

Lucky

By: Jonathan E.

and

Johan L.

Prologue

I came back from school. It was Friday, but my teachers always give homework on Fridays. Today I even begged to Mrs. Sanders, because I told her I was good, and I didn't need it. "Everyone needs homework", Mrs. Sanders replied, and now I have 3 pages of Shakespeare History. That wasn't the reason for not wanting homework though. We were planning on going to Disney World tonight. I tried to keep it a surprise, but she didn't listen. Walking to my front door, I smelled the sweet aroma of honey glazed doughnuts. My mom makes them every Friday, today is no different. I kicked down the door. "Swat team, coming for the doughnuts!"

"Hey Trevor!" Ma said, handing the tray of doughnuts to me. I take one and said, "I got Shakespeare History, so I'm going to finish it before tonight." Walking into my room, I see Gigi, my little sister, on the bed coloring. "Hey Gigi," I said quickly. "Hey big brother." In the corner of my eye, I saw a little fluffball sleeping in the corner. "Lucky!" I said, and he jumped up. Lucky followed me into my room, and I sat down to do my homework, but I didn't know how exhausted I was until I plopped my stuff down and accidentally took a nap

Chapter 1

Gone

Ma was making her cookies, trying not to burn them like usual. Her cookies are good, but the usual smoke stench followed the sugar scent, the same burning smell that always came whenever she cooked anything. When she looked at me, I saw nothing, I saw Lucky and Gigi and they had the same nothing on their face. A black hole on a body.

“Trevor! Trevor!”, I heard my mom scream as the door burst open, I saw a black plume of smoke and red blazes everywhere. Lucky running around crazy, I instantly got up and started running with my mom. Lucky darted around and followed behind us. I went ahead and saw Gigi’s room burned the door covered. I got out of there into the front yard quickly. As I turned around, I heard a deafening blast, as I was knocked over onto the grass. “MA!” I screamed, trying to get up, but I wasn’t strong enough. I just closed my eyes.

“Kid? Hey Kid.”, A cop was patting me, on his phone. I thought it was a bad dream, but the burning stench refilled my head. I started hollering. “Ma! Lucky! Gigi! Where are you guys?” I screamed out. The cop was just silently watching me, while the firefighters were putting out the blazes. I kept hollering, until I felt defeated. Instantly I ran far into the neighborhood. I didn’t know how tired I was

until I had to stop to sit down and wait for a while. I heard sirens in the distance getting louder then quieter like my sister putting the volume up for her favorite song and volume down for the songs she didn't like. Thinking about her made me bawl. I decided to find lucky "Lucky! Lucky!" I howled as if I was a wolf. The golden retriever was nowhere to be found.

Chapter 2

Alone

My Pa had left my Ma when Gigi was born. He didn't really leave; he became rouge and became a criminal. He was arrested a few years back. Ma had to take care of us, but she had no siblings to rely on. That means I had no other relatives. I wasn't about to go for foster care though. I walked around the streets and sat by a black garbage bag. Next to it, I saw a golden coat tattered black with ash. I almost cried. "Lucky?". Lucky was so startled by the flames that he ran from the suburbs to the city. Lucky started whining and fell onto my lap, exhausted. My clothes were in tatters, and I just wanted to cry, but I couldn't. I just kept silent. I didn't know what to do.

There wasn't much to do. I didn't have money, and I had nobody to go to. If I went to foster care, I would live without Lucky. I heard Lucky growling, and I realized I forgot how hungry I was myself. There was no time to grieve. I had to get up and look out for myself. I got up and brushed my pants, then dusted Lucky off. I took a quick step out and smelled a honey sugar aroma, that floated through the air. It smelled almost like Ma's doughnuts, and while I was thinking, a tear filled my eye. Lucky followed me to the stand, and I looked at the selection of snacks. The man eyed

me, and I realized what we were doing and left. Lucky knocked over a trash can and found a piece of hamburger. Lucky looked up at me, and I never ever realized how much he cared. His eyes glowed as he nudged it to me, and I split it into two for both of us. I looked at him, and he looked at me, and I knew that even if my family was gone, I wasn't truly alone.

Chapter 3

Beautiful

Getting used to the new way of living wasn't hard. My parents weren't crazy rich, not that I knew of. But scavenging wasn't pleasing. Lucky was like my brother, and we helped each other well. We didn't have money, but we got a job as sheep herders in a farmyard 2 miles away from the city.

One day when the sky was beautiful, Lucky and I decided to take the long way home on a trail. I guess I was zoned out, but I saw a man running in the direction toward us. I was thinking about Gigi but was interrupted by Lucky trying to hug the man. I made brief eye contact, and my breath stopped.

The man was my dad, on the ground hugging Lucky. Lucky was his dog a long time back, and I couldn't stop a reunion. I started tearing up, and I touched him. "Dad..." He looked at me. I immediately got my thoughts together and slapped him. He took it, because he knew he deserved it. But we hugged for a long time. I missed him so much while he was gone, and we all had a moment of silence. Then I pushed back. "Dad, I thought you had a month of your

sentence left.” He looked at me with watery eyes and said, “I heard what happened. I had to come see you and your family, no matter what.” It may have been illegal, but hearing that made me cry, and me and Lucky hugged dad for what felt like beautiful hours.