

JENNA

is trying to sleep, but the noise of her parents' fighting is loud. Every night, Jenna hears them arguing. Hearing it makes her stomach hurt, and she is too worried to sleep. She is too tired at school to do her best work.

DALTON

looked out over his neighborhood – or what was left of his neighborhood. The flood had caused cars to crash through yards and houses. Roofs were blown away by the high wind. The only things left near Dalton's house were a few dishes and tires. Everything else was gone.

DAD

was excited about his new job. Marta was not as excited because the new job was in another city. Dad said, "We will be moving in about a month." Marta was really sad to leave her friends, her soccer team, her school, and her church. "Nothing will be the same!" she said.

LYNN

sat on the bed. She didn't want to eat. She didn't want to watch TV. She didn't want to talk. Lynn's dad was in the hospital. He was no longer opening his eyes or eating food. The doctor said her dad would die soon. Lynn's heart hurt so bad she thought it would break.

SAMUEL

hid around the corner as long as he could. He would have to get in the school building soon. "I can't let him find me," he said quietly. "He will hit me or knock me down just like he always does." A chill went up his back as he waited.