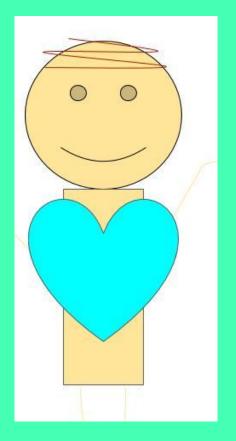
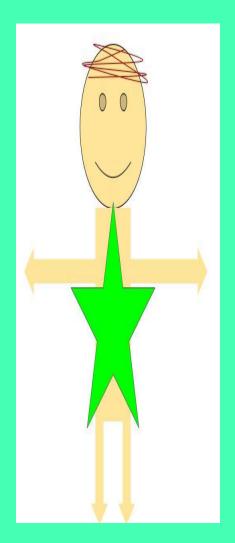
My Imaginary Friend and I

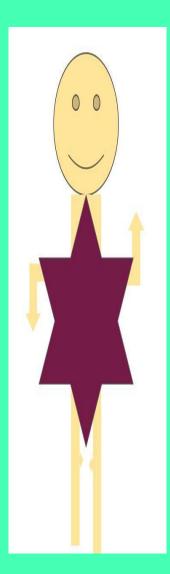


By: Janessa Goodson

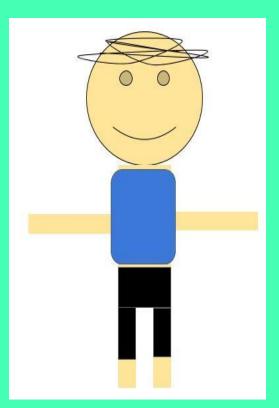
My imaginary friend and I.



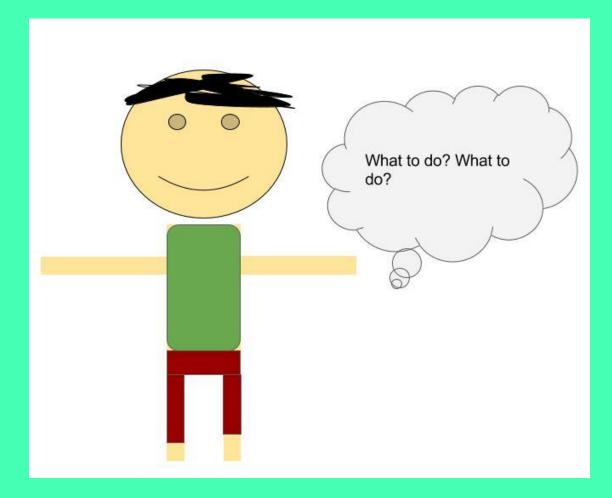
By: Janessa goodson



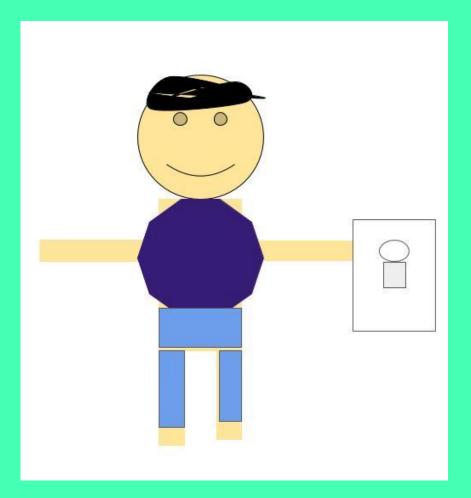
Hi my names Jimmy, but my friends call me Jim. You can call me Jim too. The story i'm about to tell you is about my bestfriend and I know you probably can't wait to hear it, so ill stop talking and move on to the story



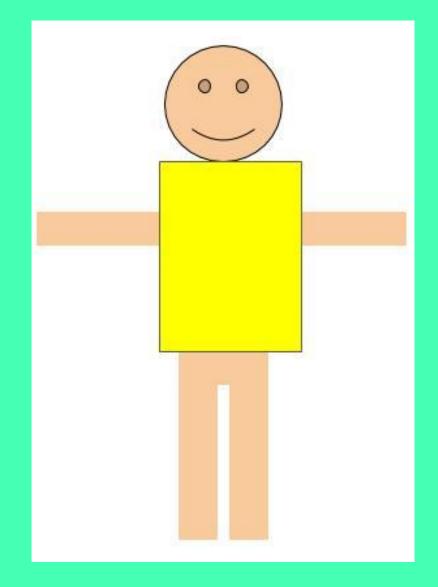
So it all started when I was three. I sat in my room all alone. I thought "what to do?"



