

The end

By petit_cat24

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this taking about a guirl alone who have just alcoolic father and a death mother...

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1 - mom I miss you...

The end

This storie taking about a guirl who belive on frienship and relase that misstanke and dicide to runaway....

Life is like a long dream but sometime I think wake up and... Darkness comes and pain and my heart simes to cruch... But is to short foor I can inderstand wats up and I the sleep come back and the pain leave me lake longue friend... I don't know why but I wont this pain and the remember of my childhood... my childhood... Where`s gone, I don't know that was really to fast... to fast for me...

Now thinks hard has you can of a liltle guirl alone in hostpital... Thinks she have just a alcoolic father who have tray to kill him and no friends because she`s different... Not phisycally, just because she`s not rich and don't have a perfect shine personality and familie... can you think sh`e going to die... alone in a december nith... Snow falling outside and the heart is white and shine... just like the star in the black scies...

My life was realy shrt don't you think *mom* ... 14 year and I never know what`s real and true love about your`s *mom* ... But I thinks is not same whit a boy friend... (*tears was trop of she`s pink cheeks*)...*mom* why are you gon... so fast... I MISS YOU!!!! Just why... why I miss you like this... *Hooo mom* do you miss me like I miss you where you are? Do you forget me? *Hooo mom* please enser me, are lesting? -Yes, (*said a sweat voice*) I eare you Maryse, my blood... and I want to see you leave the nith and a long and happyness live and it`s why I give you that... (a wite and brite cundness enter in the guirl like a beaudifull brite sun) What... what wase that... (every wound was desepire!) Were`s my woud... *Hooo mom* I know that was you, tanks... tanks for all... now it`s I can come back school just like you want... before... *you know*...