

Write a story ending with the following words:

... and I will treasure the photograph forever.

The light shone in the dining room. It was a bright sunny day in July. I was reading a book when all of a sudden I remembered that I had a party at my friend's house.

I ran as fast as my feet could allow me and arrived at James' house just in time. There was my best friend, Diane, and I was delighted to see her. I didn't know she was to be present because, after all, she wasn't a big friend of James. Maybe she came because she knew I was going to be there.

We ate so much food that I felt my tummy getting bigger. Diane and I took part in lots of games and we really laughed especially when we played 'musical chairs'. Before the party ended, I took a photograph with Diane.

Two days after the party I received a phone call. It was Diane's mother. She told me something that really shocked me. Diane had died in a traffic accident. I couldn't believe my ears and I felt very sad. I remembered the fun we had two days before and looked at one thing, the last photograph we took together.

I attended the funeral and felt very sorry for Diane's parents who were really devastated. I wanted to remember Diane constantly. So I placed on my desk the photograph we took during the party.

Diane will always be in my heart and thoughts and I will treasure the photograph forever.
