

Out of View

A Story by Darko H.

It was the coldest night of all, expected to hit -10 by dawn. I couldn't help the shivering I mean who wouldn't live in the midst of Chicago on the floor with one blanket. Soon Zina my brown German Shepard yelled in pain. I knew what had happened, "Get this filthy dog to the garage now" said the voice of my evil uncle. I did as he said, in no time Zina was in the garage where she normally sleeps "Uncle, I just wanted to keep her warm" I yelled, he yelled back "You know what you disgrace, you and your filthy little dog will get out of my house. You know my allergies!" he paused then threw me out of the house with Zina "Never come back Jake" he shut the door off as if I was some kind of robber stealing his property.

That was the start, after withstanding the torture of my uncle, now I'm lost hungry on the streets of Chicago with only my 1988 birth blanket to cover me and Zina. Together, Me and Zina were starting to live up to the given circumstances. We ate at the AG's kind servings of leftover food that they give to innocent homeless like me. All the moments were decent considering we were homeless, and I have Zina and the AG to thank for that, missing one of those would be horrific.

On the 23th of December I woke up and the worst thing happened, Zina was gone. I looked everywhere for her but she wouldn't show up. I attempted not to panic as she could be bringing me a small surprise breakfast from the AG so I waited maybe 60 minutes but still wouldn't show up. I checked the AG and it was locked. I looked at the front door, there was a sign saying that the store was closed till January for inspection. Oh great! now I have a missing dog and no food till January. I looked for Zina across the city asking people but the only answer I'd get was "Sorry kid, haven't seen her" At this point I imagined she was dead so, anyway I gave up this battle but deeply missed her.

It was Christmas, and no sight of Zina. I was walking to these obvious undercover police as he suspiciously walked to me. He asked "Sir are you Jake Hunks" I looked at him knowing he might have found Zina. We had this stare competition until the unexpected happened. No, it wasn't Zina nor was it a found poster. It was handcuffs. I haven't done anything bad and the incident at my uncle's house was not my fault. Shouldn't my careless idiot uncle get arrested. I mean he literally kicked his own nephew out of his house by one small incident of a freezing to death dog. As I went inside the police car. We drove off and I finally found out what had happened I saw a wanted poster squinting my eyes to read. It not only included my face but also Zina. What it said was what unfolded many truths.

This poster was not new either, it was dated 12/17/04 on the 17th that was the day I got kicked out of uncle's house. It said the following "Charged with murder, \$1,200 reward will be given to whoever gives information that leads to his capture" The worst part was that everything was false. The last thing I would do is kill someone, especially since my mom and dad were murdered. I don't remember much all I remember is that my mom was shot out the window and then dad hid me and trying to fight back and he was killed leaving me and baby Zina alone in a well-hidden spot. As we pulled up in prison I was changed then thrown into a cell empty as I am inside.

The court was where my time wrapped up. Pressure was the only thing I felt as I went inside as I testify my only truth. Suddenly, I looked two familiar faces. One was pleasure, the other was torture. It was

Zina and George no longer my uncle I don't want him to be my uncle, he brought me here. Zina was alive which made me happy but as I got closer I saw a short animal control police pointing a short pistol at Zina. I panicked on the inside but I didn't let it get to the outside." It's over!" George yelled he tried to attack me of rage. The judge noticed and gave order to all to aim at him. He paused. He went back and the judge began with questions. George never let me go to school so I had no prior knowledge on debate. He, on the other hand had a professional lawyer next to him. My arrestor was also there but he didn't do that much. The judge asked the first question I caught his attention until the last when he concluded the case with a tie. He sent us to the lie detector and asked more questions. I finished and he yelled "Sir George, you had been detected". I took a sigh of relief. He turned and infuriated threw the detector at me, he missed by the way. George had been lying about that I killed his wife from Zina. It was all just a natural death. It all tied back in and now I was safe.

Now, the best thing happened, I was safe from George. He was arrested for life on murder attempts and lying. Soon after Zina was returned and the bond continued. The police officer who arrested me offered me a room at his home. He liked what I did out there so he signed my up of the K-9 Patrol with Zina. Everything was going great yet, I wish I knew why George lied.