

99 WRITING

# Reuben & Giselle

by Reuben & Giselle,  
826CHI

**TYPE**  
**NARRATIVE**

Dear Reuben,

To begin with, my name is Giselle. I'm fourteen years old. I was born in September in Chicago. I'm Mexican American and both my parents are Mexican. Therefore, I speak English and Spanish. I have seven siblings, and with me, we're eight. Only three of us are here and the rest are in Mexico. How many siblings do you have?

I listen to banda, trap rap, bachata, and a little of musica urbana. My favorite singers are Drake, Kodak Black, Maluma, Romeo Santos, Future, Cluco, Banda MS, and Ariel Camacho. I play basketball, and I have practice on Tuesday and Thursday. I like trying new things, making people laugh, having fun, and partying a lot with my friends. I love food! The type of food I like is Mexican food. It's the best.

But enough about me. I would like to know, how was the beginning of your freshman year? Do you play any sports? If so, which one? What sport do you

hate? How old are you? When's your birthday? What type of music do you like? Can you describe yourself using five words?

What is the first memory you ever had? The first thing I remember remembering is my friend Jasmin. She died when I was in sixth grade. Today would actually be her birthday, December 20, 2016. How I feel about this is sad because I really miss her a lot.

You're probably gonna think I'm weird, but what type of shoes do you wear? I hope you can answer all of my questions. I hope we can get to know each other more! I guess that's it.

Sincerely,

Giselle

~

Dear Giselle,

Hello, my name is Reuben. I'm African American and I play basketball. I'm really talented and I play JV, also known as Junior Varsity. The position I play is shooting guard, which also known as the 2. I like to play video games like AK, Call of Duty, GTA, and Madden. I play on PS4. My favorite food is Hispanic food because I grew up around a lot of Hispanic people. They lived in my neighborhood and they were my

really close friends, basically my family. I enjoy being around friends. Whether we're just hanging out or playing basketball, I love being with my bros.

What does freedom mean to me? Freedom to me was the day I got my cast off after I sprained my arm. When I was in camp, when I was younger, we were playing on the monkey bars in the park. We were unsupervised because our camp leaders weren't watching, so I was jumping to all of the bars and I slipped because the bar was wet. I fell and sprained my arm, but I didn't tell anyone. When I got home from camp, I told my dad. He was upset and mad that I hadn't told anyone. So, we iced it for a while and used Icy Hot packs. We used the whole box.

The next day, we went to St. Francis Hospital to get x-rayed and have my arm checked out. They brought me into the room and x-rayed my arm from all different angles. We found out what was wrong and it was a sprained arm. I had to wear this cast for about six months. I was upset because this cast held me back from activities and sports that I would've liked to play. So, time went by and the day finally came when I could finally get this cast off. After he took it off, the doctor told me to keep exercising so it could get back to full strength. He recommended swimming, and once we left the facility I went straight to the beach. I was very happy and glad that I got it taken off.

Peace out,

Reuben

~

Dear Reuben,

Hey boi, wassup! You sound like a very fun and interesting person. Thank you for sharing that amazing letter with me. The story you told me was amazing! I really appreciate it. I feel bad for you having that cast on for so long. I would have gotten stressed and taken it off. I'm glad that you're okay now, but if you're in a camp, aren't you supposed to supervised 24/7?

There was this one time when I fell down the stairs and I didn't tell anyone either. That day I had a modeling casting and my heel fell off. I fell all the way to the bottom of the stairs then got up like nothing happened. Everyone came rushing, but I just played it off like I was fine.

I'm looking forward to meeting you in person soon. It was nice meeting you through these letters.

Giselle

P.S. Can you give me some tips for basketball?

~

Dear Giselle,

Thank you for liking my story. I really appreciate it. Yes, camp supervisors are supposed to watch us, but at the time they were just talking to one another and had their backs turned away from us. Yeah, that's what happened.

I have questions about your modeling casting. First off, I hope that when you fell you didn't hurt anything and that your modeling stuff continues to go well. Also, how did you fall down the stairs that day? Did you trip? Were you coming up or down from the stairs when you fell?

Is modeling what you to do for life? I know what I want in life is to be successful in my education, in basketball, and in my whole life. It'll for sure be a challenge, but I know for a fact that I'm up for it. I'm proud to be working hard to achieve my goals and staying focused.

Looking forward to seeing you soon.

Yours truly,

Reuben