

99 WRITING

# Home Away From Home

by Jennifer Alcocer

**TYPE**  
**NARRATIVE**

It's been difficult. This is my senior year and I won't be able to have the "senior experience." I won't be able to take graduation photos with my friends, go to prom with them, or even cheer them on when their names are called to receive their diploma. The worst part is, I won't be able to say goodbye to them. I honestly feel alone, like sure I can text or call them every now and then, but it's different. I have never really been good at texting, so during this whole quarantine I haven't really spoken to many of my friends. My friendships are strong and they thrive in person, just like any other relationship. They were there for me when I needed an escape from reality, taking me on little adventures. I just want to see my friends at least one more time because they're like my family— they're my home away from home.