

Then It Happened

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Miranda was Just 17 years old when she found her best Friend Sheldon Murdered. She goes Completely Crazy and depressed and her life is turning upside down. What will she do? Wait and read the story



Published on  
**Booksie**

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It was the First Day of Junior year For Miranda & it was a brand new Start. Now not anything could be fine when her best friend Seldena gets Murder the day before she goes home From A Party. Nothing will stop Miranda from trying to talk to the Dead. Nobody knows the real her. The one she use to smile , laugh & have a great time. Now all she could do is cry. Her grades are falling & it's just the first week. The murder case has Miranda Teared to the ground & knowing her parents care about her makes her want to disappear just for a while , just so she stands there & just cry. Chapter 1: The Day Before School Started. Miranda & Seldan was walking through the park. He couldn't be any more perfect of a best friend then anyone could wish for. He had dirty blonde hair & blue Eyes. Every girl was all over him & him & Miranda were the bestest friends. They told each other everything, and when things got rough... Well they always had each others back. The park was pretty Quiet and Miranda heard noises. Sheldon then said " Are you okay? Then Miranda Replied ; I think Someone is here behind those bushes. Miranda had a feeling that something terrifying was about to hand. She grabbed Sheldon's Hand & they ran as fast as possible. Possibly nothing could stop them. They were Best friends after all. They had the greatest times & now Miranda was scared out of her god dam mind. Running with Sheldon was Definitely a struggle because Sheldon was kinda slow. But she grabbed him and they ran as fast as possible. Then came gunshots out of nowhere & Sheldon was gone. Without stopping She cried for days. Then she stopped & looked at him. "NOOOOOO" " NoooooooOoo" she laid next to him & put her head on his chest. Why? Why? Why? God please help me.!!! She Just Sat there looking at him. Looking at all the blood on his back & his head. There Just gone. It was the day after her best friend Sheldon had died and all Miranda wanted to do was die and try to commit suicide. Her both started shaking and she was trying to save herself. She kept thinking how she would react and act tomorrow in front of everyones . Everyone knew Sheldon, he was the perfect best friend , the perfect friend , anyone could wish for. If someone ever broke his best friend's heart, he would've talked to them about it. About the fact that they were suppose to make that other person happy. But he's gone now , and everything is ruined to pieces. Her life is completely falling apart. Her chemistry Teacher Mr. Vassaled called her parents because she was failing miserably. That day , she came home an her mother stared at her with anger. "Miranda? What were you thinking? Do you do all your assignments that your chemistry teacher gives you? " Do you even care about graduating and heading off to college? " What's going on? Miranda then replied" Haven't you heard? Her mother " Heard what sweetie? Miranda " My best friend was murdered yesterday. Her Mother : Oh my God , sweetie , I am So sorry. Did you Call the police? Miranda: I thought you did? Her Mother: I didn't know. , Well call the police now.... Her mother ran and called the police as quickly as possible. The Special Victims came. It was unbelievable. What Happened Miss? Later that Day , the school found out about Sheldon's death and the effect it had on Miranda. Miranda was still Struggling in school , but still the school completely understood what Miranda was going through. Miranda started cutting herself in the bathroom and at home. The school hadn't known until two days before school was over ; then came summer break.Cameras were everywhere , suddenly Miranda wouldn't take it anymore, jumping on top of the cameraman and saying" If you don't stop , I promise I will make your days the most miserable days , you'll enter. Going through a panic , Miranda just couldn't go to school anymore Miranda stood there in disappointment knowing the police would Just come and question her. Her eyes were watery and her hands were shaking as she stood by the lockers taking her chemistry textbook. She knew she had to catch up in her school. Then She realized she forgot something. That moment she saw Sheldon. Wasn't he Dead? Was she able to see Ghosts. She started panicking and acting weirdly. The strange part was she actually saw him standing there , dead , blood , depressed and disappointed that she didn't save him that day that guy had murdered him. "WHAT? You couldn't save your best friend you ignorant bitch. You couldn't save your own god dam best friend. Was it to Hard? To actually Jump him. She imagined him saying that in front of her angrily. She started breaking down. Nobody was there. She had to get to Chemistry & stop crying deep & deeper she started realizing she was missing her own best friend badly. What was her fault? Was she in a state of depression. She needed to get over & just accept the fact that God has him. That moment she realized she had been missing 10 Minutes of Chemistry. She was physically unstable. She Started

