

It was about 1:00 a.m. when I heard the sirens. The police, paramedics, and fireman all came running in the house.

I asked my sister what was going on. She said I had to call 911! “Why! What’s going on?” I screamed. She said “There is something wrong with Mom! She isn’t breathing.”

Then we both started to sob. I started to huddle up in ball and thinking about what would happen to us. Our Mom was the only parent left because our Dad died in a car accident.

“Sissy” I said. “Yes?” she responded. Who will take care of us if mommy dies? We will probably have to go to an orphanage. “What is an orphanage?” I asked. She said it is a place where kids with no family go.

The paramedics stormed out of our Moms bedroom, and yelled at us and told us to get in the ambulances. That is exactly what we did.

It was an intense ride to the hospital. As soon as we got to the hospital they asked us for our names and our mothers. My sister said "My little brother's name is Michael Stanley, mine is Kennedy Stanley, and our Mom is Samantha Stanley.

The police officer told us to wait in the waiting room. The doctor came in about an hour later and pulled my sister into the hall. She came back in crying and said "She's gone." She said it was the because of a sudden heart attack.

The police said that we had no family members left, and told us that we would have to go to a orphanage. My sister said "Wait am I old enough to take care of both of us?" He said, "No, I am really sorry kids." Once again my sister was right. I was kind of hoping she would be wrong though.

That was the saddest day of my life. I already thought my life couldn't get any worse, but it just did.

We stayed at the hospital that night. The next day the police took us back to the house and told us that we had an hour to gather up our stuff and get a few personal things too.

I got more than a few personal things. More like a whole duffle bag of them while my sister gathered up our clothes. The last half an hour my sister and I talked about what would happen. We decided that we will stick together no matter what happened. Then the police walked in and said it is time to go. We put our stuff in the back and we got in the police car.

After we finally got there he said that he would take us in and introduce you to your new orphan mom.

When we got in there he introduced us to our orphan mom and her name was Miss Lea. Then she introduced us to all the other children, and then told us to go play outside.

We went outside and it was pure torture. They were the meanest kids I had ever met. When my sister went inside

she told me to just stay in the middle and not get in a corner. So I did but I think that made it worse.

After I had had enough I ran inside as fast as I could. When I got inside my sister asked me if I was ok. I said I guess I am. It wasn't complete privacy because my sister and I had to share a room. My sister said it will probably get better.

Then our orphan mom told us it was time for dinner, so we went downstairs. When we got down there, we sat at a huge table and our orphan mom gave us journals to write our feelings in. Thank you we both said at the same time. For the next week we stayed in our room the whole time.

One day, I decided I needed to try going back outside and the kids just made fun of me. I told my sister and she said give it another week. If it doesn't get better, I will figure something out. So I gave it a shot like my sister told me to. It still didn't change and my sister never went outside, so I told her what was going on.

I said I know you think things will get better, but we have been here for three months! "Ok, ok, ok, I

understand.” She said. I said, “No you don’t!” Fine, if it doesn’t get better by tomorrow then we will run away.

I started packing up and I saw something fall out of my sister’s bag. I grabbed it and hid it under my bed. It was a locket. I opened it up and there was a picture of my dad, mom, sister and me.

I wanted to cry it was the only picture that I had seen of my dad in a long time. So I put it back right then and there.

Hey sis, um it’s getting late so I am going to bed ok. Ok see you in the morning. I woke up late that morning and my sister had gotten dressed and packed up her stuff. It was time for lunch and we asked if we could eat in our rooms. She said sure and I grabbed two bags to put our lunch in.

We put the lunch in our bags and started going down the ladder with our bags. We both got down there and snuck out the back gate. My sister told me to start walking toward the beach.

When we got there we tried to avoid the security. We lasted about an hour, but then one walked up behind us and yelled “stop!”

We stopped and he asked us where our parents were, we froze. He said y’all don’t have parents, do you? Come on lets go back to the orphanage.

Then a rich lady walked up behind the cop and said what are you doing with my children? We stared at the lady. The police officer said, “I’m sorry Mrs. Sabrina. I didn’t know these were your children.”

When he left I asked the lady if she was mistaken about that. She said “No, I would like it if you would be my kids.” Really? You mean us? Yes she said, but first I guess you would like to know my name. Yes, and we would like to know yours too. My name is Sabrina Calden. Now you will be Kennedy Calden and his name will be Michael Calden. Now, let’s go home.