



They stepped into the silent church. Sitting in a row, youngest to oldest. Susie, age 10, was deported to the adoption center three years ago, her dad died from a drive by shooting then her mom committed suicide by hanging herself on Susie's bunk bed. Lilly was the youngest; she was 6 years old when her parents died in a car crash and is now 7. Lastly, Marry Jain, her parents and twin sister were found dead in their shed, no one knows what happened except for Marry but she hasn't spoken since. After their prairies they went back to their cage. About fifty beds were in the room but only three girls were attending. At two a quiet voice had awoken Lillie. She got out of bed, her small feet meeting the cold hard ground as she widened her eyes trying to make out what was in darkness. Turning around she woke up Susie. Taking three steps forward then looking down Marry was sitting in the middle of the walkway, flashlight in hand and blood dripping from her skinny wrists. They ran up to her. Listening to the whispers coming out of her small innocent mouth, she spoke.

"Next came mom. Stabbed. Multiple times. Kept stabbing. She didn't stop. She couldn't stop. Now Jamie Lin. Walking, checking under the bed. She found her. Grabbed her. Killed her too. Held her by her hair. Slit her throat. She ran."

"Is that what happened Marry don't be scared! Are you scared she is going to come for you?" Lilly sat next to her and kissed her cheek. Susie stood in shock.

"The only person I could be scared of is myself." She stood up and killed both of them, stabbing them. Multiple times. She couldn't stop. She was psychotic.