

Jaiyah Bass

English 3 5<sup>th</sup> Period

Ms. Feher

3 October 2019

### Answer My Prayer Please

I'm scared...I'm angry...I'm sad...I'm lonely...who can I talk too?...what can I do?...is it my fault?...Why did he do it?...I wanna cry...I wanna die...my family is over...there is no coming back from this...HELP ME!!!!...I just want my life back...this is crazy...I will never look at him the same...don't leave me...stop yelling...

My summer was coming to an end and I was about to start middle school but the only thing that was missing was my mom being with me. I wanna rewind a little bit to when I found out my mom was leaving me and didn't think twice about it. At this point I had found out my parents wanted nothing to do with each other and I couldn't change that...even though I tried. My brothers couldn't stand to be around my dad, talk to him, or even look in his direction and I didn't even know the real reason why. One day my mom said "Jaiyah I'm moving do you want come with?" and she knew I didn't wanna move out of state because I wanted to stay with all my friends and family (my brothers), but she had it written in stone that she was leaving and not looking back after what just happened to her. I told her that I wanted to stay here with my dad and didn't want to go to a new school and meet new people basically I didn't want to start

all over again. I mean what 12-year-old would wanna up and move and don't even know why or what to expect. Let's just say my mom didn't like my answer and kept pushing me to want to go with her but just like her I had it written in stone that I wasn't leaving. This whole moving situation got to the point that my dad got a lawyer involved and I had to talk to her and tell her all the reasons I wanted to stay with my dad and not move with my mom. It was weird. But I got what I wanted and stayed with my dad and everything was gonna be great...so I thought.

It was moving day one of the saddest days of my life. To this day I can't believe she left me; my best friend, my world... my mom. It's crazy but I remember the day like it was yesterday. I was with her all day till the time she left and all day I prayed God didn't take my mom away from me and he let her stay I couldn't live without her and I still can't to this day. The whole day I was emotional, and I knew I needed some way to talk to my mom without my dad knowing in case it was important. So, what I did was take her phone and downloaded "Kik" so I could text her whenever I wanted. By the time I was done adding myself and all that other good stuff she took me back to my grandmas and got out. We went inside and she said her goodbyes. Of course, there were tears I was crying the most to be honest because I didn't want her to go. Then when she was finished hugging everyone, she came to me I couldn't do anything but cry and fall into her arms. When I tell you, this was the best hug I ever got from my mom it was honestly the best hug she has ever gave me. This hug felt like it was lasting forever, and I didn't want to let go. I looked at my mom and seen nothing but tears coming from her eyes and it made me cry more. All I could hear now was her saying "I love you" repeatedly in my ear. When I finally let go of from the hug, she asked me one more time if I was sure I wanted to stay, and I told her yes. So, after that I walked her outside with my brothers

and she said the last of her goodbyes, last of her hugs, and the last of her kisses and she got in the car and drove off on her way to Tennessee.

The next day after she left was just like I hoped it would be nothing could be better I was staying with my dad; I still got to go to church with my brother, see my friends whenever I wanted, and still have my same 12 year old lifestyle with no changes what so ever. Then shit hit the fan. After school had started things were starting to get strange with my dad. I met this lady who worked with him, but I never seen her before, so I was obviously like “who the fuck is this talking to me and how does she know who I am?” so when I get home from school one day I text my mom and ask her the basic stuff like how does she like it there and all that other good stuff. Then I went straight in and asked her “do you know, and white lady named M\*\*\*?” and she took a few minutes to respond and when she did what I read broke my heart... “that's the lady your father kissed and the reason all of this happening.” I wanted to cry right then and there but I didn't want my dad to know that I knew what happened with them. And after that day shit was crazy living with him. He eventually found out that I knew who this M\*\*\* was and was not happy that I found out. Ever since then he's been yelling more for no reason and me being the emotional person, I am I would cry and text and talk to my mom whenever I could and tell her what was going on. Some weekends it would be so bad that I would text her and ask her to text my aunt (her sister) if I could come over because most days I didn't want to stay home. It would be nights that I would cry my ass to sleep and not even want to go to school. I sat and prayed every day for my mom to come back and one day my prayer was answered.