

## **Chapter 10**

I began to feel strange the moment I walked into our shared bedroom. Not a bad strange. But not a good strange either. Just strange. Mabel turned and looked at me, "You ok, Bro-Bro?" I nodded, "Yeah, I just feel strange." She looked at me, concerned, "Oh, I'm sorry, is there anything I can do?" I shook my head, "I'm sorry Mabel, but no." She nodded in understanding, "Maybe you should go see Grunkle Ford, he would know what to do." I nodded, "It's probably just because we haven't been back in a while." She sighed, worriedly "Okay, just let me know if there's anything I can do, ok?" I smiled then nodded, "Thanks Mabel, for caring." She smiled softly, "It's ok, I know that you would do the same." I smiled softly before beginning to unpack my suitcase, placing it on my bed. I sighed as I dug through it, seeing a picture frame of us from our first summer, *I miss them.*

