



“Genuine Flattery”
Short True story by Michael K. Primavera

Flattery will get you everywhere, especially the genuine kind. In the sixth grade My best friend, Matthew and I had a huge crush on our lovely classmate, Vicky. She was very sweet and most popular.

Christmas was fast approaching and at our school, students were encouraged to exchange gifts. Matthew and I wished to bestow something wonderfully nice on Vicky but not at the expense of outdoing each other.

The solution seemed obvious. We would pitch in together for her gift; then our offering would be twice as nice. I was hoping that Vicky’s appreciation would be thrilling!

Matthew and I found a lovely necklace. We were bursting with pride and couldn’t wait until Vicky opened it! After what seemed like forever, the magic day came and our gifts were distributed.

We were on one side of the room, while Vicky and her friends were on the other. When she opened our gift, her reaction was nothing like we expected.

Vicky immediately cried out loud! Tears were literally flowing down her pretty face. It then occurred to me that we had blasted her with a serious dose of genuine flattery. Her emotional response was indeed, deserving of our gesture.

I looked at my teacher as if puzzled. Her approving smile confirmed my suspicion. We had given Vicky a splendid gift and much more. The necklace would be a lasting memento of how truly special she was. Endless kisses never came but I knew that Vicky would always remember and so would I.