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English 3 6th Period

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For Koko

Skrr!! 'Dere dey go, Bang! Pow! Boom! Brrt! Skrr! What just happened, Where Koko at? This is where our story starts, A dark night on 38th street. "That's not fair Koko, how come you bought Lito something, but not me." I say. "Because Trey, Lito didn't steal my chicken nuggets." says Koko. We walk back to my house, and we see a Black car zooming down the street. "Ay Lito, you see that?" Koko asked. I look at Lito he seems nervous, could he fear something. "Koko, Trey run!" He screams. Skrr!! 'Dere dey go!" Shouts the ominous man. Bang! Pow! Boom! Brrt! "Roll off, roll off we got 'em!" He shouts. I lay on the ground and think to myself what just happened? I'm in excruciating pain, but all I can think is where Koko at? I get up and try to walk, I look to my left and see Lito's body just lying there. I slowly get to Koko's body, she looks lifeless. I check her pulse, nothing, she's dead.

30 minutes later, neighbors start to come out of their houses to see what happened. My TeTe, Koko's mom, rushes out and calls the ambulance. I see people crying and screaming, Lito's parents come out and try to get him to wake up. While all this goes on, I look up and think, I'm only 11. Police cars and ambulances come roaring down the street, they load me Lito onto stretchers, they cover Koko's body. I look down my all-white polo shirt has a huge blood stain and holes in it.

I wake up in a hospital room, Lito is right beside me whispering something repeatedly, he gets louder and says "I'm sorry Trey, this shouldn't have happened to you". I respond "What you mean? You talking 'bout that drive-by, did you forget where we live that happens on the daily Lito." at that moment I start to think, he looked scared when it happened, Lito never gets scared. He responds "the drive-by was my fault, I owed some dudes from Noila money, I knew they was coming, and I didn't tell you or Koko. I'm sorry." He knew about it the whole time, he got Koko killed and me hospitalized, all because he couldn't pay those Noila boys back. Anger starts to rise. "Koko is dead because of you. I don't care that you brought me into this, but you got my cousin killed." I say. "I'm sorry Trey." he whimpers. "my cousin is full of holes because of you, I'm full of holes because of you!" I yell. "I'm sorry Trey! I'm sorry." he cries. Beep. He flatlined, nurses rush in and try to revive him.

3 weeks later, I finally am out of the hospital, on the way home mom tells me that they caught the Noila boys. I almost cry thinking about that situation. I think to myself Koko's been dead for three weeks now. I go to my room and just reflect on what all just happened to me. Ding dong! "Mama somebody at the door!" My little brother yells. "go open it Jamarcus." said my mom. "Trey it's for you!" he screams. I walk downstairs and see my entire 5th grade class. "Trey come to the park our class is having a meeting." Zyheim says. I close the door in their faces. I go back to my room to think, after a few minutes I put on my white air force 1's and go to the park. When I get there, I see Koko's jersey, her headband, and all her other basketball stuff. "What's all this fo?" I asked. "Trey Koko's funeral is tomorrow; we need you to be there." Shakira says. "I'll think about it!" I say aggressively. I walk back home.

8:20 Sunday morning. I decided to go to Koko's funeral. I wait outside for my ride; they betta get here before I change my mind. An All-white limo pulls up. Man I forgot Koko's dad was rich. "Trey you decided to come!" Shakira says happily. "yeah, just let me in." I said. An hour goes by. "Everyone may come up and say their last goodbyes." Pastor Williams' says. See you later Koko. I get back to my seat and start to cry, my cousin is really gone, this gotta be a dream. After the funeral we all head to the family center on the eastside. "I know we all miss Koko, but she wouldn't want us to be crying, we all gotta do our part to make sure everyone knows how great she was, Bro Bro's we finna be in sixth grade soon, we gotta show out all football and basketball season. For Koko." I say. "For Koko!" they shout.