

My Life To Live My Baby's Save



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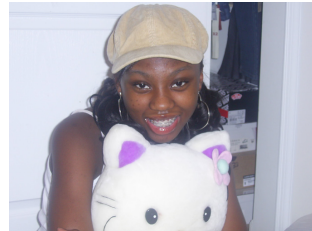
Intro

Hi, my name is April Martinez. I am about to tell you the reader the story of a lifetime. I' m going to tell you about how I struggled to save my baby girl Gabriel's life. You see I had her when I was only 14 years old. But she is one thing in my life that I wouldn't change. Between life, school, and boys my life gets more complicated by the second. So sit back and enjoy the story of a teen made by a teen.

Letter from the Author

Dear Reader,

I am writing to tell you a story that happens to girls across the world everyday. It is young birth. Babies having babies is how my mom put it but truth is, is that it happens everyday. But as young men and women we can prevent it. But if you think that it is fine to have a baby when you are young just read this story.



Sincerely, Bria

P.S This story is not based on any one. It has not happened. Neither is it going to happen. Just so you no.

Characters

April: An eighth grader who is pregnant by a boy named Frank. (*Not based on Bria*)

Frank: The bad guy. April's ex- boyfriend. Jimmy's brother and he is also Gabriel's father.

Jimmy: Frank's brother and Ashley's boyfriend.

Ashley: Jimmy's girlfriend the most supportive of April's friends.

Maya: The funny one; her boyfriend is Joey.

Eric: Sarah's boyfriend brave and cute.

Sarah: The stupid one who goes out with Eric.

Christine: The serious one who looks out for all of us.

Taylor: The dramatic one her boyfriend is Mike.

Mike: Ashley and Christine's older brother. He goes out with Taylor.

Joey: Maya's boyfriend something good happens to him in the end. (*Hint, hint.*)

Gabriel: The daughter of Frank and April.

Doctor Paul: The stupid doctor that want April to go to sleep for the birth.

Detective Raeven: The detective who tries to stop Frank and Jimmy.

Nurse Ciera: The helpful nurse to April and Gabriel.

Brittany: Frank's new girlfriend.

Alaya: April's mom.

Vaughn: April's dad.

Tureiqe: April's new boyfriend.

Chapter One: They Just Don't Know

"Look April, if your late again it's a detention".

"But Mr. Shaw I have reason".

"Then tell me what it is", Mr. Shaw said with a concerned face. It was 1st period at Lakeview Middle School in Baltimore and I was late for my homeroom, again.

"I can't", I said slowly. My name is April Martinez. I am an 8th grader here at Lakeview. If you ask most people they would say that April was fun, brave, intelligent, and very quiet.

But my friends know something about my love life. Not many boys liked me so I would always hook up with the bad one who did. It was a curse and about two months ago I hooked up with the wrong one.

Truth was that I went to the doctors and found out some very scary news. But you'll find out about that later.

"You're, wasting my time", Mr. Shaw said, "Just don't be late again". I was so mad I just got up and left slamming the chair and my door on my way out.

Chapter Two: Telling the Boy

In the hallway I saw Frank he was walking with Jimmy, Eric, Justin, and Joe. The good-looking bad guys here at Lakeview. He finally saw me after six different girls hugs and kisses. I rolled my eyes and kept walking. "What's up baby", he said trying to look all nice and cool.

I admit he was looking good but he was just so given conceited. "Don't talk to me", I said. My blood was boiling and I really wanted to knock him out.

Frank was the boy, the wrong boy for me. He was the cutest jock ever. He was on the basketball, baseball, and wrestling team. And I fell for him big time. " Frank I'm pregnant and you're the father". "Man get out of my face with that", he said.

There it goes yes April Martinez is pregnant. Now I have to tell my family and friends. Maybe later. But I'm so scared. What will people think? How will they act and what will I do? Will I keep the baby or not? Where does it go from here?

Chapter Three: After School (telling friends)

My friends were typical. First there was Sarah. She was slow at times and didn't play any games when it came to her family, friends, and boyfriend was Eric McCant. She was in love with Eric and he was just who she needed.

