Epilogue

Chapter 13

2 years later…

I was walking on the stage as they called my name to make my speech. I was valedictorian of my class. I took a deep breath and looked to the crowd while standing at the podium. I saw Two-Bitt flirting with a girl in the row in front of him. Darry, and Soda-Pop, and Cherry were watching me. I started to speak.

“Um.. I would... like to say thank you to all my teachers... for helping me be where I am.” I started chocking on my words. Then I looked out onto the crowd and started at my brother. They had that look to not stop. I went on.

“Thanks for helping through... the ups and down thank you..” I couldn’t speak any more. I thanked again and walked off the stage. When I said up and downs I meant Johnny and Dally’s deaths. Darry promised me we would meet their graves after the graduation.

Two-Bitt had to go to work. I ran to go hug Darry and Soda. They hugged me really tight. The first question I asked was to leave to go see their graves.

I ran to Darry’s pick up and got in faster than usual.

“Wow! Slow down Ponyboy, you don’t wanna get hurt,” Darry said opening his door. The graveyard was only the town over. It only took minuets to get there, but felt like hours. We pulled up to their lot. They where put next to each other. We went to a bush buy the rode and I pick I bunch. I first went to Dally grave we put the flowers down. Stopped and stared for a couple minutes. Then I put flowers at Johnny’s grave. I started to remember all of our memories. I started to tear up, I tear went rolling down my face.

“Come on Pony we gotta go,” Soda-Pop called. I ran to the car and got in.

“Where we goin’ Soda?” I asked.

“You’ll see..” Darry said, They stared at each other and smiled..