The Day My Mom Died

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My mom, Masina, had a friend. This friend kept complaining about her whining and was upset with her. One day, the friend came over to our house and had an argument with my mom. He pulled out a gun and shot my mom. My brother Issac & I hid in the closet. It seemed like a very long time. We didn’t hear any more noises so we crawled and came out of the closet. When we came out, my mom was lying on the floor in a lot of blood. We went over to her and laid down by her. We waited for hours. The police finally came over and took us out of there to one of their cars. They took us to a place where we stayed. My uncle, Arthur, got us and took us to his house. We now live with him and his wife, Elena. They adopted us. They are our family now. My mom is in heaven and she is my angel that watches over me. My dad is in jail for a long time because of this and he can’t hurt Issac or me ever again.