

The Lost Sister

By Emma J.

This is my story, but first let me introduce myself: my name is Isabella and this is where it all started. June 22,2007; it was my birthday. My sister and I were making dolls in my room. 1 hour later, my mom called us because we were going to leave . I told my sister,“ I’ll race you to the car and whoever wins gets to hit you 5 times.” We went running out the door, but it was a tie. On my birthday, we went to the park to celebrate so we would have more space. I was turning 12 years old. Meanwhile, we were waiting on our friends and families. I told her we can play in the park for now; my sister Lilionna said “can we play tag?” Then I said,“okay but the easy or the intense way?.” She said in an intense way, And I said,“That’s a great idea sister.” While playing, I had a feeling that someone was watching us.

I got very anxious when I had that feeling but that’s when I realized that my friend was here. I called my sister, ”Lili come, our friends are here.” She said okay. But, whenever I was running my sister said, ”Isa wait I need to tell you something,” I inquired in a suspicious way, “what is it?” she said “I heard something moving in the bushes and it grabbed my hair but I hit it with a rock.” When she told me that I knew it because I had that feeling that someone was watching us. I told her that I was going to tell mom what happened .We said hi to our friends, and I told them that I need to have a serious talk with my mom. I asked my mom, “Can we talk in private please?” Mom said “of

course,” she gave me that look whenever parents are suspicious; Mom said “what's wrong my love?” I told her what my sister told me and she got very nervous about it. She told me to be careful and told me to tell my sister too. I yelled “come sister” she came running to me she said”yes sister.” I told her, ”Mom wanted to tell you to be careful.” 6 hours later, everyone sang me happy birthday. Then people got cake and other people started to leave. My sister followed her friend to say goodbye but, that’s when I realized that she was taking a long time. So I started looking for her but I couldn't find her, that's when I got scared and went running to my mom crying. I told her “mom, Lilion is missing, I can’t find her anywhere; this is all my fault I'm sorry, I should of been with her.” Mom said “don’t say that, it’s not your fault.” Afterwards she called the police and told me that they’ll be here in 10-25 minutes.

25 minutes later.

The cops arrived; they started searching for her. One of the cops found a necklace that my sister dropped. Me and my mom both knew that someone took Lilion. We went straight home and printed as many pictures of my sister as we could to hang all over the neighborhood. I was so worried and sad, I thought that we would never see her again.

5 months later.

1st day of school, I am so happy to see my friends. I walked to school and there I was at school, it’s been a long time that I have seen the inside. It looks very different, I felt amused.

3 days later.

We had a new girl in our class, she looked like my sister but it couldn't because we haven't found her in 5 years. I wanted to be her friend and I think that's possible because I'm always the one who starts the conversations. It was lunch time, I saw her sitting alone so I went to with her. I asked her, "Can I sit here?" she nodded yes. Then I started asking her questions like "Where are you from?" She answered " Here, California."

I also asked her "Do you have any brothers or sisters?" she said "Yes, I have one sister but I don't remember anything about her, I only know that she liked making dolls when we were younger." I told her "Your sister is just like me." she said "oh cool." she gave me a cute little smile and the next thing you know, I'm crying. She asked me "Are you ok, why are you crying?" I told "Yeah but you just remind me of my lost sister." Then lunch is over.

5 hours later.

I'm walking with my friend Rosa, to go to her house to work on a project. While I'm talking to Rosa, I saw Emily. I waved at her but her father told her something and she didn't wave back at me.

3 months later.

I went up to Emily and said "Hey emily, I know more about you, sister" she said "ok, um I didn't want to tell anyone this but when I was younger and it was my sister's birthday, I went to say bye to my friend and someone covered my mouth, and took me away and the only thing I left behind was my necklace."

I pulled out the necklace and said "You mean this necklace?"

She nodded her head yes and started crying. I gave her a big hug and started crying, too. I told her, "I missed you so much, I knew we could find you someday." I told her to come home with me so we can call the police station. After school we went running home and told my mom everything. She was grateful and we went to the police station and the man got arrested. My was lost sister and now she's my found sister.

3 years later

The day that we found out that we were sisters I was so happy I told her that I will look out for her and that I won't let anyone take her away from our family. We were looking for her 4 years and now we are so happy that our family is complete