Then there was Taylor. Taylor was over dramatic. She is going out with Mike, (Ashley and Christine's older brother). He was a very lonely 11th grader with no friends with any friends. Those two on the other hand had an off and on relationship. Which seemed so funny. That's because Mike always lectured us about Frank, since he was 17 and I was 13. But now he didn't follow his own advice since he was 17 going out with a 13 year old girl. They were always off and on but sometimes they were made for each other.

After those two there was Ashley and Jimmy. Two words love birds. They acted like they were just friends but Ashley always liked him so it wasn't that big of a deal. Jimmy was Frank's younger brother and Frank could get him to do everything and anything. Ashley didn't like that at all but when you think about it, it is a bad thing.

One of the funniest ones was Maya. She could make you laugh in one of the worst situations. She doesn't like Frank or Jimmy. Maya goes out with Joe Squire. See in 7th grade Joe and Justin Richardson were fighting over Maya. Truth is Justin and Joe were real ugly and Maya never liked either one of them. She still doesn't but Joe is like a dog and Maya can get him to do anything. That is why she picked him. Honestly I don't blame her.

Lastly, there was Christine. Christine went with Mike P. Christine didn't like any of them except her brother. She thought that Frank and Jimmy were ugly and had no sense. She always said that they were friends at first but then Jimmy asked her out and never up to any good. Well, she was right about Frank.

After school I found all of them outside of Jams the local CD Store. That is where we usually hang out. But little did I know this was the last time we would all be there together. I said hi to the guys and pulled my girls aside. Before talking Maya ordered Joe to get the new Chris Brown CD. I cracked a smile. That girl had him on lock. "Okay I have something to tell yall", Wow! This is crazy. "I'm pregnant", I said

waiting for their reactions as I covered my ears. "What the heck is wrong with you?" Christine said. "Who's the daddy?" Maya said with her mouth open. "Oh my god were is the baby", Sarah said.

Everyone stopped and looked at Sarah. She said the dumbest things sometimes.

Then eyes were back on me. I felt the same way they did. How could I be so stupid? We all talked about how we would never let a boy harm our bodies. It was quiet for a second. "Look, April we are there for you," Ashley said. "How many months are you ", Taylor asked crying. "Three", I replied. This was going better than I thought. "So what is Frank going to do", Maya said. "Nothing, he doesn't believe it is his", I said with a break in my voice.

Maya must have heard it because she came over to give me a hug. This was so dramatic more dramatic than when my fish died when I was 7.

We all just stood there, as quiet as mice. Because we all knew what was next I had to tell my parents.

Then the person we didn't want to see at all appeared. Frank!!!!

Chapter Four: Scary Feeling

“I got to talk to you”, Frank said grabbing my arm and pulling me aside. “Look, I have a life to live and I don’t need you or a baby screwing it up”. “Okay, but that isn’t my problem”, I said taking my arm back. “Well that is why you are getting an abortion”, he said. His face was turning red and he was scaring me. “No I’m keeping it shocked he told me that and shocked that I said I was keeping it. “Look, chick “, he said putting his fist up. “That’s enough,” Christine said pushing him.

“Yall goanna get yours”, Frank said pointing his finger and walking away with a serious look. “Don’t worry about him”, Jimmy said hugging Ashley. But I had a feeling Frank wasn’t playing.

Chapter Five: Telling the Folks

Telling my parents. This was the part that I feared the most. Will they kick me out, be there for me, or just pretend they don’t care?

My parents were overall protective, loving, and caring. But news like this could change people. This could change people big time.

I walked in the door to smell my favorite, tacos. No body can make them like my mom. "There she is. Our straight A student", my dad said. Things just got worst than how they already were. I forgot my report card came today. It wasn't going to be as easy telling them now.

You see I have 2 older brothers and one older sister. I'm the youngest. My sister is a high school dropout and a drunk, haven't seen her in two years. My brother is a drug abuser, haven't seen him in three years. And my oldest brother is dead got up when I was seven (hey seven was a tough year)

"Hi, mom and dad", I said cheerfully. "What's good kido", my mom said. "Come eat".