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Running faster and faster. She couldn't even catch her own breath knowing she was going to receive a demerit. What? What? what? What's happening to me? To the fact that I'm so insecure. I was perfectly fine knowing I'm happy when Sheldon was here right besides me. We were gonna graduate this year with a diploma and finally be happy. But no... That son of a bitch just had to shoot him & murder him. What the hell was he thinking? Was he drunk? Had he been smoking Some Shit. I should definitely find that son of a bitch & make his life a living hell. That's exactly what I'm going to do & knowing that he ruined my best friend's life, I'll ruin his. Payback is coming for you. Watch. Your going to be destroyed. I'll take Boxing lessons, do crunches, whatever it takes. Just to teach that bitch a lesson he deserves. As she walked into chemistry, she apologized for her lateness. Everyone was starring at her knowing where she was. What was she knowing. "Miranda" where were you? Mrs Vaswaldo I was at my lockers being depressed. I believe you should be organizing a funeral & not teacher this stupid class and stupid subject that everyone doesn't really understand & me by the way? I'm completely clueless. I'm dying of sadness and nobody seems to care, I should of been the one to get murdered instead of Sheldon. The Bell Started Ringing. Class Dismissed. Miranda sat there, putting her head on her desk. Then a girl named Samantha walked by. "Are you okay?" NO IM NOT OKAY. "HOW ABOUT YOU LEAVE ME ALONE." Samantha knew she had suffered server depressed from the Murder. That party the day before you went too? Were you there?" Samantha asked Miranda. Then Miranda Began her story. Miranda's Story. ----- So, right me and Sheldon was the greatest best friends in the world. We did everything together. Walked to WAWA. Walked to the Supermarket and always laughed about the most stupidest things in the world. Everything went so perfect. The greatest things always went in the right direction. The right Path & the best part was he always made me feel special, no other girl had to complete. Just then she Stopped and saw police walking. Through the hallways. Samantha grabbed her hand & told her everything would be fine. Girl, you wanna come over my house. My moms at work & my dad's in a meeting. We should eat popcorn & maybe watch a movie. Just then the police entered the room. Are you the girls who called us? The policemen asked the girls. The girls were unaware of what was going on. No no we're not. But my friend Miranda has a BestFriend & he was murdered. The police was surprised. Can you describe the guy that shot your best friend? Well Miranda began answering the police officer, he was black, around 40 & he was hiding in the bush that day, so I couldn't really see what exactly he looked like. The police accepted Miranda's apology and walked out. The girls had left the building. It was Tuesday Morning when Miranda woke her from the best dream ever. That life she had was extraordinary, but now it has all changed. That morning she woke up and someone was there. She could hear their presence and their footsteps. She was going crazy, knowing she was going to go completely insane and call her parents. But she was alone. Alone in the room, alone in her own room. Nobody was distracting her. Nobody was caring enough to ask her what's going on. To ask her what was happening. No no nobody cared. She could just feel ghostly footsteps next to her desk. She sat down & took her homework out. School started around 9:56 Am & it was exactly 7:56. She has exactly 1 and a half hour. She wasn't really excited, nor happy. She was depressed. Badly depressed. But she had to move on. She took her chemistry homework & started starring at it. Then she started talking to herself. She was crying, crying & nobody, but crying. She was cutting herself. Then heard a sound coming from the kitchen. She started opening her bedroom door and walking toward the stairs, then towards the kitchen was two doors to the left. Then you turn & have a wonderful, beautiful kitchen. Then she just sat there. "Hello, she quickly replied & sat quietly just starring at her own reflection in the mirror. It was 8:05 already, then she just ran into her room & finished her own homework. Nothing could stop her, but turning herself happy. But no that didn't happen, her room was completely dirty. All underwear were on the floor. She really could care less weather boys came or not. Nobody never came. That didn't matter. All that matter was that she had to catch up on her school work. She heard the noises and the talking in her head. She finally began to get ready. She had clothes all over her bed. It was such a hassle. Nothing & nobody could really tell her what to do. She got ready & finally took a picture and posted it on Instagram. Oh how I love Instagram. It's like my love, my heart, my soul creamed in terror. It was getting dark and two of her best friends were dead. She had to find someone immediately.

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