Seven Letters-One life

The End...

"You'll only have to do it one more time." Chelsea Adams urged basically trying to shove the bundle of stolen clothes that wrapped a silver gun under it into Elena Adams' hands. Elena rolled her eyes taking the bundle of clothes careful not to spill the gun out into the brown plain tote that rested on her shoulder. As they continued moving through the crowd of people in the mall Elena asked the question that was on her mind all afternoon. "Explain to me again Chelsea why we are always covering up for your no good boyfriend." Chelsea stopped in her tracks glaring at her identical twin sister. "Elena continued" I mean remember Chess. You guys were going three weeks strong until you met his baby mama and basically made me and her fight. And remember Deuce you used him just because you thought he was related to your all time favorite actor and turns out he was a famous drug dealer. I had to persuade the officers to drop the charges to the drugs that weren't even ours they found in our house. And reme-" "Alright! Alright! Elena I get it, but this is the last time you'll have to get into trouble with me." "You don't have to bring that up, you always do when we have to risk our lives for a boy you would break up with anyway." Elena cut her eyes at her sister. "No this isn't the last time, I've heard that line before they'll be more." Chelsea flipped her golden brown shoulder blade length hair over her shoulder and sucked her teeth. Her sparkling brown eyes were now beginning to look cold. "What are you trying to say Elena"? Now it was Elena's turn to suck her teeth. She raked back her annoying bangs and readjusted her silk purple scarf that somehow managed to untie from her neck. Sometimes Elena wondered if her sister was blind, when it came to reality. "I'm trying to say sis, is that lately you've been busting your behind trying to keep a man and it always leaves your heart broken at the end." Chelsea started getting loud catching some spectators by surprise. Others looked amazed by the two identical twins as if they never saw anything like it. "So!" "So Chelsea you're not only affecting yourself but other in your-" "Shh Elena Nathan's on his way over here."
Chelsea's brown cold eyes melted and were there usually sparkly selves, her whole face lit up like a christmas tree. Elena didn't see why Chelsea got all excited about her new boyfriend who would probably stay around for a couple more weeks. Chelsea was never tied down for long. As Nathan neared Elena took this time to study him. Chelsea usually went for no good hoods but this time she wasn't playing. His jeans were sagged, converse shoes untied, a blue plaid hat was shoved over his usually mess of curly hair- Elena immediately clasped her hands over her mouth as Nathan hugged Chelsea. And he smelled like cigarettes.

Nathan gave a head nod to Elena who still looked on the edge of passing out. She couldn't stand the smell, it always made her nauseous. "'Sup Elena." Elena ignored Nathan and instead was plotting an escape route. To her she didn't know what 'Sup' meant. It was either polite manners or nothing at all. "Chelsea I'll be going to the bathroom ok?" Chelsea waved Elena away as her caramel skin glowed more when Nathan showed Chelsea a necklace that look entirely expensive. Elena was almost impressed but she realized the sudden heaviness in her tote and realized it was obviously stolen. Elena went inside the ladies room and splashed cold water onto her caramel skin. Droplets of water slid across her cheek as she patted it down with a brown paper towel. She wondered how Chelsea always manipulated her into doing stupid stuff. Maybe it was because she was the only family Chelsea really had. Both of the twin's parents died in a plane accident. They lived with their Aunt who was never sober. Either high getting over a hangover or in between. It was up to the twin's to take care of themselves and Elena felt like she had to be their for Chelsea who was all of a sudden on this bad boy shopping spree phase. How badly she wished they had someone stable in their lives. "Ok Elena you could do this. Hang in there." Elena mumbled to herself. She tried to ignore the creepy emo girl just grilling her. The girl caked her lips with black lipstick. "May I help you?" Elena snapped. The emo girl smiled, the big gap was hard to miss. "You look stressed." The girl took out a bottle of pills. "I'll give you this for forty dollars. Help you forget your troubles." Elena laughed something she didn't do often. The emo girl looked at her more crazily. "You better be out of your rocker if you think I'm that stressed to be that stupid. Sell it to someone who actually cares." Elena laughed again as the emo girl simply shrugged and put the bottle back in her huge black purse. Elena left the bathroom and turned the corner hoping to find her sister and Nathan but they were know where to be found. She started to panic. The last time Chelsea was alone with Nathan he almost made her kill herself. She never saw Chelsea so frightened and swimming in a pool of tears before in her life. That was three months ago. After that episode Elena made Chelsea promise that she wouldn't see Nathan again but of course when he apologized and gave her a few perched flowers she melted like butter and forgave him on the spot. Elena will never understand her sister. Suddenly the weight of the tote felt heavier in on her shoulders. Her phone vibrated in her pocket. After reading the caller id she yelled through the phone. "So you just leave me?" Chelsea snickered enjoying her sister getting upset. "Calm down I just walked down to the food court." "Where's Nathan?"
"I don't know he said he'd meet me here but it's been ten minutes. Have you seen him"?
Sure enough there was Nathan pointing a gun at the clerk while the other four boys with him threw one of the security guards out the display window. The mall went chaotic.
And Elena knew after this she no longer was going to be in another one of her sister’s episodes with her crazy boyfriends.
It was time to get back to reality and right now that wasn't playing "Mama" with her sister.
Elena yelled through the phone “Chelsea stay right there.”
There was barely space to move but Elena was speeding like a lightening bolt to go find Chelsea. Gunfire was everywhere.
The security guards were useless compared to the other forty or so guys in all black showing no emotion as they shot. By the time Elena got to the food court, bodies were everywhere. She thought she heard the faint sound of a police siren but she wasn’t so sure.
That's when she blocked out everything and even the blazing sound of the alarm couldn’t keep her brown eyes off of a strand of golden brown hair.

*Please let it be anybody but my sister. Please.*

She continued toward the body and then let out a cry. It was her sister shot down like trash. “Why”! She screamed not caring if the men in all black heard her and came to shoot her down. The silence in the food court made her want to explode because no one was there to help her. That's when without warning she was gunned down as well.

5/13/1985 was the worst day ever at White Grove, Ohio Mall.

*This is a fictional story.*