We all sat down and said blessing. A blessing is just what I needed. Okay, now I'm going in for the kill. I'm so scared. Here it goes, "Mom, dad I'm pregnant". My mom dropped her fork. My dad spilled his Kool-Aid. It was quiet, until my mom started to cry.

My dad just busted out in a low voice and said, "How many months?" "Three", I replied.

Then my mom calmly got up and went up and got a knife and screamed. "Who is the father? Who is the father?" "Alaya put the knife down. My dad said holding her and trying to take the knife away. "Vaughn, I thought she was better than this", she cried placing the knife on the counter cautiously. I went up to my room and cried.

All I could do was to cry. They were right. My friends and parents were right. I was so dumb and crazy, how could I deal with this. What do I do with this baby? Frank was right I should get rid of the baby.

"April, come here", my mom called. I ran down stairs waiting for them to say get your stuff and go. But instead they said that we were going to stay together as a family no matter what. Then she asked shot me who the father was again. I told her it was Frank. She had met him and thought he was the most and shook her head.

I was scared to say something so I just went and gave them a huge hug. That's when I knew

things were going to be just fine ignorant piece of crap ever. She had the biggest frown.

Chapter Six: (Six Months Later)

The Civil War started in 1756, I was trying to remember for my quiz the next day. It was six months later and Gabriel was due any minute. Then my water broke. First thing I thought was, oh shit I pissed on myself. Then my mom smiled and said that my water broke and that I was soon going to feel contractions. And that's when it happened I had gotten the worst contraction ever.

Imagine if you had gotten the worst cramp ever. Like something kicked you in the stomach as hard as possible. It was so bad I thought I was going to die. So I didn't get off the bed. My parents had to carry me down the stairs, which I knew was mad hard.

On my way to the hospital I was screaming so much in the car that my mom actually slapped me. But hey it wasn't my fault that I was having horrible pains through out my body. Okay so maybe it is but was it necessary to slap me. Gosh! All she kept saying was that I should have

thought about this pain ten months ago. I heard pregnancy was bad but this stuff hurts, bad.

Doctor Paul said that since I was young, this was my first child, and that I was being over dramatic that they could put me to sleep for the birth but I had to fill out forms. What the hell was wrong with him? I was going through the worst pain in my life and the doctor was telling me to fill out forms. Hell no!!!! “Just get this thing out of me I screamed slapping Doctor Paul right across his face. My mom cracked one of her, I told you so smiles. And I just screamed I no that I was the loudest living thing in that hospital.

20 minutes later.....

“It’s a girl Ashley screamed.

I had been in labor for 20 whole minutes. In the room with me was Ashley, Christine, Taylor, Eric, my mom, my dad, Maya, Mike, Sarah and Joe.

“Why is it so bloody and wet”, Sarah asked looking disgusted. “ It’s supposed to be Eric said looking at Gabriel as the nurse held her in her arms. “Oh, I love you”, Sarah said giving Eric a kiss. “ All right now yall better stop unless yall want one of them”, Maya said pointing to

Alexis. All I could do was crack a smile it felt like a big watermelon had just came out of me.

"Ewwwww, please don't say it looks like Frank," Christine said covering her eyes. Her and everyone else's eyes were covered during the delivery except my mom's of course. "No, it looks like April", Eric said holding Gabriel. The nurse had just cleaned her off and she was moving from arms to arms.

Gabriel Brook Burns, baby girl weighing at 6 lbs. 8 oz She had a caramel complexion with brown eyes and hair. She was so small with the most pleasant features, best thing was she was all mine.

We were all just sitting around admiring Gabriel. My parents had left for the night and the only ones around were Sarah, Eric, Mike, Taylor, Christine, Ashley and I. Then there was a knock on the door. "Ms. Martinez, Gabriel's father has called and said he was coming to see you," Nurse Ciera called

Nurse Ciera was always helpful to me. My mom said that she even helped deliver me when I was born so I guess she was old even though she didn't look it.

