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8th Grade

Revenge

Numb to my body, emotionally empty, is a feeling I'm wondering if it will ever leave. All day I question if I am here or always running. I live in a life of disgust and fear, and I don't know if it's because I don't feel anything anymore or seeing other people drown in their own blood.

It was June 15 my mom and dad and I celebrated my mom's 45th birthday, at the Wonder Share Amusement Park. I only have 23 years to catch up to her and see the world through her eyes. "Can we get ice-cream" I asked. She smiled at me and had asked "what flavor." I said, "Choco Crunch -Chocolate rocky road- please." "Who wants ice-cream!" She screamed as she was attempting to cross the street.

It all happened so fast that my brain couldn't process what my eyes had just witnessed. The screams, and the yelling of my dad is something I play in my head every day. The rage from my eyes seeing my mom covered in her own blood. My dad is holding me back from running into the road while she is getting run over by the cars that pass by. Eventually police and ambulances came and escorted her corpse out of the street. The feeling of seeing that happen to her will never fully be processed. I could not help but accept this feeling in my body of the flames of revenge flowing through my bloody veins, it was a rush

or some sort of buzz. I wanted to figure out who did it. When the police found out who ran her over it turned out it was my ex-best-friend Tony. We have a long history. In the past I'd secretly pit pocket, shop lift and steal since I was 10. At 16 I had started an assassin fighting rink behind my parents' back with Tony. I decided to quit at the age of 20 because I wanted to make better choices, start a family and find a positive side of me, but I guess I'm back at it, but I'm killing this time, finding my revenge. I was informed that he'd be at Brookwarey Park, our regular spot where I'd planned to seek my revenge. There I will take his life just like he took the one and only life I was living for. It seems so unreal, like the universe helped me fall through this revenge.

The park is alone, it's midnight. I did not have any source of defense or weapon but me, myself and I, that's all I have left anyway. I don't hesitate and I start walking his way, sneaky and quiet. I did not want him to have an advantage over me. All my thoughts start to arise and descend, suddenly my body starts feeling heavy and warm, my stomach starts feeling butterflies as my brain starts to comprehend what's about to happen. Without thought I came behind him and I wrapped my arms around his neck. Thinking if I should make it quick or painful, painful of course. As his blood rushes to his head, he turns blue. Looked me in the eyes and everything went black.