Then, something popped in my mind. I got out paper and crayons and I drew. I drew Timmy! I call him Tim.He's my new best friend, we will do everything together.



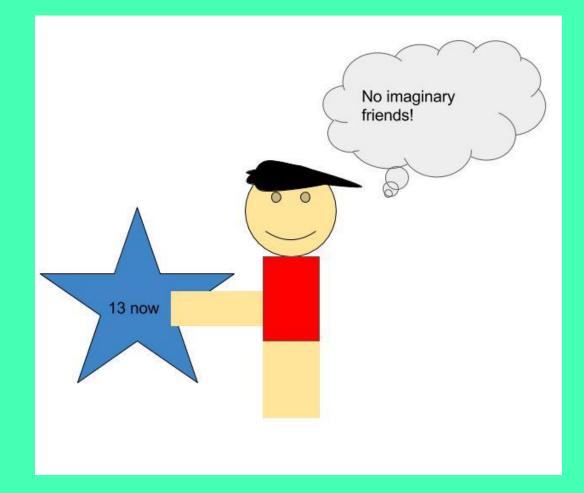
Im now 10. I have grown up so much more. I don't play with Tim much. I don't have enough time anymore.



I'm starting to make friends. Im in 4th grade. I can't hold on to him forever.



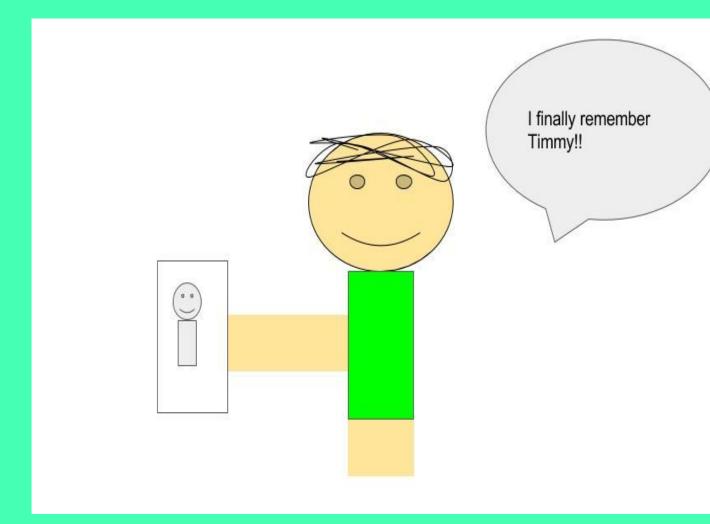
Im 13 now. Why are you asking me if I know who Timmy is? What? I don't have an imaginary friend!



Im in 8th grade. Almost in high school, do you think I have time for an imaginary friend. I have friends now. They're real. Im growing up now.

8th grade!!!! Almost high school!!

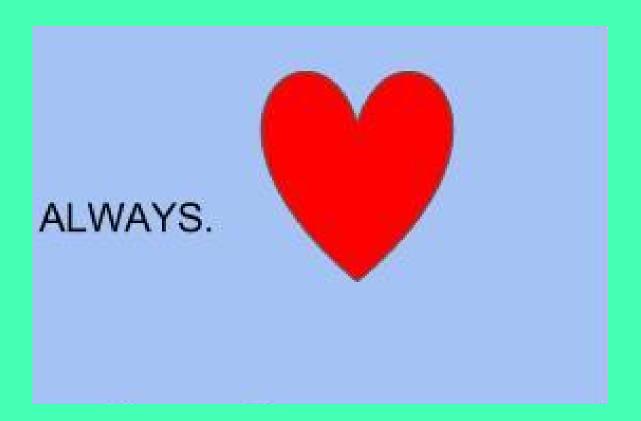
Im in highschool now. I remember that I once had an imaginary friend. I think I called him Tim. I don't play with him now.



I'm a teen now. Yes, i did have an imaginary friend. Me and him did everything. Now maybe he has a new best friend, like me.



I'll always remember Timmy.



Always remember its okay to have an imagination no matter your age. If you love unicorns and all things magical, go for it. Keep your imagination you whole life. If people make fun of you for it, ignore them. What do they know? You could teach them to have an imagination.

