

Filled with glee, I slurped down the noodles, humming along as I ate. Today was probably the best day for me in ages, for I came back to my hometown, where I left seven years ago.

My next stop was the train station. An old friend of mine was to meet me there. As I wandered around though, it occurred to me that I had left my bag at the noodle store! Beads of sweat rolled down my forehead and horrible thoughts haunted me. Apparently, in the bag was all the cash I had earned over the past seven years. In other words, that bag meant everything to me! I paced back and forth, wanting to go back to retrieve the bag, but didn't like the idea of my friend waiting. After thorough consideration, I roamed out of the train station, heading back to the noodle store.

"Jonas, wait!", I heard somebody shout my name. I jerked my head over and noticed the noodle store owner, with my bag in her hand. I took a second look and realized that she was the friend that I had come to meet! Relieved and shocked at the same time, I was bewildered by the fact that we didn't recognize each other earlier. She said she saw the nametag on my bag and found out it was actually a belonging of Jonas, that old friend since childhood.

I was once again filled with joy to have my bag back and to reunite with an old friend.