

THE ANGEL FROM HEAVEN

BY: ADDISON S.

Hi my name is Liam. I am one of two kids. Lauren and I are both twelve. Our Mom died a few years ago and my Dad works often. Then, there's my best friend, Cat (Catherine) Williams. We've been friends since we were little. I lived a normal life, then something horrible happened and ruined it.

In the beginning of fifth grade, Cat missed the first few weeks. Then, in the beginning of sixth grade, Cat missed the first month of school. Every time she came back, she said she was okay, but I knew that wasn't true.

Then, one-day Cat came back from the doctor.

"So, what did the doctor say about you being sick all the time?"

"The doctor said that I have Leukemia, Liam." She said.

"What?!" This couldn't be possible!

"I know,"

"Well," I said "let's hope it's a mix-up."

After that Cat was at the hospital a lot! She never really went to school; I think they taught her there. Then, one day I heard Dad talking on the phone.

“Yes... of course.... well I hope Cat gets better soon then.” His voice trailed off, all I could think about was what was wrong with Cat? “Hey, does Cat want to talk to Liam? Okay here he is.”

“Hey, Cat I heard that you got worse,”

“Yes, but I’m okay, don’t worry.”

“How am I not supposed to worry? You’re my best friend in the whole world!” Yes, I realized that sounded very cheesy, but it was true!

“Good point! You’re *my* best friend in the whole world! All I want for Christmas, is to come home, and not have leukemia.”

So, eventually Cat got better, but she *never* got to come home. Not even for Christmas! So, I spent it in the hospital.

Then, one afternoon I heard Cat’s Mom talking to the doctor.

“I’m sorry Ms. Williams, but Cat only has until February, so I’ll let you spend time with her outside of the hospital.”

“No! This can’t be possible!”

“No, “ I said in disbelief “no, no! This can’t be possible!” Then I started crying, because in February I’d lose my best friend!

“Oh, Liam I know, but all we can do is pray.” Cat’s Mom said sadly.

So, as December and January passed we all knew what would happen. Then, February the 8th Cat didn't wake up.... everyone was crying and so was I. Then after that we went to church every Sunday, and had a ceremony. Then, I realized that this was good, because Cat was with the LORD. :)