“We got to get out of here,” I said. It was because I knew that if Frank were to come he was going to try to take Gabriel and possibly harm her. And I wasn’t about to let him hurt my newborn baby girl. Joe went and told the nurses that we had to go and we needed the release forms. “You can’t go”, they said. “She is still too weak”. Soon we tried to get up and just leave but they continued to say no. It was hopeless so we just decided to stay. Frank couldn’t try to take the baby anyway with so many people around. All of this stress made all of us so hungry.

Have you ever been stuck in the hospital? The food is disgusting. It’s way worse than school lunch. Tonight I had meatloaf it was so disgusting I thought it had crawled.

Ashley had offered to go to the McDonalds down the street, we all told her what we wanted and she left. If I knew what I know now I would have never let her go.

Chapter Seven: Losing a Friend Gaining an Enemy

All of us were just sitting around. Maya and Joe were watching TV while Sarah and Eric were playing cards. Taylor and Mike were fighting again and Christine was making funny faces at Gabriel while she was in my arms.

It was so cold and loud in the hospital. There was like a rush all around. We were all still hungry and Ashley wasn't back with the food. She was walking by herself since Jimmy was nowhere to be found, as usual. We all knew that he probably had another little girlfriend on the side but we never told Ashley.

Then we heard the noise. It was the noise that would change everyone's life in that room. That noise was sirens. Sirens, the noise that tells you someone is hurt or in trouble. Telling you might not survive or someone else might not survive. Then there was knock on the door. "Come in", Christine said.

A nurse opened she was one that I had seen often. She was slim with brown hair and blue eyes.

"Ms. Martinez, your friend Ashley has been shot and killed", she said with a sad look on her face. "A detective needs to talk to you", she said.

The room froze. Everyone was silent. Even Gabriele who had been crying stopped. I think even she knew what had just happened. “Your funny”, Sarah said thinking it was a joke. Then Christine started to cry. Mike went over from talking to Taylor to hug Christine. Both of them crying their tears falling at the same pace, taking in gasps of air trying to relax. It was so sad. Then Taylor, Joe, Eric, Joe, Sarah, Maya, and I just started to cry. We all just sat still. Thinking of who would take her from us like that. Thinking of why they took her. Thinking, thinking, and just thinking.

Who ever killed her was our new enemy. So we lost a friend and gained an enemy and grieved. Thinking of whom we lost.

Chapter Eight: Finding the Bad Guy

We were all still sitting stunned. The nurse was still at the doorway. I put Gabriel in her bassinet and sat up. As soon as I put her down she started to cry so I picked her back up. When she hit my arms she completely stopped and started to smile.

My face was still wet from my tears even though I had stopped crying. “ You can send the detective in”, I said to the nurse. “ Hi, kids the detective”, said all happy. I thought she was a clown the way she was so happy and with all the make-up she had on her face.

Didn’t she just see that we lost someone we cared for? She was all happy and excited. “My name is Detective Raeven”, she said with a very wide smile on her face. We all just stared at her.

Detective Raeven was short with short brown hair and brown eyes. She looked like she was in her late 20s or early 30s. Raeven had a very distinct look. Like she could smell a convict 20 miles away or so we thought. She sort of scared me.

“Look”, she said putting a more serious look on her face, “I know you have lost someone very close and dear to you and you probably don’t want to talk. But I’m here for you and I need your help to catch the person who did this”.

We all looked at Detective Raeven then at each other. Who was going to go first? Then Sarah started to say something but Maya cut her off luckily.

“Ok, since none of them are going to say anything I’ll tell you who murdered our best friend. I think it was Jimmy”, Maya said with a bit of attitude. “Maya, how can you say that Jimmy loved Ashley”, Taylor said softly. I think that was the most quiet I’ve ever heard her talk. “Who is Jimmy?” Detective Raeven said taking out her notepad and writing down the information.

