

Lost in the trees

Jonas: Jonas and his family had just moved from New York City to Upstate New York because of his dad's work. Jonas missed the city, he disliked the smell of all the trees, it reminded him of bitter coffee. Jonas had a whole life that just got left behind because of some stupid job. While driving up there, Jonas's mom and dad were trying to make moving away sound better.

"I think this could be good for you Jonas, now you can spend more time with Adam," his mom said.

"Yeah sure," Jonas said sarcastically.

Jonas could tell his younger brother Adam was about to explode with excitement over seeing the new house. He knew Adam loved the idea of moving because he always liked the outside and being alone. The house was as big as three-row houses in the city. There were four rooms and the backyard was twice as big as the house. It took them a few days to get all the furniture and possessions into the house.

As the weeks went by everyone started to settle into the house. Jonas spent most of his days talking to his friends from the city on the phone. Jonas never liked being alone; he didn't like being stuck with only his thoughts. Jonas's parents seemed to like the house. His mom always said how much she liked nature, but Jonas hadn't seen her spend one second in the backyard since they arrived. His dad just liked how quiet it always was. Jonas and Adam had been fighting more since they moved into the house. Jonas had been in a bad mood the last few days, and was taking his anger out on Adam. He was sort of jealous that Adam didn't have anything that he had to leave behind.

After two weeks of living in the new house their dad announced that for their 27th anniversary, his dad got himself and his mom tickets for a trip to Los Angeles. Jonas was furious,

he couldn't believe they were going on a vacation without him and Adam. Jonas couldn't explain it but he was feeling angry that they were going on vacation and just leaving him here; he felt a bit forgotten.

"Jonas, you're going to have to watch your brother," his mom said firmly

"So you guys are just going to leave us in this old dusty ass house?" Jonas said. His mom gave him a look that meant 'Don't even start'

"Why can't we just get a babysitter," Adam whined, Jonas rolled his eyes.

"After buying these tickets money is a little tight right now bud," their dad said.

His parents had already packed for the trip, so they left two days after the announcement. Jonas knew how much they were looking forward to their trip so he tried to keep everything he wanted to say to himself. He even helped his parents load their suitcases into the car.

"You should start to prepare for school while we're gone Adam," his dad said. "You've only got a month left of summer".

Jonas didn't love school, but he did like that he was better than Adam at most subjects.. He was really good at math, which Adam was terrible at, but always liked reading and writing more than any other subjects.

Jonas and Adam watched as their parents drove away. They were only going to be gone for a few days but it still felt like a long time with just Jonas and Adam in the house. They were both getting hungry so Jonas ordered a pizza for delivery. When the pizza got to the house Adam tripped Jonas as he was walking it into the kitchen, making him drop all the slices onto the floor.

Jonas stood up, leaving the pizza. "What the hell!" he shouted.

Jonas punched Adam in the stomach hard enough to hurt for the rest of the day

"OW!" yelled Adam "Why are you so upset about moving you baby!"

“Shut up! The only reason you were excited about moving is because you don't have any friends!” Jonas said

“Shut u-up!” Adam stuttered as he got up and ran out the kitchen

“Oh and I'm the bab-”. Jonas heard Adam slam the back door before he got to finish. He decided not to follow him outside and just assumed Adam would come back inside within 15 minutes. Jonas knew Adam would get upset over being punched, but he just wanted revenge for Adam tripping him.

Jonas started to doze off while watching house renovations on television. He woke up about two hours later and went to look for Adam. Jonas looked all over the house, twice, but couldn't find Adam anywhere. Jonas started to really worry and regretted yelling at him earlier. Jonas didn't know the area too well, so if Adam was lost it was not going to be good. Suddenly, the trees seemed so tall and the forest seemed so thick, and Adam was lost.

Adam: Adam was furious and upset at the same time. He wished he was bigger than Jonas. He wished he could crush Jonas like an ant. Adam ran as deep into the forest as he could, hoping Jonas would never be able to find him. He could hear Jonas calling his name but there was no way Adam was going to respond to that idiot. He kept walking farther away from the house until he could no longer hear Jonas's calls. Adam found some old beer bottles from hikers and he threw them against the trees. He liked watching them explode. Half of him wished Jonas would come out here to do stuff like climb trees or just hang out, and the other half wanted Jonas to just leave him alone. It had been a few hours. Through the trees Adam could see the sun starting to set. It was getting cold and Adam was contemplating going home. He was terrified of the dark, and did not like the idea of staying outside at night. Adam started to get very scared. He

called out for Jonas and became even more terrified when there was no answer. Adam felt like the dark was going to swallow him whole. He started to run, not knowing where to go. After a few minutes he stopped running and sat down, covering his ears. All he wanted was to be under the covers in his warm bed, not curled up in the middle of the woods sitting on damp, cold leaves. Adam heard a twig snap on the ground behind him.

“Go away!” Adam cried. He didn’t turn around but felt something getting closer. Adam was done, he thought that whatever was coming for him was going to make sure he never saw anyone again.

“Adam” “ADAM!” It was Jonas. Adam ran over to hug him, he had never felt more relieved in his entire life.

“I’m sorry I yelled at you!” Jonas said. Adam could hear the sincerity in his voice.

“I’m sorry I ran away!” Adam said. They both walked back to the house in silence.