

This story started like any other day (for a teen that is going to school), getting up in the morning, getting ready for school, then going to school. so in high school. There was a boy named Arty. He was all about sports and he did art in his spare time but he never really liked doing art anyways... He had a crush. Her name was Milly. She was a very kind person and the type of girl every boy wanted. one day Arty went up to Milly and asked her if she would like to go out on a date with him sometime but she said sorry and that she was already taken by a boy named Duge. and Arty felt this feeling he had no idea what this feeling was but the next day. Arty felt unwell he couldn't even focus on school sports or even hanging out with his friends. So he started drawing and he felt art was his new thing because it would distract him from what happened soon after school and a few years later Arty want to become an artist so he went to a art school and he was the best in his field, a few more years later this point arty was now 26 and had graduated and started selling his art on a website he had made himself 4 weeks past and he had relished that his dream was going nowhere, but out of nowhere he had finally made a sail he got up from his chair and was so happy shortly after he was making sail after sail a week later he had become super famous he was so famous he got interviewed by the news and in his head he was so happy that his dream finally came true and one night as he was walking down the street he saw this girl and he thought that it was Milly. as he was walking up to this girl that he thought was Milly he was thinking to himself, if it was really the same girl he had a crush on. so he walked up to her and said Milly is that really you? But as she turned around he slowly realised it was a DUUUDE!!!. The end