A few weeks ago my mother and older sister asked me if I wanted to go furniture shopping with them. "Why didn't you answer me when I called earlier" I asked curiously "well my phone died and they forced me to play with them" I couldn't help but smile "alright I'll be there in a few minutes" "ok bye" she hung up. And I walked over to. Y mother telling her about everything. I listen to music as I stared at the window calmingly. I fished for my phone in my pocket then brought it up. I looked for her number in my contacts and called her. I was about to say no but they said there going to my grandmothers house after. I asked my mother if she could take me to my cousins house after. but she didn't respond. And hopped out the car. I waited as I scrolled through my phone. I agreed to go with them. Then got up to get dressed. We all got ready and headed to the car. As we headed to the store I thought of a idea. And she agreed but told me to call her to make sure she's home.