

The hard life of the kids

One day a little boy and girl were homeless, they had a sign that said, "Homeless please donate." These kids were suffering and trying to both fit in a trash bag, because it was so cold. No body went up and no one had the soul to donate, and the worst thing is next to them was an 18-year-old girl that was yelling "help I need money for makeup" and everyone was donating to her but not the kids. I was so surprised. I thought people will donate to the kids but no. So, this girl gave the kids money and took them home. They took a bath, ate, and they made a fort to sleep in, and they got hot chocolate. They were very thankful. "do you think we should tell he why we are homeless the girl said "NO! before mom, you know, she said don't tell no one what happened" the brother yelled. Hey kids, I just have one more question, what it your name, and why are you homeless" I said "we can't tell you" the girl said "why" I questioned "fine our mom..... died of cancer and our name is Max and tory, before she died she told us to move with are aunt, and we did, but then she died then we didn't have no one to stay with so that is how and why" said Max "ok time for bed, go upstairs" I said. When my husband got home with my son, I told him the news, at first I was scared because I didn't want him to be mad but actually he was glad because now they have a home.

THE NEXT DAY

One day Tory ran outside saying she misses her mom, so I chased her then a car came and hit me. I know what you are thinking, how I am I writing well here is the story. "Tory get over here" I yelled. My husband came before I got ran over "NO STOP" but he was too late, the car already hit me and the ambulance came. "I am so sorry, this is all my fault, this would have never happened if I hadn't run" tory said sadly "no all we need to do is pray" my husband tray replied no I prayed before my mom died, I prayed for days and she still died, and we did the same thing with my aunt and look, obviously GOD IS NOT REAL!" max yelled in anger " here just pray" tray said "dear God I know you can't hear me, but please don't let her die" Max prayed everything was quite until Max yelled "see I told you HE-IS-FAKE I knew it." Then I started to wake up and Max was surprised. Later on, I adopted them and we lived a happy life.

The end