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Laces flashback

1. Verb - Base Form _____
2. Verb - Base Form _____
3. Verb - Base Form _____
4. Verb - Base Form _____
5. Verb - Base Form _____
6. Verb - Base Form _____
7. Verb - Base Form _____
8. Noun _____
9. Noun _____

Laces flashback

"Good morning, Grandma. How was your night?"

"It was ok. I slept throughout the night pretty good. How about you?"

"Well, last night I tossed and turned all night."

"Why couldn't you sleep last night, Lacey?"

"Because when I went to sleep, all I could dream of is dad, or I would get woken up by Amber."

"If you want, Lacey, I can take her in my room for a couple of nights so you can get some sleep."

"It's ok, Grandma. She's my daughter. I can handle it." (I take the eggs and bacon off the stove.)

"But you need more sleep for work and school"

"I should be able to get some more sleep if I put her to bed a little bit before I lay down."

"Ok, but if that don't work, I can take her for a couple of nights."

"I will let you know."

As I'm making Amber's plate, Grandma turns the T.V. on, and on every channel, there was news about the Connecticut shooting. When I heard the news, all I could think about was when I was five and my dad killed my mom. I blacked out and Grandma could tell what was going on.

"Lacey, are you ok?" But I don't reply. I _____Verb - Base Form_____ back to that day.

MOM-You're a peace of _____Verb - Base Form_____, Justin!

DAD-Like you're any better, Laynie!

MOM-

At least I can keep a _____Verb - Base Form_____ job.!

"They have been like that for months now, but for some reason today seemed worse."

MOM-That's it! I want a _____Verb - Base Form_____ divorce!

DAD-No! I said till death do us part and I _____Verb - Base Form_____ mean it!

MOM-I am leaving my brother will come to get my stuff.

Then dad ran to his bed room to grab the _____Verb - Base Form_____.

DAD- _____Verb - Base Form_____, I SAID TILL DEATH DO US PART AND I MEANT IT!

BANG

And that's when the life went from my mother's body.

That's when dad shot my mom in the head and she fell straight down to the floor blood, pouring out of her head.

I remember just sitting there, mom just pored me a bowl of POP'S. Then my mom goes to get the milk and there was none. Mom asked dad why was there never any food in the house and that's when the yelling starts. So I hid under the table, trying to block out the noise, but it wasn't working. After the strange noise, I looked up and seen my mom falling to the floor. I crawled out from under the table as dad was leaving the room. I look down as I crawl out from under the table and I was in my mom's blood. I can't help but to cry.

Grandma finally gets me to come to as I was screaming. She tries to talk to me, but I brush her off. I keep telling her I am ok, but she knows better.

"Grandma, I have to feed Amber before I take her to daycare. I understand you're worried, but I will be ok. I love you,

though."

"Ok, Lacey, but please try to get more sleep tonight, that's all I'm asking."

"I will, Grandma. I have to get going before I am late to the daycare and my job. I will talk to when I get home."

By _____Noun_____ _____Noun_____

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