

Ma had me and Austin get off after we died to some stupid little girl's older brother. I swear whenever we play, we can never get that VR.

We all went outside and onto the back porch. Ma had a couch back there and dad had set up a old projector.

I pulled my wheelchair up to the couch and Nicky helped me up. My chest felt like it was tighten'n for some reason and my left arm started to feel funny. I started to sweat like crazy and I still didn't know why.

"Are you okay?"

I looked at Nicky and nodded. "Yeah."

"Are you sure? Your sweating."

I nodded and shrugged. "Probably gett'n a cold."

Nicky nodded and I wrapped an arm around her. Ashlyn and Austin were kick'n a soccer ball around, and he was tell'n her how to kick it.

I felt the pain from my arm move to my neck, and I moved in comfortably.

"Griffon are you alright?"

I looked at my parents and nodded uncomfortably. They gave a nod and my phone started to ring. Ah, a FaceTime from my dear brother Kevin, and dear sister Madison.

I picked it up and answered.

"HE ANSWERED!"

"I KNOW RIGHT!"

"Ha ha, very funny." I groaned. "I always answer."

"Ha!" Kevin spat. "Took you all day."

"No I did not."

Madison rolled her eyes. It looked like she was in her collage dorm, and had the lights dimmed. She was in comfy clothes and her hair was in a messy bun.

"Griffon, admit it, you didn't want to talk to us." She said with an eye roll.

"Not true!" I snapped.

"Yeah it is. It's not cool to talk to your siblings." Kevin groaned.

Kevin looked like he was in the locker rooms at Ole Miss. he had his football practice stuff on and his hair was drenched with sweat, like how my hair was gett'n.

"Are you okay?" Madison asked.

"Yeah." I muttered. "I'm fine."

Madison and Kevin nodded and looked at the screen carefully.

"Who's elbow is that?"

I looked over and at Nicky and she gave a small laugh. I totally didn't forget she was right here, and totally didn't forget that I had an arm around her.

I titled my phone over to Nicky and she smiled.

"Hey!"

"Oh hey Nicky!" Madison said happily.

Kevin stared for a second. "What is your arm around her my little brother?" Kevin asked rais'n an eyebrow.

"None of your business older brother." I snapped pull'n my phone back.

Madison's eyes widened. "You gotta girlfriend?!"

"No he didn't. Griffon's to... Griffon to get one."

"Ha ha, very funny." I snapped again.

Nicky burst out laugh'n and I felt my bad mood leave. "Plus, my relationship status isn't your business." I said with a grin.

I felt the pain from my arm and neck move to my chest and I felt my breath grow short. I took a deep breath as my chest shot pain. I felt my phone slip from my hand, and my eyes roll to the back of my head.

(Nichole)

Griffon suddenly dropped forward and his head banged against the ground. Everyone jumped up and I shook him.

“GRIFFON?!”

Griffon’s dad bolted over and picked him up with ease and shook his son. Griffon laid limp and didn’t breath as we all panicked.

“CALL 911!”

I looked up in a panic to Ashlyn and Austin who already were doing just that. Tears welted in my eyes as Mr Conners started CPR. His eyes were wide and tears streaming down.

Mrs Conners was right next to him trying to see what to do in the meantime, and just fell down and started to pray.

I grabbed Griffon’s hand and didn’t feel a pulse