

Jabree Brown
11/18/2020
English (A1)
FFTT Creative Project

GRACE

Nightmares, every night, I wake up at 3 in the morning in sweat, tears, and fear. Then I think, what is causing me to wake up in the middle of the night like this? Everyone in my life is doing ok now. **OH MY GOD, PEACH (Milly)!!!**

Wow, look at how much time flies; Joaquin is now adopted, he and Birdie are working on things. Maya and Claire apologized for everything they said to each other, and now they are back together strong and unbreakable. Our aunt Melissa is doing great. Joaquin, Maya, and I still keep in touch with her. Then it's Rafe and me; we are finally back together after three days apart. Yeah, I know what you're thinking three days, yes, but I really really rreally like him. Let me start from the beginning. It's a nice sunny day outside today, so Joaquin, Birdie, Maya, Claire, Rafe, and I decided to see a movie. Of course, we all disagreed on a movie, but then we realized that the girls won over the boys. So, we had to see what the boys call a "Chick Flick ". While we were leaving the movie theater, we were talking about the movie, and I said that I hated the boyfriend in the movie. Rafe says "I hated the girl in it." I don't think Rafe noticed that the movie kind of symbolized our relationship. So, then I asked him while we were sitting down in the car why did you hate the girl in the movie? He says "because she was needy, very dependent on the boyfriend, and always wanted him to hear about all her problems 24/7". Then I gave him a crazy look and said did you notice that the movie kind of Ummm resembled our relationship? Then all he could do at that moment was make a joke that hit hard. I got soooooooooo angry at him that I said that I think we need a break, and for your information, I am not needy, and slammed his car door. Then the next day, my phone would not stop buzzing. I knew exactly who it was; it was Rafe. I did not answer. But then for the next two days, I began to miss him. Today at lunch with Maya and Joaquin, we did what we normally do when we get together, talk about our lives. I told them what happened between Rafe and I on date night at the movies. They told me I was being petty, so I called him. We had a long conversation, and he apologized and told me that Instead of me storming off next time I should communicate with him and tell him what hurt my feelings, and I agreed. That day ended well, its bedtime. Sweet dreams, I hope. It's 3 in the morning, Nightmares again. Sweat, tears, and fear. **OH MY GOD, PEACH.** What is going on, why are these nightmares happening so often, why are they so strong, why do they seem real? Should I talk to my parents about this, NO. Should I talk to Rafe about this, No, he will just be sarcastic as usual. Should I talk to Maya and Joaquin, maybe we'll see. I think I have an idea, the therapist, the girls group.

I continued home school until graduation. I didn't feel like I was mentally ready to go to a university so I decided to take classes at the local community college. I am not sure what I want to major in yet but I love to write, maybe journalism. The school helped me find a part-time job filing papers in an office. The job is going well. I've also been helping write the articles for the school's newspaper. It feels good to be learning and at the same time making money.

It's that time again. The siblings meet up, however, this time we have aunt Melissa with us. This one will be interesting. At this meet up we will be helping my brother to make plans on locating his bio father. It was nice to catch up with everyone, especially aunt Melissa. Part of our plan was to hire a private investigator. Today was a good day, Family. It's 3 in the morning, Nightmares again. Sweat, tears, and fear. **OH MY GOD, PEACH.** I'm calling the therapist, seriously.

It's 9am and the first thing I did was make my appointment to meet with the therapist. The appointment is set for tomorrow. Off to school and work I go. Today is therapist day, we had a very very emotional meeting that I really really think I needed. We talked about how my life was going and I was telling him everything good that was happening in my life, but then I asked him why am I having these nightmares that wake me up at 3 in the morning? He gave me his opinion on what he thought. As he was talking guilt stirred up inside of me all I could see is his mouth moving. I no longer heard the words, silence. Then the tears started flowing. **OH MY GOD, PEACH.** I've been so busy with my life, relationship, school, work, writing, and family. My meeting with the therapist helped me to realize I missed two updates of peach. **OH MY GOD, PEACH.** I raced home and went through the mail to see if there were any letters, maybe I just missed, none.

The next day I wrote Peach's family a letter and sent them an email. Off to school and work. I told my parents, Rafe, and my siblings so that maybe they would be able to help calm me down. Not one was able to help with that. A week has gone by and my letter has been returned. I am now frantic. I reached out to the adoption agency and of course they said that they are legally not supposed to give me any information. I am more scared now than I ever have been in my life. This week's siblings meeting which included Rafe and my parents was at my home because a mental breakdown is coming. Everyone is being very supportive but no one is helping to ease my insanity. I've decided to break the rules and go to Peach's house to see what is going on. Maya and Joaquin tagged along for support. My stomach was in knots the whole ride there. As we inched closer to the home we noticed a home that was boarded up. I double checked the address and it was right. I jumped out of the car before it could completely stop. As we were snooping around the property there was a pile of mail in the doorway as if the house was vacant for a while. An elderly woman came over to us to see what we were doing. I asked her about the family and she said "oh dear that nice family. The **PARENTS** were killed by a truck on their way home from work". This is deja-vu I thought. **OH MY GOD, PEACH.**

Explanation:

I chose to create an add on from the book Far From The Tree. This add on was a focus on Grace and her life after the book. My first page was meant to continue the story of the siblings on a positive note. I wanted to show how their family bond was growing stronger after the lost time. And I also didn't want to forget about Peach because after all Peach played a huge part in Grace's life.

As page two came along, I wanted to add a little bit more drama. I didn't want the drama to get too deep. I just wanted to put in some misunderstandings and how they worked it out. I wanted to show how Grace's life had become so busy with relationships, school, work, writing, and Family that she almost forgot how the book began. In the beginning, she was pregnant with Peach. However, no matter how busy Grace's life has become, her recurring nightmares about Peach directs her to how it started (Peach). Her therapist wasn't able to explain her nightmares. Maybe it was just her motherly instincts kicking in.