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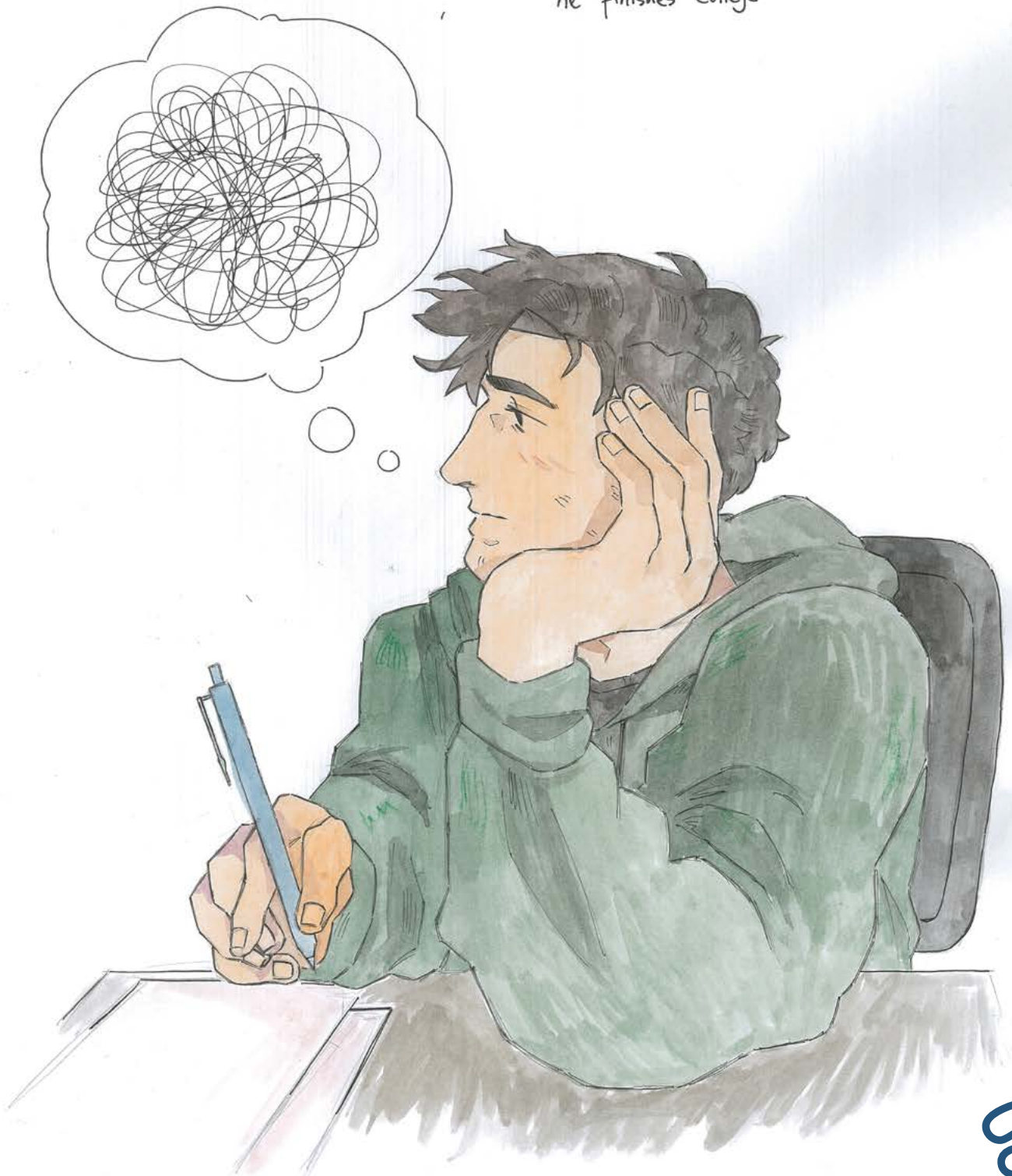
These storybooks have been lightly edited for clarity



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It was midnight, when a boy was studying very hard for a final exam the next day. Despite the pressure he seemed unable to focus. He kept thinking about what he would do after he finishes college.



BE AN
ACTOR !





When Timothy was a little kid, he had a best friend. They would play on the field running around without a care in the world.

One day they were sitting leaning against a tree when Timothy spoke up.

"Hey, do you know what you want to be when you're older?" he asked.

"Ehhh, I don't know yet, why?"





Timothy turned to look at Jacob but Jacob continued.
"I don't think we need to think about it now, but... I think being an actor would be cool. We should both be actors!"

Timothy stared at him for a few seconds before answering.

"Yeah we should! That would be cool I think."



Since then, the two would visit the field and practice acting.



Before they even realized it, they were already in high school. With their own schoolwork piling up, they didn't really have time to practice let alone meet. By the time they entered 11th grade, Jacob fell ill. The doctor said he would be OK, but Timothy didn't know whether to believe that or not.

