care, I was just craving that orange. I took a little bite of the orange at first feeling the juices hit my tongue and making my taste buds tingle, then I took an even bigger bite and I smiled to myself, it was just like I had gone to heaven, the taste was almost like a new experience; one I would never forget. Just at that moment my cell phone rang and I took it out of my pocket, it was John.

"Hey Cathy, I forgot my English textbook in your locker, can I grab it tomorrow in the morning?"

“Yeah John, of course you can”

“Thanks Cathy, I appreciate it” I waited a couple seconds until I answered John back, I took another bite of my delicious orange and then said to him

“John, I'm really glad you didn't say Banana”, then I licked the orange juice off of my fingers one by one and ended the call.