

# A change in my life



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

I have endured many changes in my life and many of them have happened over the past six years. Here are some examples of the changes I have gone through that lead up to the greatest change of my life graduating high school, getting married to the love of my life, losing my grandfather, and having my son. But none of those changes could prepare me for the greatest change in my life that I had to go through, and that happened on November 19, 201.

What started as a typical Saturday morning with a visit with my parents would not end that way. My eighteen year old brother Wilson Gaut was staying the night with a friend of his Friday night and was suppose to be home Saturday morning well we had not heard from him and my mother asked me to call him to see if he wanted to her to hold breakfast for him. Well there was no answer so we went on about our morning and about ten minutes past and she told me to call him back and I did still no answer.

At this point I went and began to get my clothes on and I heard my mother yelling and my stepfather telling her to calm down . Then she went to yelling for me and my car keys. When she opened the door I could tell she had been crying but I did not know what was going on. I went running after her and my stepdad told me to go with her after we got in the car she still had not told me what was going on. My mother began telling me to call myfamilymembers for example my grandmother and my aunt.

My grandmother did not answer so I was told to have my aunt call her until she got an answer. We got to Upper Fort Hapton Road and I saw the rescue unit on in the road directing traffic and we told them that we were with

family of the child, I still had no idea what happened. We topped the hill and I could see the fire trucks and ambulance I had then figured out that my brother was hurt. I saw a white sheet on the side of the road covering a body and I knew it was my brother but at that point it did not hit me.

I did not sink in until I heard the police officer say to my mother, " Ma'ma I am sorry to say but your son, he did not make it. " My mother turned to me at that moment and started to tell me and I just hit the ground and started crying saying " no, not my baby brother!!! " Little did I know that, that day November 19, 2011 would be the worse day of my life, the day my life would change forever and the day my baby brother would be eighteen forever.