“Jimmy is, I mean was, Ashley’s boyfriend. Frank’s brother,” I said. “And when you think about it Jimmy could have done it if Frank whispered it in his ear enough.” “Yeah, and what about that threat”, Joe said. “Okay I’ll visit Frank and Jimmy and see what they have to say,” Detective Raeven said. “I’m going to need you to go home, there isn’t that much security in the hospital tonight”. “But they know where I live and my parents are at my aunt’s house in Chicago”, I said terrified.

There was no way my newborn baby and I was going to stay home alone with those two out there. So Detective Raeven told us we could stay in a local hotel since they knew where we all lived. We all agreed and left.

Chapter Nine: They Never Going to Stop

Everything felt so much better so much better but not perfect. Things could never be perfect with Ashley gone. Eric, Sarah, Christine, Joe, Mike, Taylor, Maya, Gabriel, and I were all staying at a nice hotel and we didn't have to pay. Detective Raeven paid for us. We were all still grieving and there wasn't a smile in the room. We thought that Detective Raeven was going to catch Frank and Jimmy and we were going to get some closing. Wow, we were wrong.

Then the worst thing happened. We got a phone call. It was the call that put us all back in the dark.

Maya answered the phone. As soon as she hung up we knew that it was bad, because Maya's face dropped so much. She hung up the phone and said, "Detective Raeven is dead. They found her body outside Jimmy and Frank's house".

We all stopped and stared at each other. Detective Raeven was our only way to get rid of Frank, but now she is dead.

Then there was a knock at the door. After the third knock there was a voice. The voice haunted all of our dreams. It was Frank, "April

open up I know in there.” We all looked around “The fire escape”, Sarah whispered. She had come up the smartest idea ever and she picked the right time for it.

We all looked and smiled at Sarah and ran for the escape. It was hard getting Gabriel and I down since I was so sore. She was crying on and on. It was horrible so I had to cover with her blanket. It was raining outside and I knew that if I didn’t do something they se would probably get sick.

At the bottom of the escape out of nowhere I saw Jimmy. He had a very mysterious look on his face with a little smirk. He looked real evil. Then he walked toward me, and I backed up. Behind me and there was Frank. As soon as I turned around they tried to grab Gabriel. There was nowhere to hide and nowhere to run, until. We thought that everyone was down from the room but Christine was still up there. And she was so mad. “First you kill my get my friend pregnant, then you kill my sister, man it’s been a long day”, Christine said as she dropped several things from the escape.

Fist thing down was a radio, then a book, coffee maker, pots, and pans. One thing after another, first hitting Frankie then hitting Jimmy.

Soon they were both on the floor. Christine hurried down the escape. All of us ran carefully but fast, since it was raining, towards Eric's red convertible. The top was up, as we sped away.

I was holding Gabriel in my arms so tight. No one would tear us apart, not Frankie, not Jimmy, no one.

Chapter Ten: Out of Town

I have to go somewhere. I've got to go somewhere far for Gabriel and me. But where to go.

We were still riding around in Eric's car going at least 60 mph. Sarah told him to slow down 5 times but he said he was still a little shacking up. "Fight like a man", Joe said. But he was running with us he didn't stand there and try to fight. It was still raining outside and the wind was howling.

About five hours had gone by it was now two o' clock in the morning. Taylor was asleep on Mike's lap. I guess she was tired of arguing. Maya and Joe were bobbing their heads and singing along to the radio. Sarah was skimming through a magazine and Christine was daydreaming out the window. She was the most depressed of all of us. Gabriel and me were just staring into each other's eyes. I would make funny faces then she would make a small smile. "April why won't you let that girl sleep", Mike, said. " I can't and she doesn't want to, right Gabriel", I said playing with her feet.

They just didn't know how it felt that I had produced something so cute and sweet. And if she's sweet then she sure didn't get it from her father.

"So where are we going", Eric said. " 'Cause I got a curfew and everything." "I'm sure your mom wouldn't mind that you broke curfew because two crazy kids were chasing you", I said to Eric with smile.

"Okay, but still where are we going", he said, "I'm about to run out of gas."

