Alejandra's Life

(Fiction)

I can't go on like this anymore, he's so violent to me and I can't have my kids see their father like this. I am worried he might try to hurt us, the thought of that kills me because I live with a monster, I say to myself. "Alejandra!" Carlito calls from the kitchen. "Yes?" I respond in a low yet angry way. "How come dinner is not ready? you know when I come home from work I expect dinner!" he says pounding his fists on the kitchen table. I can see the anger in his eyes but I don't say a word I know if I try to speak he will try and hit me. So I make my way to the counter were I have defrosted the meat and start cooking.

I set the food down in front of him and he just stared at the plate when all of a sudden he throws the plate of food and starts screaming "I wanted steak not chicken!" Then he hits me and I stand there mortified the kids heard the screaming and yelling and came down stairs and rushed over to me. "Kids go up stairs" I say in a low voice. "What happen mami?" Jayleen said trying to keep her tears from falling. "Papi and mami got into a little argument, go up stairs all of you". They each gave me a hug and went up stairs. "Thanks for making me look like the bad one" Carlito says going up stairs to bed.

I pick up the broken glass and cleaned up the food that was on the floor and went up stairs. I go into the kids room and see them sleeping then go to my bedroom and carlito is asleep too. I think to myself that I have to get my kids out of this house we are not safe here. I get a bookbag and stuff it will clothes, trying to really be quite so carlito doesn't wake up. After I get the bag ready I wake up the kids and told them to be really quite. "Mami were are we going?" Jayden asked. "Shhhhhhh!" I say "Get your shoes on now, were leaving". I grab the keys from the night stand and the bag and tell the kids to go outside.

Were in the car and im just sitting there thinking when the light goes on in the house. He knows were gone. The front door swings open and he runs towards the car, I quickly lock the doors and drive off he tries to run after us but then he stops. My phone rings its him "Were are you going with my kids!" he says yelling "Getting as far away from you as possible" I say hanging up. It's 2:36 a.m and my kids are tried I know I need to get them a bed and food so I stop at a
motel for the night.

The next morning I went to a shelter were I am now starting a new life. I know things will be hard but my kids need a good life and i'm willing to do anything for them. Even if it means living in a shelter until I can afford a house. I took many challenges and faced many things but at least the violence stopped and my kids are safe.