w/s



Craziest memory I ever had is when I was 10 years old when of my friend die.

We always used to play out side on the street by hand walking. I don't remember his age but I think he was the same age as me. We used to hand walk as a competition every day with our friends. The more we do the happier we got. One day while everyone was busy talking he decided to go first and a car busted his head all over the place. He had blood all over his head. This car didn't know who was coming.

They were running away from another gang people and their car ran over his head because the car was carrying materials that his head got hit. His family was really sad about what happen to their son. So, they decided to find out who was driving the car. But they couldn't find out who did it. I feel sorry about my friend's death because he was great guy. His family owned a small store next to the street and they decided to close the store. Since they close the store his father moved to different area to open new business. He had to work more he ever worked before.



Please overlook the edits, I made them to determine what weas the student needs to work on.

- Michelle