

## No Hand To Hold

My life was normal or as normal as my life could be. All the bad luck started 6 years ago. My name is Andrew and it's just me and my sister May. We are on our way to another foster family.

Crash! Darkness surrounded me and it was dead silent until I heard screams and sirens. Then someone's cold hands grabbed me. Then I saw a bright, light, but I didn't feel fully awake as if I were in a dream. I got closer to it and it turned out it was a room full of doctors. There were my parents laying in hospital beds. "Andrew come closer," my mother said. "All that matters is that you and your sisters survived the car crash. I don't think me, and your father are going to make it. You must promise me to watch over your sister." my mother said. "Nooooo!" I remember screaming.

Then I woke. A bright light blinded me as I sat up in a white, cotton bed. I seemed to be in a hospital. Where was my sister I suddenly thought? I quickly got out of bed and scrambled to get my clothes on, and I rushed down the hall. There she was in lying in bed with an IV and a ventilator and many more medical devices I did not know the name of. I started to sob. I was sinking deeper into a sea of grief. A nurse came up to me and said "Good afternoon are you lost? Do you need help? My name is Ann." said Ann. "No ma'am I am here to see my sister. I am in the room across the hall." I responded in a quiet voice. "Andrew!" a booming voice called from down the hall. I didn't respond. What did they want from me? A very tall man walked into the room. "There you are. I have been looking all over for you. It's time to leave." Where would we go. May is in no condition to leave the hospital. "You will go back to the orphanage." Ann's eyes lit up at the word orphanage. I wonder why? I decided to wake May up so we could leave. "What do you think you are doing young man." "Waking my sister sir so we can leave." Look I'm sorry kid but your sister is in no condition to leave the hospital. You can come and visit any time you like all day, but you must be over 18 to stay overnight. Ann is a great nurse your sister is in good hands." I looked over at Ann she smiled. I looked through the car window and stars danced in the sky. All I thought about was May. I just had to remember that I would see her tomorrow.

The sun greeted me the next morning, I rushed to get ready and quickly got a ride and got to the hospital. I bounded to her room only to be stopped by Ann. "You must be quiet your sister is sleeping she has been all night, but she still has a pulse. Would you like something to drink I assume you will be here all day." said Ann. "Yes ma'am." I responded. I walked inside. It smelled of fresh daisies. May looked pale she looked as if she has had no water for days. Then I heard a groan. May's eyes fluttered but they quickly shut. Ann came back with some milk and cookies. "So, we are going to be here for a while we might as well talk." said Ann. "I agree." Me and Ann talked for a couple of hours. I told her all about how we were orphans and how May got hurt. I told her how people back in the orphanage were telling me that I was awfully lucky to have escaped the car crash not hurt. She told me how she had always wanted a family of her own, but she had been so focused on her career she never got the chance.

Then we heard a noise. It sounded like May was waking. I rushed over to her and squeezed her hand. She smiled that bright smile I haven't seen in a long time. She was so happy to see me, and I was so happy to see her happy. Ann quickly went to get May water. Me, May, and Ann talked for the rest of the day until I had to leave. It went on like that for the next couple of months.

I was going to visit the hospital as if it was going to be a normal day. When I got to Mays room Ann did not seem that happy. 'Look kid before you go in Mays room I want to tell you that I can't make any promises, but it is a definite possibility that your sister is going to survive.' said Ann. She explained to me that May was not taking in enough oxygen from the ventilator that her body needed. I squeezed Mays hand and looks at Ann and cried "can't you fix this. Can't you save my sister." I squeezed Mays hands and whispered it's going to be okay. "If God is ready to take me then I am ready to be taken." Then May closed her eyes and never opened them again. I cried and screamed of pain and sadness and anger. Why did God take May? She wasn't ready why didn't God take me instead of May.

Ann left the room for a couple of minutes and came back with a stack of documents. "An opportunity knocks at your door because if its ok with you I would like to adopt you." I didn't know what to say so I just ran up to her and hugged her." You may not have your sisters' hand to hold but you have mine." said Ann in her soft voice.