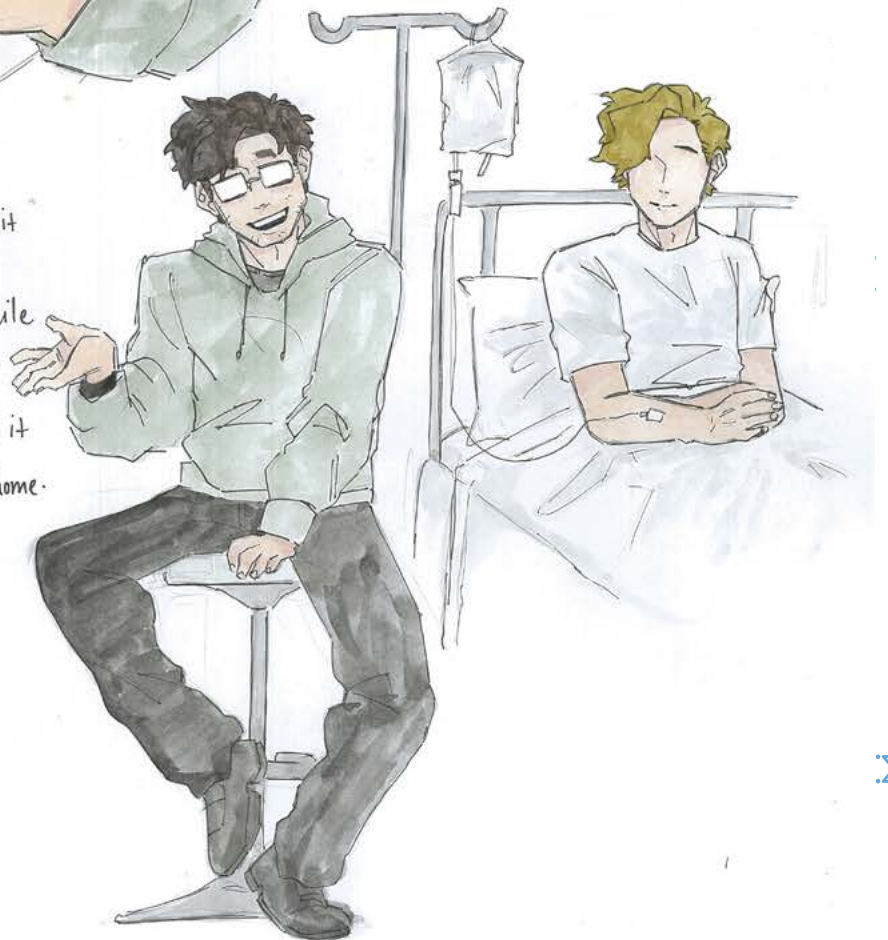




"Hey, how're you feeling?" Timothy asked, walking to Jacob's hospital bed holding a flower bouquet.

Jacob waited for him to sit before answering.
"I've been better," he joked while coughing.

They talked and talked until it was time for Timothy to go home.





Little did he know, by the time he left, Jacob's health was gradually getting worse.

A week after his visit he got a call from Jacob's mother about his condition



So after school he ran to the hospital
as if his life depended on it.



"Where is he!" he shouted and out
of breath.
But he was already too late. The
doctor was surprised to see him, and
he shook his head, implying that
Jacob didn't make it.



Timothy fell to the ground and started hyperventilating
while grabbing a fistful of his hair.
"No... no, no nono no NO!" he chanted with tears in his eyes.





The funeral was held a week after Jacob's death. The next day, Timothy visited the grave and sat on the ground.

"Hey, I hope you're happy up there, 'cause it's been hard for me. It's lonely without you here, you know." he sat there for a while talking. It was late when he decided to go home. He never visited Jacob's grave for a while after that.



Timothy did not forget their promise. He would complete his education but chose to still pursue acting. He had successful auditions and ones that he failed, but he would end up becoming a respected and renowned actor after many years.

Time passed and he revisited Jacob's grave and sat on the ground.

"Hey, so I've been busy, but guess what, I'm an actor now, a renowned actor. We promised we would become actors together. And I did, life is good. It would probably be better if you were here though."



When he got up to leave, he stared at the grave for a few seconds before smiling, walking to his car, and driving away. Since that day he frequently visited Jacob and would talk about his days.



Wishes do come true. It just depends on how much dedication you are willing to spend on it.



THE END



Randy Cunningham

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Adinda Nayla Ramadhani was born 26th September 2006 in Medan. She is a high school student at SMAN 4 Jambi city. She loves movies, jazz, and Formula 1. Her hobbies are drawing and building Legos. She aspires to be a Formula 1 racer with a side gig as an animator.



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