

Sydney S.

The Samuels Investigation

I woke up to the sound of a BANG—a gunshot. I got out of bed and walked downstairs. The air was filled with the scent of copper, and with each step I took, the smell got stronger. I followed the scent into the living room to find the window shattered and my family dead on the floor, everyone except my older sister, Maya, who was nowhere to be seen. Oh, and by the way, I'm Miley Samuels. I'm on a mission to prove that I am innocent. You know, I was accused of killing my family, which, of course, I didn't do. Why would I kill my own family? Ok, well, back to my story. The thing is, my sister disappeared the day before my parents were murdered. The only things I can think of are where she is and what happened to her. I also have been wondering who killed my parents. I start to hear the sound of sirens. The sound was getting closer. Did someone call the cops? The cops are going to think I killed my parents. I called my best friend, who happens to be the neighbor, and said I need your help now. His muffled voice comes through the phone. I'll be there in a minute, he says.