

My friend Jong Hune

In Korea, I had a friend called Jong Hune. He wasn't a just friend, he was my best friend. We did everything together and shared everything together. We fought sometimes, but then we apologized each other. We usually had dinner together. My mum and his mum knew each other and they met each other most days and talked about many things. With Jong Hune I would do anything. I would tell anything to him and tell him everything and listen to him, whatever I he says. We were perfect friends! But when my mum and dad told me my family was going to move to New Zealand, I thought about Jong Hune. We nearly liked some things. We loved to play games together and he liked Pokemon as I did. When we went to Everland which is theme park, we had fun! I wanted to go to Everland again with him. He liked to lego, so his room was full of legos. He loved to watch TV and movies, so we went to watch many movies together. If I could go to Korea, I would go and see Jong Hune first. He was helpful, courageous, loyal and most of all funny! His favourite colour was blue! I just hope I can see him again and play with him.



WINNER