

"Katie stepped into the warehouse and it hadn't changed. Same old tin roof. Same old dented doors. She stepped in and was met with the sight of her old friend, Jason fidgeting with a splintered ship in a glass bottle. "You still have that old thing?" Katie asked. "Yeah good times eh?" he replied. Katie sat down and the pair stayed in silence until Jason held out the ship. "Keep it" he said with a tone of sadness in his voice. "Why are you giving me this?" Katie grunted. "New times?" "Time may change but people won't. Katie shot back. Jason stayed silent as he looked too casual. I may have changed but you haven't. "You betrayed me!" yelled Katie. "You changed the ship's mast and the rudder!" Jason held his hands up and stuttered, "But we were young at the time. I just wanted to make it better." "Yeah right. Young". Katie grabbed the ship and smashed it on the floor. "Go on, change it now" she snarled. She stomped on the remains and stormed off without another word. Jason stood up blinking tears from his eyes and kicked the pieces away. Then he walked away trying to forget.