

DARK

Lying in bed. The house silent. Then there was shouting. I could tell that this was not a good sign. I opened the door just enough so I could see what was going on. My parents looked angry at each other. I was scared, horrified, and very perplexed. I thought my parents loved each other. Was it something I did? As I thought about it more and more it gets worse and worse. That's when I started to cry. Tears rushed down my face. I was suffocating myself from all of my crying. I couldn't breathe. Then, My mom came in my room to see how I was. She saw I was crying and immediately started to comfort me. What was going on? Why were my parents mad at each other? What went wrong? What will happen after all of this? My stomach was in knots because of all of my worries. My mom went and layed on the couch and we all went back to bed. Then my dad woke me up while my mom was still on the couch asleep. My dad said we were leaving. I left with him. We got in the car and drove to a friend's house. We spent the night there. I couldn't help but think about what was going on. Why was this happening? My mom and dad didn't act like there was a problem. I layed there and thought, I then said to myself, my parents are divorced.

Anonymous