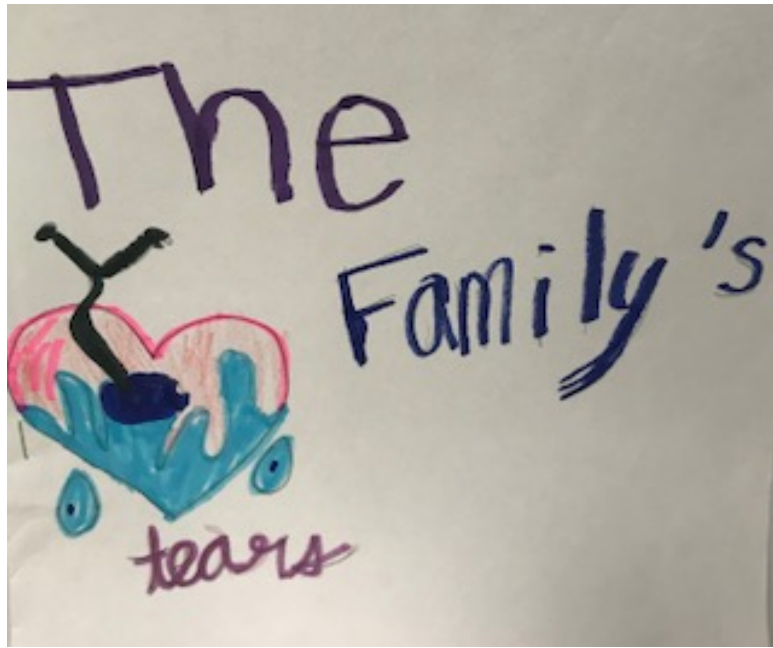




The





Family,





s Tears



By:

Daisy L.



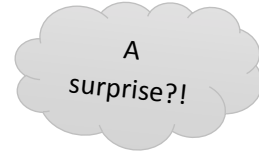
Chapter 1



I was rolling and twisting in bed
struggling to fall asleep. I was trying to
sleep over the racket my parents made
outside. But when I heard my name
several times I opened my eyes and
adjusted to the light in the room. I sat
up, and watched my parents fight over
something that sounded like it was a
fight over me.



Chapter 2



I felt a hard wiggle tugging on my arm early in the morning, wide arms tucked at my shoulders as my mom lifted me up. We got ready as my dad ran along to the trail to get our car. VROOM! VROOM! We curved the corner as my eyes traced around, there seemed to be no cars. Dad unbuckled some straps hanging off my arms, carrying me into these wide open doors. I fell down like a feather on some big pillow cushions. My mom sat in a chair signing out a form then she hands it to dad and without saying anything they leave. Something strange was going on, my eyes tracked



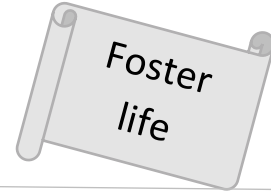


where they were going, Mom and dad walked together but then they started to separate. Dad went in our old car but mom went in somebody else's.





Chapter 3



Memories swirled in my head, what was going on? I quickly shut down my thoughts as this kind old lady walked towards me. “Hi, I’m Mrs. Brooklyn” But before she could finish I nervously asked “When are my parents picking me up?” Mrs. Brooklyn look away as a tears slide from her eyes to her chin and fell off. “There not coming back” She said as she hurried away leaving her thoughts behind.





Sixteen!! 16

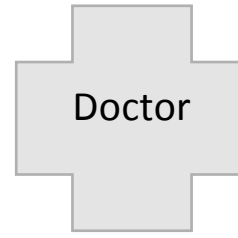
Chapter 4



The years flew by as I tried fitting myself in foster homes, I knew I deserved more but it is the way it is. My only wish was to meet my mom and dad again. Finally my sixteenth birthday came by, a few more months I will get to choose a job. Soon February came, and I choose to be a doctor my dream job.



Chapter 5



I got a good scholarship from ATM collage. Also I was a quick learner because it was my dream job. One afternoon I was in my office when my assistant rushed in and told me that there was a terrible car crash! Me and my assistant quickly make our way to the hospital to see the problem. It was a man and a woman. I felt like I knew one of them, but which one? The man had a bad concussion and the woman was going to survive but probably not the man. With the woman's situation it was risky but I was a well-known doctor.



Chapter 6

Time passed by as we did some paper work the lady's name was Emily Smith but her original name happened to be Emily Davis!? My mom's name? But how? There must be other names like this in the world. Other doctors soon came in to do their part. The doctors said that she can soon come home tomorrow in the afternoon. After all the work I went to check on Emily as I sat down she kept on staring at my neck, maybe she was admiring my birth mark. "Cortney?" Wait how does she know my name?! "Mom?" "I've missed you so much!" She got up from her hospital bed and hugged me.