

The Hunt for the Truth

CRASH! “Mom are you okay!” I yelled. I got no response. I ran upstairs as fast as I could. When I got upstairs, I saw my mom on the floor. “Mom are you okay” I asked again. “Yea sweetie I just tripped over a box.” She had been cleaning the attic the whole day. I asked her “Do you want me to clean you seem tired?” She said no, but I could tell in her voice she was just trying to be nice. She tried to stand, but fell immediately. I could tell she was in pain. She tried to stand again but this time I helped her up and told her “Mom I can’t let you do this I will clean you need to rest and put ice on your ankle.” This time she listened and hobbled to bed.

I started cleaning and memories came rushing back to me. Memories of me and my dad coming in the attic to do scavenger hunts. Those were the good days, but now it's just me and my mom. Suddenly all I could think about was the crash, the night that my mom got a call that changed our lives, the night my dad died. I didn't really understand at that moment, mom tried her best to explain between tears, but I slowly understood my dad was never coming home.

I try to hold them back, but tears start to fall as the memories continue. All of a sudden, I hear mom yelling “Is everything okay up there”, I must have been crying louder than I thought. Mom's yell was the distraction I needed to stop the memories from flooding in. I started cleaning once again determined to help mom out. I began opening a dusty old box when suddenly something flutters out, screaming I back away, but quickly see it is only a letter. I pick the letter up, ready to toss it, when I see the date. It is dated July 8th, 2011 the day of the crash and was written by my dad.

I unfold the letter to get a closer look, it is addressed to my uncle and only list an unknown address and the words dispose of this after reading. How did my mom get this, why was it never sent and how did it end up in this box? Forgetting the attic, I head downstairs to question my mom only to find her fast asleep. I quickly google the address and see that the address is only a thirty-minute bus ride away. I leave a quick note for my mom telling her I went to my friends' house and throw a few snacks in my backpack. I arrive at the bus stop just as the bus is arriving and thirty minutes later, I am just seconds away from the address. I quickly turn the corner and hold my breath as I approach the address only to discover a shed.

I triple check the address, this can not be right, why would just a shed be here and what is so important about a shed? I am so confused. I go inside the shed thinking maybe there was something important inside, but there are just rusty old tools. It was just a waste of time. I am looking in every corner but there is nothing, no truth, nothing.

I'm about to turn around and head home when I see something that looks off. I see a light switch but there is no light bulb in the shed. I flick it up trying to see if something will turn on. Suddenly, the floor dropped! Next thing I know I am in a weird, but cool room. There is high tech electronics everywhere. It was like I was in the future! I explore a little bit and I find a room with a bunch of cool suits and gadgets.

I turn around and see my uncle and he says "Well hello there Casey do you remember me I'm your uncle? I reply saying" Yea I remember you, but what are you doing here and what is this place?" "Your dad was not who he said he was, he worked for a company called SSO, oh I almost forgot he left something for you if you ever found

this place.” He gave me a strange looking watch and then told me “Go home and show this to your mom all will be explained soon.”

I hurried home and as soon as my mom saw the watch she jumped up in joy. She started crying and I got confused then she said “Sweetie do you know what this is? It’s your dad’s old watch! Where did you get this?” All I said was that Uncle Don gave it to me. She was way so happy she didn’t ask questions. Suddenly, a loud beeping noise goes off, I’m so startled I jump back and “BAM”, I fall on the floor. I look around and I’m in my bedroom, how did I get here, my mom staring down on me “You had a one crazy dream huh, but you need to get up or you will be late for school.”

867 Words