

FROM THE DARKNESS

“Please!!,” begged Michael. “I know I failed the test but you have to give a passing grade, I’m begging you”. “I’m sorry Michael I really am but this the grade you got and I can’t change that and you know it” replied Mr.collins. “But my mom will kill me” said Michael . “I’m sorry but a 67 is a 67” replied Mr.collins. Michael sighed and walked away. Michael had been failing all his classes except 1,and that was gym. Even in that class he had a 73. “What am I going to tell mom? What am I going to do? Maybe I can hide it from her and she will let it slip by”. When Michael got home he looked at a family picture of Michael, his mom, and his dad. He sighed wondering what it would feel like to have a dad. He lived with his mom. His dad got a divorce as soon he was born. He said he would come back but 13 years later he still hasn’t come home. Then Michael called out, “Mom I’m home”! And quickly his mom called out “SHUT UP AND GET OVER HERE NOW!!!” Michael jogged over. “ Care to explain this 67 ON A TEST!!”said his mom. “I can explain” replied Michael. “explain nothing go to your room and stay in there until I say otherwise or else!” Michael went to his room and thought “well dang it! So much for slipping it by her.”

THE NEXT MORNING

Michael went downstairs to the kitchen and his mom gave him an icy glare. There was a paper on the table with an address, and there were some keys on the table that he didn’t recognize. But as soon Michael walked in the kitchen his mom said “follow me.” She took the paper and keys and went to her car. Michael followed her. They drove for about 30 to 40 minutes. She stopped at what looked like a really bad hotel. They went inside and took a elevator about 3 stories up to a hallway that reeked of cigarettes. On that hallway there was a couple doors on the right and left side of the hallway. She stopped at the door on the far right. Then she had said “welcome home.”Michael didn’t understand, there was only a dirty mattress on the floor, a broken stove and a toilet. Michael got a lot of courage and asked ‘what do you mean “welcome home”’. She said it would hit in a second, and it did. She was kicking Michael out of the house!! He looked at her open mouthed and speechless. She left the key on the stove and left without

saying a word. He tried getting a job to get money to get food, but nobody wanted him because he was only 13 years old. He was able to get a small job at a fast food place called BOBS BURGERS. The other employees laughed and made fun of him. But one day that all change. He was laying on the floor because it was probably cleaner than the mattress. Then out the darkness he heard a knock on the door. At first he thought it was a salesman, but the knocking never stopped. Michael had looked through the key hole, he saw a man turned around, he was a tall guy wearing a black coat and brown hair. Michael slowly creaked the door open. The man turned around and said "Hi Michael I'm your dad." Michael was shocked, but he wanted answers before he gave him any of his info. "How old am I?" Asked Michael, 13 replied the man. "How long has it been since you left me?" "Since you were born." Said the man. "What's my whole name?" asked Michael. "Michael James smith. Michael opened the door and hugged him as hard as he could. "Is it really you?" "Yes now lets go get you some real good food. You know what, Michael for the first time in a long time felt like he had come out from the darkness.

THE END