

# **A Great Girl's Life Turns for the Worst. (a story with many twists)**

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A bittersweet, and sad story. So far my friends think it is amazing. Many of them cried as they read it. I take that as a good sign. It's about a girl. She gets in a car accident. What happens next changes her life forever. There's a lot of twists. But maybe her life will turn back to what it used to be, but just a little different. We'll see. ;)

Published on  
**Booksie**

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# **A Great Girl's Life Turns for the Worst. (a story with many twists) : Chapter 1**

## **Prologue:**

A young girl. Just 14 years of age is heading to church. She's a die hard Christian and her whole faith is in God. She gave her life to Jesus many years ago. She's one of those girls that you go to for any problem you have. Or if you have the most wonderful news ever! She's the girl that smiles everyday no matter what day it is. She's the girl that hugs every one and tries to preach the gospel to many people. The girl that goes around to her neighbors' doors to teach them God's word. She's the person that you would recommend as the best friend you could ever have. Her life was so perfect until there was an accident. Just on the way to church. An icy road takes its toll on her. How sad for a great young girl to have her life flash by her eyes.

## Chapter 2

"What happened?" The young girl asked as she looked around to her new surroundings. A small hospital room with tubes going every which way.

"Do you remember anything?" The doctor asked while he made sure all her vitals were fine.

"No, should I? Where's Mom and Dad? Are they ok? Why am I in the hospital?" She starts getting hysterical asking every question she could think of. She notices with every word spoken there's a terrible pain in her stomach and that was the reason the guy was looking at her with such sympathy. She realized what was wincing. Or maybe it was the next thing that the doctor said.

"Rose, you've been in a terrible car accident. You rolled into a ditch. I'm very sorry to say this, but you were the only one to survive. I'm really truly sorry for your loss, Rose." He spoke as if it were so painful to say each individual word. He had the most sympathetic expression on his face and in his eyes. She could feel the tears start coming. She couldn't help this, but right now she wasn't ready. Not ready for a life on her own. She had God, but why would God do this to her. She thought he was suppose to help her not ruin her whole life.

"Why didn't you save them? You could have saved them! They can't be gone! They just can't! They're my parents!" She started crying so hard, and it was terribly painful. This wasn't like her to scream at someone so innocent. At the guy that she knew had tried his best to save her and her parents. You could tell by his blood covered coat. It hadn't been too long ago. "I'm sorry for yelling. Could I please see them."

"I don't know if that is the best thing for you to do right now."

"I need to see them. I didn't get to say goodbye. I need to say goodbye. I know they can hear me right now. Could you just give me a second. I need to be alone. Then, I would like to see my parents. Please."

"Yes, I guess that is alright. Call me in though. I will be right outside the door."

"Ok, thank you Mr. .... uhm.."

"Mr. Furro"

"Well, thank you Mr. Furro." The doctor left and she knew she needed to say her last words to her parents. She knew they could hear her right now. But she couldn't bare it. She wanted them to really be there to listen. Be able to hug her. She needed them. They couldn't be gone. "Mom, Dad. I miss you already. I'm so sorry your gone. I wish we could have had the chance to say goodbye. I know you are having a good time with other grown ups in heaven. I'm sure God is a great sight, and that heaven is the most amazing place ever. I love you. I wish you could be here right now. Sitting beside me. I'm fine Mom and Dad. The doctor is nice. I'm going to go see you now. This is my goodbye Mom and Dad. I didn't get to say goodbye during the accident. It wasn't your fault. I love you. I'll miss you forever. I will never lose faith, and I will always remember you and wait for that day that I get to see you again. I'll try to keep the smile on my face for you, and keep the tears few. I love you so much!" She broke down crying as she spoke the last couple words. So much has left her life in just a day.

She called for her doctor as she wiped her eyes clean. She needed to see her parents. There was no doubt about it. "Could we please go see my parents now. I'm ready."

"Only if you are sure you can handle it." He looked at her with an unsure face.

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"I'm positive."

## Chapter 3

He nodded his head and wheeled her bed to a large room down the hall. Her heart seemed to break as she saw her mom's and dad's hands still clenched together to die together in their fight. Her doctor followed her eyes and said, "We couldn't get these hands apart." She didn't answer him but just kept looking at their faces which were still facing each other. Looking at each other for both of their support. Although they managed to close their eyes, her eyes didn't stop seeing the flashbacks.

Her parents are a love at first sight couple. They never were away from each other. As she grew up everytime her parents said goodbye or hello they would gently kiss each other on the lips. Her father would bring her mother a present almost every night he came home from work. They were always a team. They raised her in a christian home with which they were raised. Their love never died, but it seemed to grow bigger as the days went on. They always held hands, somehow always touching. It either one was away they would somehow be touching by their hearts. Somehow always connected which is why she truly knew that they were meant for each other. Their walls were full of pictures of her and her parents all together, and also many of their whole family there. Including her grandparents, aunts, uncles, and cousins. It was their home. She remembered though when the house had burnt down. Causing all the pictures to be gone. How they were inside as the fire was burning when she was ten years old.

"Rose! Rose! Wake up! Hurry, you have to get up!"

"Huh? Mom? What's going on?" She asked in a groggy voice. When she saw her mother's face she quickly realized something was extremely wrong. Then, she smelled the smoke.

"Hunny. Do you remember the drills we did when we pretended the house was on fire?"

"Yes, mom."

Her mom ran to the door quickly, but first she put her hand on the door to see if it was hot. She quickly pulled her hand away as her eyes got wide. "Oh no. We haven't practiced this." She said to herself.

"Mom, what's the matter."

"Don't worry hun, we're going to get out. Just don't panic." It was hard for her not to panic when she saw her mom's worried eyes. Then, when her mother started opening her bedroom window she got really frantic.

