

My friend D.

My friend D. is a warm. Like all the other warms he likes apples.

I met him recently at my grandma's place. She says that apples are very healthy so she often gives me one in the evening. Normally, I'm not allowed to eat in my room, but that time grandma's favourite series was on. Grandma says that I chew very loud while eating apples so she sent me to eat them in my room that I don't disturb her while watching.

I took my phone so I wouldn't be bored. At one moment I put my phone and the apple on the table and went to the closet to pick my outfit for tomorrow. When I came back, a warm was crawling on my phone screen and playing my favourite game.

Gamer warm, phh if I didn't see that with my own eyes I wouldn't believe it. When he started talking I was even more surprised. I liked him. He was interesting and he talked about some games that I also play. He told me that he has 1203 games. I asked him if his friends also have that many games. He was silent for a while and that he said in a sad voice that he doesn't have friends anymore and that is why he plays games all the time. He also said that he knows it is his fault.

Recently, he made fun of some of his friends' Instagram photos so they all blocked him. Since then no one came to get him to compete in his favourite game of drilling tunnels in the apple. I told him that a similar thing happened in our class. Ina, the girl from the first bench, wrote a nasty comment on D. and E. photo with their medals from the gymnastic competition.

All of us from the class blocked Ina until she apologized to our friends. It took a whole month for her to apologize. Still, we have all forgiven her and since then all of us are more careful about the comments we leave on the Internet.

I recommended to D. that he also tries with apologizing. He said he will because he is tired of being alone. Then he crawled from my phone to the apple and asked me to leave the apple outside in the grass.

I listened to my friend. I took the apple and left it in the grass beside the apple tree, waved goodbye, and went back to the house to see if my grandma's series was over so I can tell her about my new friend.