

Twisted love

I wake up to the sound of my alarm and get ready for my morning jog with my friend Chloe. While I get ready I stop and text “Chloe what time should we meet at the park”? After 30 minutes I finished getting ready then I check my phone and Chloe still hasn’t responded. So I go to the park thinking that Chloe might be at the park already. Once I’m at the park I don’t see Chloe so I start jogging on the trail and discover there’s another trail that I’ve never seen before. I wander off into the trail which leads me to the middle of the forest. I look around to try to find my way back to the park, but then I see something lying on the grass. As I walk closer to it I realize it’s Chloe with blood on her and a cut on her head. As I look at Chloe my heart races, my mind is everywhere I had to get out of there. I ran with tears in my eyes and with sadness in me. I find my way to the parking lot get in my car get home and as soon as I get there I scream “Mom mom.” “What honey?” “It’s Chloe she’s dead” “hang on tell me what happened” my mom said. “well ok I went through this trail at the park and then I saw Chloe in the grass dead.” “Ok I’m calling the cops honey.” While we waited for the cops, mom handed me 2 blue pills. She said they would help my nerves. Next thing I knew I was in the cop car in hand cuffs I was so confused when I got to the station. I was kept in this small metallic room handcuffed to the table. Then out of nowhere 2 cops come in screaming “why did you do it! What did she do to you!” I told them I had no idea Chloe was dead when I found her. “Your mom told us everything Faith, how you killed your friend with a knife stashed in a box hidden in your closet.”

Here I am 2 months later awaiting trial, for murder. Who could have thought a 15 year old girl was capable of murder. I guess the whole nation thinks it’s true, my story has been on the news ever since Chloe was found dead. I haven’t seen my mom since the day I was brought to the station. I know it was her. She gave me those pills that made me faint and told the cops everything she wanted. For the past 2 months I’ve been sitting between 4 walls and wearing nothing but

orange I just keep on asking myself why she did this to me. My own mom. My trial is next month, were I will learn if I'll be known as murderer for the rest of my life.

By, Faith M.

