

### Original version

(Full English version to follow)

le 16 juin 2016

Bon, donc ceci est une carte qui n'est pas vraiment une carte mais je vais la considérer comme une carte quand même. D'habitude, dans une carte, il a un message d'amour et de remerciement et tout ce bla bla... MAIS, ceci n'est pas le cas. Au lieu, je racontera une histoire.

Warnings:

- cette histoire est racontée comme si je te la racontais en personne. You will understand what I am saying later. If u don't, just ask me! No need to worry.
- This story might be a little boring.
- Elle pourrait aussi être très "all over the place"
- It's a real story

L'histoire commence un mercredi soir, le 15 juin 2016 à 10:41 pm pour être plus précise. Je venais juste de m'endormir. À cause de ça, j'étais encore consciente de ce qu'il arrivait autour de moi. J'entendais la voie de maman et la tienne de ma fenêtre ouverte (btw you guys talk a little loud sometimes but you will understand why this time was different). Tout à coup, je me réveille par un son qui sonne comme un gun shot. Then i hear another one. Two seconds later i hear two more. Shelly got scared, and barked twice. J'étais complètement réveiller par ce temps. Je pouvais vous entendre quand j'étais "endormie"; mais maintenant il avait plus un seul mot. Were you guys dead?! Did someone kill you??? I never got this scared in my whole entire life. Quoi si je vous avais perdu en? J'ai jamais prier à Dieu en voulant quelque chose d'aussi important dans ma prière dans toute ma vie. «Don't tell me my parents are dead????!! Please. Please!» Like, I was praying to God already! Plusieurs choses passait dans mes idées. De moi morte, à devenir une orpheline, à moi courir dans la forêt pour me rendre chez Kaylee puisque la personne qui vous a tuer a mis la maison en feu (my worst nightmare (the fire part)). You ain't telling me I hadn't had plan, no. Man, i had one. The only thing is that it wasn't the first time I thought about it because it is my biggest fear but still, I had a plan! I was going to jump out of the window throwing all of my blankets on the hot tub, holding Pin Pain and Ducky for dear life and running through the forest, bare foot to Kaylee's house where hopefully, I would be safe. (Like, did I care if I kept cutting myself because i am



this story in the first place. Oh and I am crying right now because I still feel blessed even when it is the next day and even when I knew lots of people went to the church just to see me drown in water when I was little.) At first, when I thought you were dead, like I said, lots of things were running through my head. It made me realise something.

(Ed note: This is the part that Daddy reads)

I love you. You have taught me things no one could ever have. Even the most small things you do, make a difference in my heart. Yes, I do find you overprotective and strict sometimes but yesterday I realised you do that for a reason and just for that one reason. You love me and don't want to lose me. I get it. I almost lost you too. (Wait I need to blow my nose. Two seconds..... ok. I am back.) I usually don't appreciate you how I should. I don't care if I didn't say goodnight to you, I don't help you when u ask me too, etc. I feel bad now. I really really do! You make me dinner every day, you pay for my clothes, food, air conditioning (that I REALLY appreciate because I would be dead by now), I am living a dream! Some kids in the world don't have any of those privileges. I am lucky to have them. I don't say this very often in person but I just want you to know this.

I love you

Happy Father's day.

Isabelle XOX

## English Version

le 16 juin 2016

Good, so this is a card that is not really a card but I will consider it as a card anyways. Usually, in a card, there is a love note and thank yous and blah blah... BUT, this is not the case. Instead, I will tell a story.

Warnings :

- This story is written just like if I would tell it to you in person. You will understand what I am saying later. If u don't, just ask me! No need to worry.
- This story might be a little boring.
- It could also be a little all over the place'
- It's a real story

The story starts a Wednesday night, June 15<sup>th</sup>, 2016 at 10:41 pm to be more exact. I had just fallen asleep. Because of that, I was still conscious of what was going on around me. I heard from my open window, mommy's and your voice. (btw you guys talk a little loud sometimes but you will understand why this time was different). All of a sudden, I Tout à coup, I woke up to the sound that I thought was a gunshot. Then I hear another one. Two seconds later I hear two more. Shelly got scared, and barked twice. I was completely awake by then. I could hear you while I was "asleep" but now there was not a sound. Were you guys dead?! Did someone kill you??? I never got this scared in my whole entire life. What is I just lost you eh? I never prayed to God this hard in my whole life. 《 Don't tell me my parents are dead???!! Please. Please!》 Like, I was praying to God already! Lots of things were going through my head. From me being dead, to becoming an orphan, to running to Kaylee's house since the person who killed you guys set the house on fire [my worst nightmare (the fire part)]. You ain't telling me I hadn't had plan, no. Man, I had one. The only thing is that it wasn't the first time I thought about it because it is my biggest fear but still, I had a plan! I was going to jump out of the window throwing all of my blankets on the hot tub, holding Pin Pain and Ducky for dear life and running through the forest, bare foot to Kaylee's house where hopefully, I would be safe. (Like, did I care if I kept cutting myself because I am wearing no shoes?? Heck no! If I am alive, that's all I can thank God for.) Suddenly, I hear Cassy coughing from her room. You know the face that they do in movies when they are scared, their mouths are open and they have is weird face? Well that's how I was. Looking like a stupid idiot. Like,



I love you. You have taught me things no one could ever have. Even the most small things you do, make a difference in my heart. Yes, I do find you overprotective and strict sometimes but yesterday I realised you do that for a reason and just for that one reason. You love me and don't want to lose me. I get it. I almost lost you too. (Wait I need to blow my nose. Two seconds..... ok. I am back.) I usually don't appreciate you how I should. I don't care if I didn't say goodnight to you, I don't help you when u ask me too, etc. I feel bad now. I really really do! You make me dinner every day, you pay for my clothe, food, air conditioning (that I REALLY appreciate because I would be dead by now), I am living a dream! Some kids in the world don't have any of those privileges. I am lucky to have them. I don't say this very often in person but I just want you to know this.

I love you

Happy Father's day.

Isabelle XOX