

MY MOM HAS A SECRET

Written by: Zoe A.

Dear Diary:

I'm a typical ten year old girl. I can be very shy but I like listening to music, reading a good book, watching TV, and playing with my puppy. My parents got divorced when I was only three years old. Since then, my mom and I have lived alone, together. Well, Gracie lives with us but I don't think puppies count.

My mom and I have a special bond. I think it's because she had me when she was a teenager so we've grown up together in a way. She still remembers what it's like to be a little girl. We show interest in some of the same books and TV shows. My mom always says she doesn't like kids but I'm not just the only one she likes but I'm her favorite kid. So it works out fine. My mom and I? We are ride or die.

We do have three rules.

Rule # 1: NO LIES

I know when I misbehave I'm going to be in trouble but if I lie I don't even know what's going to happen but I know it'll be a worse situation.

Rule # 2: FAMILY FIRST

We never put friends before family. That includes Gracie.

Rule # 3: ALWAYS TALK / ALWAYS LISTEN

We talk things out. We listen to each other. Always.

Lately though, I think my mom has been breaking the rules.

Dear Diary:

I've been noticing that my mom has been leaving the house when she thinks I'm asleep. She's back home when I wake up in the morning. She's been moodier than usual and sometimes she's just quiet. She's also been very pale and when I hugged her yesterday, she was freezing cold. I think maybe my mom just doesn't think that I'm that cool anymore. She's definitely hiding something. OMG, OMG.... what if she likes someone? I need to ask her.

Dear Diary:

So the conversation went like this:

Me: "Mom, is everything okay? You've been acting like you're hiding something. Are you?"

Mom: "Someday I'll tell you sweetie, but now is not the right time. I'm sorry"

Me: "Mom, are you dating?"

Mom: "What? No! Why would you think that? You and I... We're like ride or die!"

I explained that she's been a little weird and I know she's going out at night, maybe to a party? But I say okay.

Mom: "Hey, don't forget I adore you, alright?"

Dear Diary:

After our last talk, my mom felt guilty for hiding things from me. She says she trusts me and that no matter what, she knows I'll listen and try to understand because those are our rules. Diary, I was so excited that my mom was not going to be hiding something anymore but I was not ready for what my mom had to say.

My mom is a vampire.

Not the sparkly kind like the ones in movies. A real life vampire. At first, I didn't believe it. But then she told me the whole story.

When my mom was sixteen, she snuck out of her house and went to a Halloween party her friends forced her to go to. The party was boring but nobody wanted to leave so my mom started walking home. She felt someone tackle her to the floor and whatever got her, bit into her shoulder with strong jaws. She thought her arm would be ripped off. And then everything went pitch black.

My mom says she woke up in bed. Her parents were happy to see her wake up and told her she had been in a very bad car accident. She had been asleep for three whole days. Her shoulder was bandaged and her grandma had nursed her the whole time. Her grandma knew the truth. My mom's grandma was a healer and knew about mystical creatures.

When my mom realized she was a vampire she was really sad. She was never going to grow older. And she was never going to live a normal life she wanted. When she got pregnant with me she asked her grandma for help to take the immortality away from her so she could grow older with me. Her grandma knew a vampire who could help her. And that is how my mom lives as a vampire cursed to grow old and die.

I asked my mom what that makes me? She says we'll find out when I turn twelve. I might be a normal human. But I also might be a vampire.

Dear Diary:

Tomorrow is my twelfth birthday. My body has changed a lot. My armpits smell funny when I run in P.E. and I need glasses now. Just out of nowhere my vision has been blurry. Also, my nose smells stuff from like a mile away. I helped my classmates find the dead raccoon we had been smelling for weeks around the playground. My nose has super powers. My ears might have super powers too. When I walk Gracie we find exactly which trees have squirrels because they make very loud rustling sounds that I don't think anybody else can hear.

I feel weird thinking that I might find out I'm a vampire tomorrow. It's also kind of cool. I want to fly around and go on hunts with my mom. But tonight I'm sleepy. And I have a birthday party tomorrow. Halloween theme of course. I'm forcing all my friends to come.

This is your last page Diary. I wish you had more. But I have a new diary with fresh new pages. Maybe tomorrow I'll start a fresh new life as a vampire. I'll miss you. Good bye.