"Mom! What are you doing! We're on the second floor!"

"I know hunny, but it is the only way out." Her mom started climbing down the vine as her bedroom door started turning black from the blazing fire. She started following, but she didn't have enough time. Her dad was hollering for her to jump. She was just a small young girl. Very petite. She knew her dad would catch her without being hurt at all, but the height scared her.

"Jump! It will be ok Rose! I will catch you, I promise!" She heard her dad's words, but she remembered her teddy was lying on her bed. She needed to get him. Her father saw her leave the window and started getting really frantic. "Rose! Come back now! I'm serious. This is very dangerous. You have to jump! Come back." She heard her mom crying for her.

All the sudden she jumped out of the window with her teddy in her hand. Her father managed to catch her without much trouble. She was sent to the hospital in an ambulance because of having so much smoke in her

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lungs. That had been the last time she was in the hospital.

All this time just looking at her parents she remembered all this. She didn't know why it popped into her mind. Maybe it was the fact that her parents had that same look on their faces at their burning house that they have now. She didn't know, but she must have been thinking a long time because the doctor was beside her with concern in his eyes. "Are you okay? Do you want to go back now?"

"Yes, please."

He wheeled her to her room, and there was a surprise there for her.

## Chapter 4

As the doctor opened the door, the smell hit her first thing, but as she was wheeled through the door she saw an amazing assortment of red flowers covering her whole room. Mr. Furro looked just as surprised as she was. There were her favorite flowers, red roses. She wondered who did this, and looked at the doctor for an answer.

"I have no idea. If I did I would tell you, but there seems to be a note right where your bed should be. Whoever did this had to be a fast worker. We were only gone for about ten minutes. Amazing!" He looked around and then went and grabbed the note, and handed it to her. "Here you go." He wheeled her bed to where it should be and left the room letting her know that he would be back a little later and telling her to get some rest. She slowly opened the card.

*Dearest Rose,*

*You may wonder who I am, but I think trully in your heart you know. I've been in your dreams, and I was at the accident. I've saved you life Rose, and hopefully you will later thank me for that. I know I am coming out strong Rose, but I know with all my heart that we are soul mates. I found out from a secret source that you loved red roses so I really hope you like your room. I felt bad that you would be stuck there for a while since I know you don't like hospitals because of your last incident. I am not a stalker Rose. You do not need to worry. I have not seen anything I shouldn't. I respect that you are a christian, and I am also a christian. I have a secret Rose. I know the future. I can see what will happen to you years from now. This is how I know you are my soul mate, and that at one time we will meet, and never leave each others sides. You are beautiful Rose, and I swear to never leave your side. By the way I am very sorry about your parents. I tried my best to save them at the accident, but it only got them to the hospital. I will tell you that you will be staying with your grandmother for a while, and soon after hopefully you will meet me.*

*I love you with all my heart,*

*Your soulmate.*

She stared in disbelief at the note. Her soulmate? How could this be? He can see the future too? Oh no. This is just getting creepy now. She starts wondering whether she's lost her mind, and then the nurse walks in.

"Hun, its about time you've had some pain medication. I'm sure the pain is horrible right now. Oh, you must have a guy that cares about you very much! These are lovely flowers."

"Yes, I guess I do have a guy, and thankyou." The nurse nodded, and Rose slowly drifted to sleep after reading the letter one more time. Not sure if it was trully real.



## Chapter 5

Her dream so vivid and realistic of her "soul mate". She was walking through the woods with a guy her age that was so beautiful. He had bright blue eyes and light brown hair that shined in the sun. Her heart skipped a beat as he brushed his thumb along her hand. His hands so soft but yet so strong against hers. She felt so protected. Like nothing could ever get in between them. She knew he was her soul mate, and she knew that she never wanted to leave his side. They slowly bent in for the kiss as her heart started beating faster and faster. Inches away. Just inches away from his beautiful lips.

Oh how she wished the dream hadn't ended. That guy was the only guy that she knew she wanted. That she wanted right then and there. More than ever she wanted to meet this guy, and get that kiss. She wanted to have the first kiss of her lifetime. She wanted his soft lips. She couldn't wait to read that letter that was laid upon her lap. It was stamped shut with a little heart stamp, and it read on the top, "Good morning beautiful." A guy that calls her beautiful, she thought. Could this really be true. A man that loves her, and a man that she hasn't even met, but yet she knows that she loves him also.

She slowly peeled the stamp away, being careful not to tear it. She didn't want something so precious to be ruined. She saw the most extravagant handwriting that she has ever laid her eyes upon written neatly upon the lined paper.

*Good Morning Beautiful,*

*You look so peaceful when you sleep. I noticed you were dreaming of me, but hun you should really slow down that heart of yours. I can't have you dieing on me. You're the one I need, so don't leave me already. You've also realized how much you really do love me. Isn't it amazing, but maybe weird also in your eyes. A guy that you haven't even met but yet you love him already. Wow. It sounds crazy even to me. I wouldn't be surprised if you didn't believe it. Well, as today is Tuesday, I will let you know that you will be going home tomorrow in the afternoon. I will not let you know when you will meet me though. That has to be kept as my little surprise for you. The most wonderful expression on your face you will have. I can't wait to see it for real. Your beautiful green eyes, and your rosy cheeks. Your light pink lips. How I wish that I could just kiss you, just as you wish also. It will soon be true though so please don't fret. We will meet soon.*

*I love you and can't wait for the day we meet,*

*Your soul mate forever and always*

'How sweet can a guy be?' She thought. She couldn't wait to go home. Maybe he would be there waiting for her. Maybe she would really get that kiss that she was waiting for. How she just wished she could just see him for real, and now she knew that he wished for the same. Her thoughts were running wild as she heard a slow knock on her door, and a familiar voice following.

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