“ I know where we can go but I don’t know if it is completely safe or that April would like it”, Maya said.

Maya said that we should go to her former best friend Brittany’s house. Brittany was a girl who used to go to our school until she dropped out. She used to live on 55 Drawstring Dr.

Some said that Brittany was a mean evil little thing. Like me personally, I didn’t like her. You see when Frank and I first started dating every chance she got she would start to flirt with Frank. Even though I herd they had a little thing in the past. That really got on my nerves.

Eric agreed and we headed toward 15 Woodbury Lane. Brittany had moved to the worst part of Baltimore. I lived in a bad part but this was horrible. Drug dealers, cops, homeless people were everywhere. I actually stated to fell sorry for her, not! She deserved where she was. The bitch!

“Were here”, Eric said. “Finally”, Taylor said stretching. We all got out of the car. Gabriel had fallen asleep in my arms so I had to be careful not to wake her up. Brittany was the last person I wanted to see, but we needed a place to stay.

We went up to the doorstep. Maya was first, she rung the doorbell. It was like a buzzer one. "What do you want?" Brittany said as she opened the door.

She hadn't changed a bit still the same ignorant little thing. She had on a midriff shirt with half her belly hanging over her very short skirt. The only thing different was her hair.

Oh, hi", she said swinging her hair." We were expecting you." She opened the door to reveal someone else. Guess who?

Chapter Eleven: Big Trouble

There he was Frank Burns sitting there pretending to be all- cool.

"Well hi, April. You know you don't know how to call people. Tell me how the baby is..."

"Her name is Gabriel", I said holding on to Gabriel tightly. "Gabriel, Gabriel Brook Burns. Beautiful. Just like her mother", he said with a smirk and put his hand on my face. I snatched my head away and gave Gabriel to Christine. "Aww, what I'm not allowed to hold my own child. I helped get her here too", Frank said with

a fake frown. "Don't remind me", I said rolling my eyes and folding my arms. "You know you still love me," Frank said. "I don't know how she liked you in the first place", smiled Eric. Frank moved toward him.

All of us stood still as rocks except Eric. He reached for the ashtray beside him. I guess he was going to bash him in the head. But as soon as he went for it Jimmy put a gun to his head.

"Come on Eric, you was supposed to be my friend. I don't want to bus a cap in your ass" Frank said shrugging his shoulders with a smile.

"Guess what yall this plan wasn't made up over night", Jimmy said acting all happy because he was holding a gun. "That's my little brother. Haven't I taught him well", Frank said. "No!" Joey said.

Jimmy fired a shot in the air.

"Damn it Jimmy, you put a hole in my roof!" Brittany screamed. "Shut up bitch!" Frank yelled back at her.

Brittany quickly sat down and folded her hands. She was like a dog or a poor helpless child there to please Frank. She was stupid Frank isn't her daddy. Why listen to him then? I guess she really liked him. They all sat down

scared. They looked like they were about to jump out of their skin. But not me I was pissed. This was too much for one girl. Then Gabriel started to cry.

“Would you shut that damn thing up? I’m trying to figure out how I m going to dispose of all of your bodies,” Frank said. “I cant she is scared ”, I said with attitude. “And your not going to be around long enough to dispose are bodies. “ Jimmy put the gun to my head, “Cold isn’t it”, he said. “Jimmy stop”, screamed Frank “Not yet”.

Gabriel stopped crying. The poor thing, I put her on my shoulder. She was sort of shaking. I rocked her slowly.

Brittany stood up. “You see”, she said pulling down her skirt. “I’m not as dumb as. Why did you get pregnant? It’s dumb, have you ever heard of protection?” She put her arms around Frank both of them smiling.

I was so mad that I was going to kill someone and it wasn’t going to be anyone sitting on that couch with me.

Chapter Twelve: Showdown!

The room was still. Jimmy was holding the gun. Frank was sitting next to Brittany occasionally staring at Gabriel and me. I can't believe I actually started to fall for him again. I guess it was his big brown eyes that made me fall in love again. But those days are over.

