

# The Incident of April 9, 2010.

Written by Josh Stephens.

I was taking a nap. It's midnight. My mom asks if I am moving stuff around. I have been in my bed, sleeping. A noise sounded like something was being moved. My mom asks if I heard that. I didn't. I then hear something. My mom comes in my room so we can start my homework that's due tomorrow. We hear that noise again, these noises are downstairs. My mom sounds the car alarm.

I heard another noise, so did my mom. She goes into her room, calling 911. One of my friends tells me to be in a room that's locked. My mom sounds the car alarm again. I go to my mom's room, locking all the doors in her room. She panics, hangs up and screams, because there are sounds like footsteps and I hear them too. The 911 operator calls back. A minute or so later, the police arrive. They inspect the house. They could not find a thing. The sad part in this is I was like the parent in this situation. *I had to make my mom hush. I had to lock the doors.*

Anyways, the police got here, and they inspected the house. They did not find a thing. However, after they were done, they said they *walked in*. They just turned the doorknob and *walked in*. My mom remembered clearly locking the door. We had a key hidden somewhere, so that's the possibility. *I was shaking for a couple hours after that incident.* The police assured us, yet my mom said they didn't look hard enough, so my mom was outside until 2 AM. I was not reassured as well.

I get my mom to go to the police officer next door, the officer inspects the whole house, and fortunately nothing was there, not even in the attic. The reason why we checked the attic was because the officers that originally were here didn't seem to check the whole house, we wanted to be *sure*. The officers that came and the neighbor officer said it was raccoons, since some can weigh 30-40 pounds. *We took the key from where we hid it. We are no longer going to leave a key hidden outside anymore.*

All this shows unprepared my mom is, and she is the only one who lives here, besides me. For her to be screaming is the one of the worst things to do. Worst of all, her hanging up on 911, this scenario really showed how prepared we are. When the officer from across the street came and found nothing, then we were reassured. This also showed that my mom shouldn't live her life so open, like she usually has her curtains and windows always open. After this we go to sleep until 5 am. My mom calls a sub, and reports me absent for school today since we are so tired.

For those who read this, let this be a message to remember that no matter where you live, no matter what city, big or small, you are **not** safe. You can't live your lives as open as we have been for the past five years. This town I have lived in is a very small town. Still, this incident occurred. Please prepare for situations like these, or you will be caught off guard.