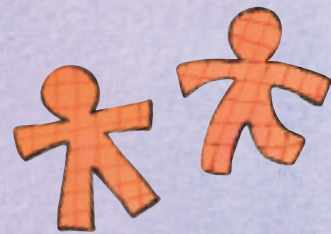


My parents used to be friends. We did everything together. Every Saturday was a special family night. We were always laughing, and it was so much fun. Sometimes we played board games, and other times we watched a movie and ate popcorn. No matter what we did, it was always together.



I knew my parents were forgetting how to be friends because things started to change. Sometimes I would wake up late at night and hear my parents arguing. I didn't know what they were arguing about, but they seemed very mad, and my Mom usually cried.





Whenever this happened,
I would hide under my
blanket or pillow, hoping
the yelling would stop.
Even though the shouting
got louder and I could still
hear my Mom cry, hiding
made me feel better.

