

Money changes people

[Family](#), [Mother](#)



Money Changes People There was a time period were I was very wealthy, were I can get mostly everything I wanted. My family and I would go to Vegas every single weekend and when it came to my birthday we would go to chucky cheese but not just any chucky cheese, we would go to Beverly Hills chucky cheese. Well one day all of that went down hill, my father got obsessed in buying any random shit from the store that we didn't even need he would always say " we'll need this one day" but that one day never came. It was a hot summer day when our payment of our house but now we couldn't even pay because we ran out of money just because my dad, but I wouldn't blame him only because I would buy some random game that wasn't even worth buy it and I didn't play it all. Well there was only 3 more days to pay or the police would come and I panicked and I call my mom and dad over so I can talk to them. I tell them in a very confident tone " um, so I've been thinking why don't we steel the bank down the block by olive garden, you the place we used to eat in very special days? " I was scared to what they would say but they say what I wanted them to say " well that's our only choice to do son since that's the fastest thing to do. " That reply satisfied my life. The next day we go very early because we didn't want anybody to hurt in any way. My dad knows a guy who can give us some bulletproof vests and a rifle and a handgun. " I'm very nervous" said my mom in a scared tone. " C'mon mom we can do this just don't bother with vault cause they have a chemical where it throws blue ink at your face so just stick with the tellers. " " Ok son lets do this, are you ready? What about you Hun? " " Yes mom I'm ready..." " I'm also ready, lets get this over with..." we go in side and there are no people but the manager and a co-

worker, so that was the best moment to get in. my dad and I scream out “ put your hands up and get on the floor” we tell the police inside to drop the gun and give it to me. He failed to do so, so I shoot him in the leg and drops down to the floor he quickly tries to shoot me but I stopped him and shot him in the head and all you see is the brain on the wall dropping down slowly. My mom told me to go and take the money, and I put on my gloves on and I go to the tellers, they only had 400, 000 dollars which didn’t fill us up so we decide to go to the vault and we take 3. 5 million dollars, I didn’t know why they had so much money but then 5 min. later we left the place and then the bus guy who would collect the money comes and see’s the dead guy on the floor, he decides to call the police but before he did that my dad gets his rifle and shoots him right in the heart. My mom and my dad said something at the same time “ lets hide the bodies and leave but before we did that we hear a loud bang and it was the co-worker who we forgot all about so we take her also and putted them into a dumpster. It’s been 3 years since that happened and we’re all gone from LA and we went to good old Washington, which my mom had a dream living there. My dad on the other he has changed a lot, now he has a job and finally got the hang of taking care of the money and how to use it and how to buy the right things we needed. “ Hi son do you remember what happened 3 years ago? ” “ How can I not remember that, that was the best day of my life, I had so much fun except those people we killed. ” “ Yes I guess it was fun. ” Now it’s been 10 years since that happened and now we’re wealthier than the richest man in Washington. Why, would you ask? Its simple, my dad created the anti theft alarm for cars and stores and even a bank. He got the idea of this 2 years ago when he said

" I'm going to create this so no other dumbass would do the same shit we did" " I agree dad you should create this" " yes Hun we would make a very good investment. " Well it was a great success and he made 1. 2 trillion dollars. I told my dad that I wanted to help the poor and people who don't have enough money to even survive one day and he gave me a positive answer " yes son go ahead here's 2 million dollars, go do a good thing with that money. " " Thank you dad I love you" " I love too son. " The very next day I went out to the streets and gave every homeless person 100 dollars and made an organization of helping the poor a gave the rest that I have and gave everyone in Africa food and supplies to survive. That lasted 5 years and the closing of my organization I made a speech and it went like this " hi kids, family and parents, I here to say that I'm very happy to what happen a few years ago when I started all of this. All of you here are maybe asking your, why did he do this? Well I did this because I went through this when I was younger and me and my family were starving and we had to survive, umm I prefer you to read my book I made called " my survival story" thank you for time and good bye. So my life has changed and my dad and my mom are busy going around the world helping people while I stay here and try to survive another day like anybody would do.