"Jimmy, can I ask you a question?" Mike said breaking the silence. Taylor pinched him. I know that she didn't want him to get hurt. "What?" Jimmy said licking his lips and rolling his eyes.

"Why? Why did you kill Ashley? I thought you loved her. " Mike was dead serious too. The most serious I've ever seen him.

"Man, what's love got to do with it", Jimmy said. "Yo, that's my movie", Frank said as he started dancing. I shook my head. I still wonder to this day if Jimmy really loved her or was it Frank in his head. But now I'll never know.

Then Joey started huffing and puffing and rolled onto the floor. He sounded like me in labor.

"Oh, my gosh he's having an asthma attack", Eric yelled. Frank got him and kicked him, "Man you don't even have asthma".

Jimmy pointed the gun at Joey. Eric jumped on him fighting for the weapon. Gabriel started to cry.

“Boom”, Joey got shot right in the stomach. There was blood everywhere. Maya screamed.

Eric grabbed the gun out of Jimmy’s hand after struggling for the gun for about a minute.

“Freeze suka’ “ Eric said holding the gun to his head. Jimmy put his hands in the air. “I always wanted to say that,” Eric said smiling.

Joey started hyperventilating. By now we were all off the couch and Frank and Brittany’s mouths were wide open in shock. Jimmy pushed all of them onto the couch across from the one we were sitting in. I gave Gabriel to Sarah and started to put pressure on Joey’s gun shot wound like my mom taught me after my brother was killed.

“Call the cops”, I screamed at Mike. He called the cops. I kept the pressure on the wound but after a while it was too late. Joey was dead. As much as I didn’t like Joey I still didn’t want it to end like this. Everyone saw my expression and probably knew what just happened.

“He’s dead”, I told everyone. Maya froze, stunned, quiet. She looked like she was about to

burst. She looked at Jimmy then all of us. Then like she didn't even care he was dead she laid on his shoulder? Frank and Jimmy laughed and smiled.

"You low down stupid muthafuckas", Maya screamed getting up from sitting with Joey. "You just killed someone".

Then she jumped on them and punched them left and right. There was a knock on the door, then three cops busted through the door ready for action. They saw Maya on Frank and Jimmy and immediately pulled her off. Both of their eyes and lips were swollen.

The officers cuffed Frank, Jimmy, and Brittany. All of them screaming of how dead we were and how we would pay soon. Taylor went over to give Maya a hug. Her eyes were red and tears were still flowing.

After a long ride it was over. Some had survived others didn't.

Chapter Thirteen: A new life

About five months later... ..

It was all over. We had all moved on. We hadn't forgotten about Ashley, Joe, and Detective Raeven.

Frank and Jimmy had a life sentence and Brittany had five years.

Meanwhile Mike and Christine started an organization on teenage pregnancy. They offer help for young mothers and fathers. Maya moved on to Justin and being involved with him. She was probably going to fall in love with him just like Joe. But I didn't tell you that. Then there was Taylor and Mike they finally broke up. Taylor found a new boy named Josh. She always said how he had a great butt. As for Mike he's still trying to get back with her. Bringing her flowers and stuff it's sort of sad.

Then of course there is Gabriel and I. Gabriel has gotten so big and just started crawling. "She is so independent now", I think sometimes. As for me Frank Burns is gone for good. I just started dating a new boy named Tureique. He is so amazing. I think he is so much better than Frank and not a bad boy. Gabriel likes him too. Trust me I checked. But everything is cool and after everything Gabriel and me are alive. We're

alive Frankie we're alive and we are defiantly here.

Happily Ever After

Yep! That's how the story goes. Okay, okay I know what your thinking. It's impossible but I think it could happen. I mean there are crazy boys like the characters Frank and Jimmy. And there are defiantly sluts like Brittany. There are always friends like Taylor, Ashley, Sarah, Eric, Mike, Joe, Christine, and, Maya. And we can't forget brave defenseless girls like April. So it could happen. Not to me of coarse, but it could happen.



The End!!!!