

My Brother--Chapter One

By trueleegoinginsane

Submitted: April 16, 2007

Updated: April 17, 2007

*my poem,
my creation.
deicated to my brother..
Arron riley button
R.I.P. 8-15-06---you are missed*

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Chapter 1 - my brother	2
Chapter 2 - my brother	4
Chapter 3 - my brother	10

1 - my brother

I was behind you all the way
No matter what
I didn't mean those things I said
And I'm sorry
I feel as though I pushed you too much

In the ambulance,
I was behind you
In the car, I was behind you
I only wish I could've stood up for you,
But I didn't

You were beside me,
Through it all
I'm sorry, only if I knew

And to this day
all I can do
is stand before you

With all this pain
It's hard to explain

I don't understand
I know this was your fault,
but why did you have to do this to me?

It's hard living day to day
without you

I miss you

They think I am selfish for this doing
but I know I am not

This is what it is to be
even though it doesn't make sense to me
but nothing does anymore

Ever since you've been gone
I've been going crazy,
and everything has gone wrong

i wish you were only here
so i could talk to you
but all i have is this pen and paper

without you i'm losing hope
on just about everything

i dont think i can make it another day
and this is how i feel day-to-day
its never ending

it was just the other night when i was
when i was looking at your bedroom door
i was remembering those late nights, laghing and chatting away,
i miss those nights

i cant stop thinking of the evening it all went down
and how it happened,
it was all so fast

they will never know how much impact its left on me,
and if they think they know,
theyrecrazy

this doesnt conclude my feelings-my story-this chapter.
its only the begining
and these are the thoughts that are on my mind

BY-- me...ALIE
(based on a true story)

2 - my brother

the sirens they grew cold and loud
and ever since then they always have

there was a knock at the door
and there were gasping breaths
mom was sleeping
answered the door and they said...

"your brother was hit"

.."your kidding"

"NO!, he just got hit by a car.." "go tell your mom"

"get up...arron just got hit by a car"

"oh my god where?!"

"main street"

as she ran through the door

and i heard the car take off

i was in panic

i called all of my friends

none of them answered

then finally,

one called back...

thank god!

i had to talk to someone

i told him everything i knew

even though it wasnt much

i was so worried.

i didnt know what was going on.

i thought.. mybe some broken bones

it never even crossed my mind that he could be gone,

just like that,

forever, in an instant.

got another call, but my friend was on his way, because i was alone

i answered the phone,

"i'm sorry, i just heard the news"

"about?"

"the 9 year old that got hit and killed?"

"hes dead?!"

"you didnt know, i'm sorry, i souldnt have said anything, i just heard it i dont know for sure though"

"ok bye i have to go"

NO! this isnt true!!

she's *lying* ..

right?

another call and my friend was there

now it was my mom on the phone

"hey do you wanna come down here?"

"yeah where are you?"

"in the ambulance behind arron"

"okay i'll be right down"

as i was walking down the street

people were staring,

they **knew** who i was

i walked through the crowd of people starring and crying

their eyes were filled with horror and scorn

then this girl i knew cam up to me ,

gave me a hug and whispered in my ear,

"you need to go see your mom, she isnt doing so well:

and behind all the starring people

there were flashing lights

as i walked with terror and under the yellow tape,

they opened the ambulance door

i walked in

saw my mom

it seemed like it had been a year since i'd seen her last

i took a seat beside her

she turned toward me

looked at me with scarred eyes

and said...

he didnt make it

i broke down right there

my dad was on his way

and he doesnt know it yet

after she called him

she called friends and family

everytime she said he didnt make it

i cried even harder

we got out of the ambulance

there were still people

i knew there would be

but i just wishe dthey would go

i saw my dad

and my mom told him

all he could say was

"i knew it.. i frackng knew it!"

he yelled it over and over

my mom broke down once again

she walked away

and he was acting like it was all her fault

family and friends arrived and it grew darker

a couple of nights later

i was going to a friends house

and i saw the street

it was filling up with people with candles

i realized what it was for

i broke down crying

went over to the door

got to the house

and heard my om yelling.

i was scared

i felt alone

everyone was outside our doorstep

my friends sat on the sidelines.. crying

i wanted so bad to sit with them

but i knew for the better, that i shouldnt

as i stood on the sidewalk

infront of my house, crying

everyone had something to say to us

they all said that they are here for us

from that i moment on i realized

that Everyone

in this crappy old town

cared about us

3 - my brother

its been exactly 8 months

since ive seen him

time has flown so quickly

i dont understand

how everything has just, passed on just like that

i try to imagine that he's in a better place

but how can i believe it

it sounds untrue

sometimes, i just pretend is all just a nightmare

and i'll wake up and it'll still be summer and nothing has changed.

but then reality checks up on me

and its still the same

hes still gone

i hate it when my mind says that things are better without him

because i truely know the it would be the best with him here

TO BE CONTINUED...