*Someday–Without a Goodbye*

 I was called to the police station at 7:34 P.M. It felt like my stomach was going to fall out of my butt. What if the cameras at Walmart caught me today? I walked into the police station and Officer Bill greeted me at the front of the building and showed me back to this muggy detective room and I saw my sister. *Oh my god, did she find out I was selling drugs and she is snitching on me?*

The police officer sat me down next to my sister Haylee. “I have some difficult news for you two. Your parents have been missing as of this morning. We are currently doing everything we can. My partner and I would like to speak to you two, to see if we can get any information about their whereabouts.”

I was never more relieved in my life. Well, it is unfortunate that my parents are missing. I haven’t seen them in over six months, I am not going to know anything about their life. Not only that I’m stoned outta my mind.

Haylee looked at me and cleared her throat as she rolled her eyes at me. “Well, I talked to them yesterday. They seem to be doing just fine. Jacy, when was the last time you talked to them?”

I knew she was antagonizing me on purpose. “I haven’t talked to them in about six months.”

A smirk grew on Haylee’s face. “Haha, figures.”

“Okay, then we are done here, Jacy.” He walked me to the Police Station door and I skedaddled out of there back to Ryan’s house.

\*\*\*

 All my life I have been pushed to be like my parents. My mom is a successful lawyer that makes over $200,000 a year. My dad is a life-saving surgeon that works in a trauma center and he is constantly being told “Oh, you’re a hero,” or “Oh, you save my son's life.” Pathic, right? Well, they expect me to be like that. When my parents found out I dropped out of school, they were devastated and disappointed, but if they found out about my job or actions they would be mortified, but hell so am I for the person I’m becoming.

I walked into my boyfriend’s house after being at the police station and closed the wooden door behind me.

“Yo, man. What the hell was that all about? Did you get caught today?” Ryan said.

I sighed in relief. “It was about my parents. They are missing.”

Ryan loosened his shoulders. “Oh, thank god. Well, I mean it’s not good that your parents are missing.”

I went and grabbed a snack out of the fridge. “Yeah, that is for sure. I actually wonder what had happened to them.”

Ryan strolled into the kitchen and grabbed my hips from behind. “Yeah, I mean let’s just hope that they find them.”

“Yeah, Let’s hope. I’m going to go to bed though.” I went to lie down and played with the necklace that my mom got for me a few years back.

My phone began ringing. It was 7:09 AM. The Police Officer on the other side said, “Hey, is this Jacy?”

“Uh, yeah it is, do you have any more news about my parents?”

 “Why don’t you come to the police station and give you an update on the situation.”

I ran into the bedroom and rummaged through the piles of clothes scattered around the bedroom floor. After I found enough clean clothes I headed out the door.

 I walked into the police station and deputy Bill greeted me at the front doors.

“We found your parent’s car abandoned off Highway 65 about 30 miles east. There were a few things left behind that we believe were your parents.” He grabbed a brown box and pulled out a plastic bag, there was blood smeared on the inside of the bag, “Do either of you recognize this item?”

 I looked down at my neck and back up to the bag, it was the matching necklace, I didn’t even think she still wore it. “Um, that’s the matching necklace we got a few years back,” I said.

“That’s some good news.” Officer Bill went over to the TV to show a security film of them being forced into a car at gunpoint, with no license plate on the car. He was wearing a purge mask. “Do either of you know this man?”

Haylee looked over at me. “I do not sir.”

“Yeah, I don’t either. Who would wear a purge mask like that?”

\*\*\*

 I went into Ryan’s house, he was waiting for me to get home. I got through the door, “They got any updates?”

 I huffed and threw myself onto the couch. “No, they don’t. All they know is someone in a purge mask took them.”

 “Wait, I sell to someone that wears a pink purge mask. I will sell it to him today.”

I thought to myself. If I can sell to this man I might be able to find out where my parents are or at least who is doing this. “Alright, I want to do it. I just want to talk to him and see if he just acts weirdly around me.” I said to Ryan.

 Ryan looked at me with a concerned look. “I mean if that is what you want to do please be safe when doing it. Don’t give information like that away.”

\*\*\*

“Ryan I’m leaving,” I said

“Hey yo, be careful don’t do anything crazy. That man isn’t someone you want to mess with.”

“Yeah, Yeah, I’ll be fine, don't worry about me. I am a big girl.” I walked over to Ryan and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

I then proceeded to walk slowly to the meet-up place. That was in an alleyway about four blocks away

“Well, hello there pretty lady.” The man with the black hood walked around me in a circle while he was touching my hair. “You got the stuff I’ve been waiting for?”

 I nudged my head away from him, my heart was beating faster than a kid that drank red bull. “Yeah, I got it. Do you want to give it to me or your little friend over there?”

“Oh you don’t want to be around him, he’s dangerous. But me, oh we would have some great times.”

“Oh yeah, why don’t you show me a good time, take me home with you.” I was only flirting with him because I knew he would be my best bet in finding my parents if the other man did take him.

“Oh really is that right little lady, get in that backseat then. I’ll take you to the crib.

The man in the purge mask walked toward the man in the black hoodie. “Are you sure you want to do this? You know what we have back at the house and the plans we had?”

“Chill man. She’s fine.”

 “Okay, you better be right.”

 The man in the black hood opened the back door for me. I sat down. Stiff as a rock. He rolled out of the alleyway and we drove for about 15 minutes off Highway 35. That’s when I knew that this was the man. We pulled into the driveway.

“Hey, pretty lady. You got a name?”

I quickly brought my attention off the storm shelter. “Yeah, It’s Jacy.”

“Alright, Jacy, come inside.”

We all walked inside. The man in the black hoodie sat me down on the couch. The entire place was completely trashed. They were definitely staying in an abandoned house.

The man in the purge mask moved his head back to the bedroom. “I’m gonna go do it now.”

“Okay but make sure to keep it down. Don’t want her to hear.”

The man in the black hoodie sat on the couch next to me. He put his arm over my shoulder. He went in for a kiss, and two gunshots went off.

“Oh my god, what the hell was that?” I ran outside and the man in the purge mask was standing by the storm shelter.

The man in the purge mask pointed the gun at me. “Your father deserved to die. He was a filly scumbag. HE KILLED MY BROTHER. Since you’re here, I’m going to have to kill you too.”

He pointed the gun at me. I closed my eyes and heard a cannon sound. I immediately fell down to the ground. Barely conscious, the two drove off in the car. All the blood was rushing out of my leg. I reached for my phone in my back pocket and dialed 9-1-1. “There was a murder.” The phone dropped out of her hand and her eyes faded with the sky.