

Dane W.

I never thought it would end like this, me sitting in an abandoned shop hiding from the police. I should've just done what I was told to at least have a bed and 3 meals a day. I should've listened, I should've listened.

It had been tough for me and my mom ever since my dad died. He had always come home from his job with a full wallet, ready to feed his family. Although now that he's dead, no more money comes to us anymore, and ever since my mom started to drink, it's been hard for her to find a job. We live on the top floor of an apartment building that owns a pool that has never been filled in all its years. I wake up to the of beeping coming from inside the kitchen, mother heating up the microwave. I get up fully dressed from my rusty spring bed to disgust my stomach with microwave burritos AGAIN. "Can't we ever have a normal breakfast of pancakes?" I bickered. Mother just ignored me as she pulled the burritos out of the microwave while putting her makeup on. "How do I look?" Mother stood in front of me with her arms out. "Beautiful as ever." Mother was almost always out looking for a job, leaving me at home to be bored once again. All of the board games we had were sold at our garage sale to help pay the rent. "See you this afternoon sweetie." "By mom Love you-" SLAM! She left without another word, not even a hug goodbye. For normal kids, think they can just get another one later, but for me, that was the last I ever saw of my mother. And how I ended up in this shop.

More Coming in Future