

The Day I Lost Something Important (Continued)* Feeling overjoyed, I decided to treat myself to a* special celebration. Panic set in. I couldn't believe it. My phone was my connection to the world, my photos, my messages, and all the things that mattered to me. I retraced my steps, rushing back to the school and searching everywhere, but there was no sign of it. I called my phone, hoping someone would pick up, but the line just rang. They tried to comfort me, reminding me that it was just a phone and that I .could replace it. But I realized it wasn't just about the phone. I felt helpless and frustrated