

Kiley Dacey
Writing

November 7, 2011
6-Tallmadge

Thankful for My Sister

Some people hate their sisters. That someone is me. Well at least I used to... I'll get to that later in the story. There was a time when my sister saved my life. It was a Monday night and I was all alone because my mom had to drive a charter bus until 1:05 am. It was still 9:05 pm so I decided to go to 7th Street Park with Jaden.

We sat on the swings thinking about my dog for some reason. And...out of the blue I heard an old man's voice call my name. So I asked Jaden if she heard anything and she said "No." So I let it go. So 5 minutes later I heard it again and I looked at Jaden and she looked really scared and she said "Run!"

I looked behind me and I saw a man with dark clothes on. He had a Michael Myers suit on and he was yelling to come here. All of a sudden my sister Kaylyn pulled up in her car, we got in and drove away. We never saw that man again, and I will always be thankful for my sister saving our lives.